The New-York Times.

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THE WAWASSET DISASTER.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

THE NUMBER OF THE LOST YET UNKNOWN—INABILITY TO OBTAIN LIFE PRESERVERS—AN INVESTIGATION TO BE MADE.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—It seems after all, and contrary to the belief based upon the facts ascertained last night, that the number of lives lost by the Wawasset disaster is greater than was supposed. Thus far the names of thirty of the poor victims have been ascertained, and it will be some days before the exact number of the lost is known, because many of the passengers were residents of the counties in Eastern Virginia, and those who were saved left at once for their homes, and until intelligence of their safety is received an exact list of the lost cannot be made out. It is likely, however, to reach thirty-five or forty. It is the same frightful story of the loss of women and children, who were in the great majority among the passengers. There has latterly been a great deal of sickness here among children, and excursions down the Potomac and short stays in the southern counties of Maryland and Eastern Virginia have become a very popular means of escape for those who cannot go further away from home; hence the large number of families whose husbands and male protectors stayed behind. Among the many accounts given to-day by the survivors and by the officers of the boat, there is not a statement which gives any clue to the cause of the fire. The panic-stricken passengers were helpless, as women and children always are, and though there were five hundred life-preservers on board, but two persons used them, and they were both saved. They were on the main deck amidships, where the fire prevented the passengers from getting them.

It seems probable that this calamity will attract attention to the general condition of passenger steamers on the Potomac River. There are several steamers which are engaged as excursion boats to different points on the river, and it may be said that they all need overhauling, both in the matter of equipment and discipline. There are no restrictions as to the sales of liquors, and officers themselves have occasionally been known to be drunk. It is supposed that an investigation into the causes of the disaster will follow. These boats are often crowded to excess, and the means for the preservation of life are both inadequate and ill-distributed.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—At 4:30 o'clock this morning the stern-wheel steamer National, arrived here from the scene of the Wawasset disaster, having on board about twenty-five survivors and eleven dead bodies. The bodies were recognized as those of Mrs. Muze, who, it is reported, had three children with her (all lost;) Mrs. Julia Kelly, of Virginia; a child of Mr. James Reed; four colored children, (names unknown;) Mrs. Matilda Walker, of Washington, and Miss Juliana Wills. Two are yet unrecognized.

Capt. Wood, Watson Wheeler, the clerk, Mr. Nash, the engineer, and Mr. Reed, the mate, of the steamer Wawasset, arrived here this morning about 7 o'clock on the steamer Georgiana. All of them were more or less burned or injured in the catastrophe.

The passengers all agree that the officers of the boat did their utmost to save life and property, but so sudden and fierce was the fire that scarcely a thing was saved.

LIST OF PASSENGERS.

The following is as full a list of the passengers of the Wawasset, saved and lost, as could be obtained by the officers of the boat after the accident. A number of those who were on board remained, or went up into the country.

White males known to be saved: J. B. North, J. H. Wise, E. Nash, Robert Olive, O. Eddy, A. Melville, B. Bartlett, George E. Dummer, A. G. McGulygan, Thomas Massey, Thomas Owens, W. J. Emerson, John Reed, E. Emaloiler, R. A. Coates.

Colored males saved: R. D. Breckley, J. Tait, Wm. Sanders, M. C. Ashton, Jas. Brooks, Henry Street, George Parker, S. B. Kickwell, Charles Strickland, John Hughes, John Scott, Thomas Croxton, Lemuel Scott, Robert Gaston, H. Taylor, Wm. Herring, Moses Gordon, Edwin Hawkins, J. Christopher, M. Walker, Andrew Stand, James H. Wood, (boy,) T. Rich, H. Blockwell, Wm. Johnson, Wm. Brooks, (burned slightly,) Levi Woodey, James Newman, and Lindsay Jackson.

Colored females saved: Susan A. Parker, Mary Blackwell, (child,) Eliza Mathews, Lavinia Bernard, (child,) Julia Christopher, Mary Campbell, Matilda Dunlap, Daffrey Winters, Mary Norman, Julia Shanklin, Sarah Jackson, Nancy Baylis, Sarah Payne, Maria Ball.

White females saved: Mrs. Overton Taylor, Alexandria, Va.; Miss Kate McPherson, Miss Belle Price, and a child.

THE LOST.

Known to be lost: Whites—Miss Patsy Sandy, Alexandria; Miss Julia Kelley, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Osticer Griffin and two children, Alexandria, Va.; Mrs. Joseph Reed and three children, Washington, D. C.; Miss Bessie Reed, Washington, D. C.; Miss Cordelia Hobbs, Washington, D. C.; Miss Marbury, Petersburg, Va. Colored—Laura A. Rich and child, Washington, D. C.; Julia Shanklin, (a baby,) Washington, D. C.; Mary Blockwell, Washington, D. C.; one child, unknown, Washington, D. C. Members of the crew lost—George Tibbs, deck-hand; Adeline Jenkins, chamber-maid. In the opinion of Capt. Wood, there are from ten to twelve bodies unrecovered. In order to obtain them, Capt. Samuel Gedney, Superintendent of the Potomac Ferry Company, started down the river this morning in the tug Lewis. The party on board are provided with grappling-irons and seines, and hope to be able to recover the bodies of those lost.

SCENES AT THE WHARVES.

The scene at the Washington wharf this morning is painful in the extreme. Hundreds of people, white and black, congregated at the steam-boat landing at early dawn, eager to learn from every passing vessel later and more positive news as to the lost and saved. The bodies brought here by the National were laid out in a shed on one of the wharves, and many who had friends on the Wawasset crowded to the building to look upon the faces of the dead, only to be left still in doubt as to the fate of their friends, who have not yet reached the city. Two tugs started from here at an early hour this morning for the wreck, and are expected to return with the remainder of the surviving and dead.

The steamer Lady of the Lake arrived here to-day from Norfolk, but knew nothing of the disaster until she reached her wharf in this city.

Capt. Gregg, of the steamer National, states that upon receiving the news of the disaster he immediately steamed to the spot and arrived at about 3 P. M. He found the Wawasset a living mass of coal burned to the water's edge. The crew and passengers had long since been removed to a place of safety or had found sudden graves. The survivors and the dead were scattered along the river at Stewart's wharf, Child's, Liverpool, and other landings. The wreck had burned so low at 6 o'clock that the water rushed in, and it sunk in about ten feet of water. All that is visible now is the smoke-stack.

The bodies brought up on the steamer National were all that had been recovered up to 9:30 o'clock last evening.

INCIDENTS OF THE DISASTER.

Henry Lewis, (colored,) one of the deck hands of the Wawasset, came up on the steamer Georgiana this morning to Alexandria and took the first ferry-boat to this city. He states that two colored women, Mrs. Shanklin, living on Capitol Hill, and Mrs. Mahala Fleet, residing somewhere near City Hall, came up as far as Alexandria, from Taylor's Landing, and that each of them lost a child, and were bound up to try and recognize the bodies. The ferry-boat City of Washington arrived at 7:30 from Alexandria, and brought up Susan Parker, Mary Blackwell, and Hiram Blackwell, (colored,) who belong in Westmoreland County, Virginia. They were on board the Wawasset, and all three were badly burned. Mr. John Reed has also reached the city. He was on the Wawasset, and got badly burned in the face and head. He states that he was busy throwing overboard some planks for the women to catch hold of, when the flames burst up the gangway and nearly smothered him, whereupon he jumped overboard and swam ashore. His clothing was burnt, and he had a narrow escape with his life. He also states that when the fire was discovered the women and children were in the deck saloon, and it was not above three minutes before all communication was cut off between the bow and stern of the boat.

There were about twenty children on board, exclusive of the 117 registered passengers. Several of the saved are badly burned. George W. Cook, a grocer on Seventeenth-street, between D and E streets, is thought to be lost, together with a little child in his arms. One of his sons, a boy about ten years of age, was saved. An old man named Hassard is supposed to have been lost. Robert Nash, the engineer of the Wawasset, came up this morning. He was saved by his son, Samuel Nash, who was assistant engineer, and who jumped overboard and swam ashore with his father. The Captain was on the bow, and did all in his power to render assistance to the panic-stricken women and children, until the flames drove him overboard. He was considerably burned about the head, but reached the shore in safety.

THE INQUEST.

A coroner's jury was called at Stewart's Wharf, on the Potomac River, to investigate the heartrending accident, and rendered the following verdict:

We, the jury of inquest, called to view the dead bodies lost on the steamer Wawasset this day, and to inquire into the cause of the disaster to the said steamer, find, that not knowing the condition of the steamer, we cannot say as to the cause, but from the examination we exonerate the officers of said boat from all blame, as all the passengers saved testify that they did their duty.

Given under our hands at Stewart's Wharf, King George's County, Va., this 8th day of August, 1873.

DETAILED STATEMENT OF CAPT. WOODS.

Capt. John B. Woods, the commander of the Wawasset, is burned around the neck and ears slightly. His account is substantially as follows: "The fire broke out at 12:20 o'clock, between Thom's Gut and Chatterton. I was in the pilot-house at the time. A fireman came in and told me that the boat was on fire below, when I immediately came out and found the flames reached quite to the hurricane deck along the walking-beam. I then saw that it was impossible to get to the life-boats, which were on the after quarters on each side, to lower them, although they were full of passengers. I threw water on the wheel-ropes so as to keep the steerage all right, and passed buckets of water from below to the hurricane deck for the purpose, as I became satisfied that there was no hope of saving the vessel and that the only chance to save the passengers was to keep her going. The boat reached the beach in about twelve or thirteen minutes after the alarm was given. In less than five minutes after the alarm the fire was in the rear of the pilot-house. The engine refused to work about half a minute before she struck the shore, and the boat ran a length and grounded in less than five feet of water at the bow. I remained on the hurricane deck until the flames had burned the window-curtains in my room and the saloon windows below were shooting forth fiery darts. I then came down on the forward deck and did what I could to save the passengers. A great many were afraid to jump overboard until I assured them that they could safely do so, as the water from the bow was not over their heads. Upon this assurance one or two made a leap, and many others, seeing that the water was shallow, followed their example and were saved. It was with difficulty that I checked them from jumping over in large numbers and drowning each other. I am satisfied that nearly all loss of life occurred in the stern of the boat, the flames driving that way, and forcing the passengers to jump overboard or be burned. Just before I left the boat I heard a lady, Mrs. Taylor, of Alexandria, crying for help from the rear of the vessel. I saw her hanging to the middle chains, and sent a boat to her rescue and saved her. I am satisfied the excitement caused undue loss of life, and that every passenger was saved who jumped overboard forward. A great many lives were lost by the life-boats being overcrowded. Before the boat stopped one of them was crowded with colored passengers, and when she was cut loose the stern bulged out and swamped the craft. About a dozen small children were aboard, and I think five or six were lost. The fire caught in the hold, but it is impossible to tell just where. The boat was very dry, almost like tinder, and the flames, when they struck the oiled machinery, spread like a torch. The cargo was of a miscellaneous nature, and contained nothing inflammable except two barrels of whisky, which were in the forward hold, and were among the last things burned. The manifest of the vessel was lost, it being impossible for the clerk to reach the office to obtain it. At the time of the accident but few of the passengers were asleep, and none were in the state-rooms. Some were lying down on the sofas. The Georgiana came along on her way from Baltimore, and brought up a few of the passengers. Many went down through the country, and others are awaiting other boats to come home. All were well taken care of. I estimate the value of the boat at about $40,000."

DESCRIPTION OF THE STEAMER.

An examination of the certificate of inspection of the steamer Wawasset, on file in the Treasury Department, dated March 24, 1873, issued by local inspectors James O. Lowry and William O. Saville, shows that the steamer was built at Wilmington, Del., in 1863. She was of 328 tons burden, and provided with two permanent stairways and other sufficient and reliable means to escape to the main deck. She was permitted to carry thirty cabin and twenty steerage passengers—only about one-half the number she had on board when burned. Her complement of men was—in the master's department eight, engineer's department four, steward's department two, and one watchman. She was required to have seventy-five life-preservers on board, but was furnished with a larger number for excursion parties. She was fitted with two good and efficient fire-extinguishers, and one good double-acting fire-pump, with 175 feet of hose, twenty-five fire-buckets, with the necessary couplings, nozzles, &c. The principal fire-pump was worked by steam. She was also furnished with one metallic life-boat and a small wooden boat.

The Wawasset drew only four feet of water, and a few weeks ago was thoroughly overhauled and repaired. She was regarded as an excellent river boat, and her boilers and machinery were in first-class order. She was owned by the Potomac Ferry Company, and has been plying on the Potomac River as an excursion, passenger, and freight steamer for the past five or six years.

Up to 5 o'clock this afternoon no additional particulars of those who were lost by the Wawasset disaster had been received in this city. The different steam-boat landings were crowded during the entire day with an agonized group of white and colored persons, trembling for the safety of their friends, known to have departed from this city on the Wawasset yesterday morning. The bodies that had reached here had all been identified by friends and taken away from the Morgue on the Seventh-street Wharf. Undertakers' wagons were busy during the day in conveying them thence to the houses of their friends.

The pilot of the Wawasset had been in service on the Potomac River for more than nine years. With reference to the disaster, he says, the fireman at 11:40 o'clock came to the wheel-house and told me that the boat was on fire. The Captain was standing outside of the pilot-house at the time. I said, Captain, the best thing we can do is to run her ashore at the nearest place—Chatterton's Landing. I headed her for the shore, and she struck in five feet of water. I remained in the pilot-house until the wheel-ropes broke in two, and the fire was coming into the pilot-house. I then jumped overboard, and swam ashore with two ladies whom I saved. I then brought out and landed six or eight passengers. I made a second trip with the boat, and took in three colored women and a child, who were hanging to the rudder, and landed them safely. I then swam out again and made two unsuccessful attempts to rescue Officer Reed's wife, but she twisted away from me in each instance, I presume not knowing what she was doing through excitement. When I came back to the stern of the boat for the last time, three children, two white and one colored, were there. I tried to get at them but the flames prevented me, and they were all burned. I think two of them were Mr. Reed's children. I then went astern and bailed out the life-boat, and took nine dead bodies to Stewart's wharf, four white and five colored. I remained at Stewart's wharf and placed the bodies on the steamer National which brought them to Washington. I came up in the Georgianna. I kept the deck hands pouring water on the wheel-ropes until the fire drove them on deck. The fireman told me the first place he saw the fire was in the bow. I don't think any but Mr. Reed's cousin (Miss Bessie Reed) were lost jumping off the bow of the boat. She jumped before the boat struck and was lost."

The statements of the other officers are to the effect that the most heart-rending incidents of the direful tragedy were the vain endeavors of those who were saved to rescue the women and children, who formed the majority of the passengers of the steamer. The lamentable statement is made that quite a number of families were seeking country resorts for the heated and sickly term during the present month. There were, therefore, comparatively few male passengers on board, and the females, without experience to guide them, and not knowing what to do in the emergency, were capable of little more than frantic efforts to save the lives of their children.

Constant inquiries as to the origin and incidents of the fire, do not produce any statements differing materially from what has been given in the previous dispatches.

The cargo of the steamer was of a miscellaneous nature, containing nothing inflammable except two barrels of whisky, which were in the fore hold and which were among the last things burned.

The excitement which existed can be judged from the fact the boat had nearly 500 life preservers aboard and only two were used, one placed by Mr. Emerson upon a small child, his daughter, and one which he used himself. They were both saved.

THE INSURANCE.

The insurance on the Wawasset amounts to $25,000, distributed as follows: Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia, $2,500; Phœnix, of Hartford, $5,000; Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Company, of Richmond, $2,000; Ætna, of Hartford, $5,000; Atlantic, of New-York, $5,000; Potomac, of Georgetown, $5,000.

DESCRIPTION OF SOME OF THE LOST.

Mrs. Hester Griffin, a daughter of Capt. Ragan, of Washington, now residing in Alexandria, was drowned, as also her two children. Her body was brought up, but the children are missing. The scene at the identification of the remains of Mrs. Griffin by her mother was one which brought tears to many eyes.

Miss Marbury, one of the lost, was a clerk in the Treasury Department.

Miss Cornelia Hobbs, a young lady living on K, between Fourth and Fifth streets, was under the protection of Mr. McGuigan, and he went to her assistance, but before he could get her to the side of the boat her clothing took fire and he was forced to leave her. She perished in the flames, and Mr. McGuigan swam ashore.

Doubtless numbers were drowned owing to their frantic efforts to save themselves, as within a few yards the water was shallow enough to wade in, and the clerk of the boat, Mr. Wheeler, saved himself by wading.

BODIES RECOVERED.

Another steamer arrived here at 7 o'clock this evening, bringing up three bodies of those who perished on the Wawasset. They were those of Miss Bettie Reed, a child of Joseph Reed, and a colored child whose parents reside on Madison-street.

Twelve bodies washed ashore to-day, nine of them being of colored women, and three of children, who were not identified. They were all buried on the shore after a full descriptive list of each body had been made for public identification.

Persons were engaged in grappling to-day about the wreck, and only one body was fished up—that of a colored woman who could not be dentified.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

THREE LARGE STEAM-SHIPS AND TWO WHARVES DESTROYED—THREE WOMEN DROWNED—LOSS FROM $600,000 TO $1,000,000.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 9.—The fire, which threatened at one time to make the month of August as memorable as the 4th of July of six years ago, began at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the shed of the Maine Steam-ship Company, in one of the Grand Trunk wharves, near the station on Commercial-street. One of the clerks stood with his book checking off the bales of the excelsior which a teamster was delivering on the boat to be sent to New-York this afternoon, when, without the slightest premonition, a sheet of flame shot up almost under his feet, and he could not see whence it came. The engineer of the donkey-engine had the hose attached to the hydrant in less than sixty seconds, and a stream was pouring upon the spot, but the flames had even then shot through the roof, and in less time than it takes to tell the story it was evident that nothing could save the shed. The excelsior, of which there were bales on bales, burned as if saturated with oil, and before the engines called by the prompt alarm were at hand, every one had been driven off the wharf. A clerk who ran at the first alarm only escaped with his hands badly burned, and the Dirigo, the steamer at the pier, which should have sailed Monday, was in flames from stem to stern. The stewardess and two other passengers, perhaps more, leaped into the water, but their attempt was in vain. Their lifeless bodies were recovered early in the evening. The Montreal, of the Portland Steam Packet Company, was lying at the same wharf loading to start at 8 o'clock this evening, but she had no steam up, and before a tug could be got she, too, caught fire and drifted down the harbor, in company with the Dirigo, a mass of flames. Meanwhile the fire had advanced up the wharf and caught the Grand Trunk Elevator, in which were stored 10,000 bushels of corn. This was soon in flames, and the next wharf below, Atlantic wharf, fully as large as the Grand Trunk, and also owned by that railroad, caught. The Falmouth, the splendid new steamer of the New-England and Nova Scotia Steam-ship Company, succeeded in hauling up to Franklin wharf, out of the danger. The Carlotta, the spare boat of the same line, was not so fortunate. She left her moorings to windward of the fire, but fell afoul of the other burning steamer, and shared their fate. At one time the Forest City, the spare boat of the Portland and Boston line, was given up. A tug got her out of harm's way, but she was scorched by the flames, and if there had been five minutes more delay, she too would have been added to the lost. The Fire Department had done its best, and was nobly bringing to bear all its force, but the elevator was a raging furnace; the corn burned like coal, and all the firemen's energies were devoted to save the Government bonded warehouse which joined the elevator. It stands now with its contents uninjured, a monument of their determination. Had this gone Galt's Block, a five-story granite structure, filled with flour and grain, must have fallen too, and an additional $250,000 loss would have been sustained. When the flames caught the sheds on Atlantic Wharf—and they were ablaze in less than thirty minutes from the time the alarm was given—a new danger menaced the city. At the head of the wharf, on one side, stood a storehouse filled with kerosene, and on the other side the Grand Trunk freight depot. Every effort was turned in this direction, and the fire had to content itself with scorching the paint. The bounds of the conflagration having been so stoutly defended, its food was soon eaten up, and at about 3:30 o'clock those who were gazing on the grand spectacle from Cape Elizabeth and the islands noticed that the flames began to grow feebler, and half an hour later all danger of further loss was arrested, and a few streams only were kept on to extinguish the burning corn in the elevator.

LOSS OF LIFE.

The full list of fatalities cannot yet be ascertained, but it is feared that it is a large one. At the time the flames struck the Dirigo there were thirteen men and three women on board, and nearly all of these jumped into the water, thinking their greater safety lay there rather than on the burning wharf. Five men are missing, and three women are known to be drowned, although the bodies of but two women have yet been recovered. One is that of Elizabeth Miller, the stewardess, and the other that of Nellie McCarthy, who was delivering some laundry-work. The heat from the burning vessels was so great that although a man was seen to jump overboard from the Dirigo, he could not be approached by boats, and was seen to sink. Another case of death is reported by the second officer, who had to throw off a sailor named Peter Taylor, who could not swim, and who was clinging to him in a manner that endangered the lives of both.

LOSSES AND INSURANCES.

The insurance cannot, of course, be definitely ascertained on the freight lying on and around the wharves, but the following figures are known to be correct as far as they go:

The Dirigo was covered to the amount of $65,000 in various offices. The grain elevator was insured for $25,000; Boston freight-house, $9,000; New-York freight, $25,000; Atlantic Wharf, $5,000; Alvin Neal's rigging loft, $1,000.

J. B. Coyle, Jr., agent of the Boston and Portland, and the Nova Scotia and New-England gives the following figures:

The Montreal, of the former line, was valued at $150,000, and insured for about $30,000, in three or four New-York and Boston offices; and the Carlotta, of the latter line, was valued at $75,000, and insured for $25,000, also in New-York and Boston companies. This insurance was all in small policies, no one of them being to a greater amount than $10,000. It was also entirely against fire, there being no marine risks on either of the boats. The buildings on Galt wharf, including the elevator, were all the property of the Grand Trunk Company, and these were valued at $200,000. The insurance is in English offices, but nothing definite can be learned about it. The Falmouth was lying at the east end of Atlantic Wharf, and had most of her cargo on board. Sixty hogsheads of sugar, however, consigned to the Grand Trunk Railroad Company, and several hundred barrels of salt mackerel, destined for New-York, which had been landed, were destroyed.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VESSELS BURNED.

The Montreal, Capt. Pierce, is rated A 1, 1,197 tons; was built at New-York in 1857, and last Spring was newly painted and fitted up, and new boilers put in.

The Dirigo, Capt. J. Johnson, is rated A 1, 941 tons, and was built in this city in 1565 for her present owners.

The Carlotta rates A 1½, is an iron propeller o 549 tons, built at Glasgow in 1349, and was bought in 1863 for the Halifax route, on which she has run ever since. Capt. Coyle's figures would seem to make the total loss somewhat less than the general estimate. But there are other things to be considered besides the boats and buildings, and it is safe to assert that $1,000,000 will hardly undo the destructive work of the afternoon.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 9.—Upon the breaking out of the fire the steamer Falmouth hauled clear, and getting up steam stood safely down the harbor. The steamer Montreal, in trying to do the same, drifted alongside the Dirigo, which was adrift, owing to her fastenings having burned, and was soon wrapped in flames. She is now anchored off Bug Light, burning. The steamers Chase and the Forest City got clear. The steamer Carlotta is burning on the middle ground, where also lies the wreck of the Dirigo.

The stewardess of the Montreal is reported drowned by jumping overboard. Other reports say it is the stewardess of the Dirigo.

All the buildings on Atlantic Wharf, which is the Boston boat wharf, are swept off. The Grand Trunk Depot, adjoining, is in danger, and a freight-train has just moved out the goods. It is hoped the depot will be saved.

The Fire Department are working to the best advantage.

Fire-engines have been telegraphed for from several points.

The fire originated in the New-York freight-shed, close to the Dirigo, and the boat was almost instantly in flames. In half an hour she would have been discharged. A large amount of freight in the storehouse was destroyed. The Dirigo cost $100,000 in 1866. She was partially insured.

The fire came across the Atlantic Dock into the Boston freight-shed so suddenly that the men on the lower part of the wharf had to jump overboard, as well as those on board of the steamers. The dock was full of swimmers for a few minutes, until picked up by small boats. At this time there is a boat floating bottom up, with a man on it, in the middle of the harbor, and small boats are putting out to rescue him.

Twenty-five thousand dollars insurance is reported on the Montreal, which was valued at $180,000.

The elevator contained about 40,000 bushels of corn and oats. It was built strongly of wood, sheathed with iron, and, with its contents, was worth probably $150,000.

The steamer Carlotta is worth about $50,000. Her iron hull cannot burn.

The store-houses on Atlantic wharf had a large amount of sugar, fresh canned goods, and merchandise, which was discharged by the Falmouth this morning. Though considerable of her freight had been taken away, there was also a large amount of flour in barrels for her return cargo to Halifax.

The Montreal had just discharged. Her city freight was mostly out. A large portion of the country freight is destroyed.

There was a considerable amount of stores and baggage in the sheds, which is all burned, also a portion of a cargo of coal just discharging from a bark, which hauled clear, though her foremast got on fire.

The fire is now checked, and the buildings on the two wharves are smoldering.

Down the harbor, beyond the breakwater, lie the three steamers in flames. The Montreal is burning its whole length. The Dirigo lies stem toward us, and apparently burning fore and aft. The Carlotta is burning from stem to midship.

6 P. M.—The fire is completely under. The engines are playing upon the heaps of ruins and burning piles of the wharves. Away down the harbor, beyond the breakwater, lie the wrecks of the burning steamers, the iron steamer Carlotta still burning brightly, and the Montreal and Dirigo burned to the water's edge.

The fire did not spread beyond the two wharves, Galt and Atlantic. There are rumors of several people having been drowned, but only one body has been found—that of Nelly McCarthy, a girl of twenty, who was cleaning up on board the Dirigo. The stewardess of the Dirigo, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, who has a husband in New-York, and her little daughter, Mary Louise, aged twelve, are missing, but may have been rescued. Their friends are anxiously seeking for them.

6:50 P. M.—But a very uncertain estimate can be made of the loss at present. The Montreal was worth not less than $140,000, and insured for $25,000 in the following companies: $5,000 each in Insurance Company of North America, at Philadelphia; Phenix, Continental, Imperial, of London, and Springfield. The Dirigo was worth $100,000, and insured for $65,000 as follows: $10,000 each in the Home, of New-York, and Etna, of Hartford; $5,000 each in the Insurance Company, of North America; Manhattan, Bangor; German American, Exchange, Continental, and Springfield; Commercial Union, of London; and Tradesmen's. The Carlotta was worth $50,000, and insured for $20,000, as follows: $5,000 each in North British, Firemen's Fund, Springfield, and London. The elevator was owned by the Portland Grain Warehouse Company, which is controlled by Sir Alexander Galt, of Montreal. It was probably worth from $90,000 to $100,000, and supposed to be insured in foreign companies. It was leased to the Grand Trunk Railway Company, and contained 40,000 bushels of corn and oats, valued at $25,000. It is understood that there was $5,000 insurance on the grain, $2,500 in the Gerard, and $2,500 in the Merchants'. There may be more.

All the buildings on Galt's Wharf were owned by the grain company or Mr. Galt, and leased to the Grand Trunk Railway, who underlet them to the Maine Steam-ship Company. The insurance is unknown, but loss is not great. The New-York freight on the Galt Wharf was insured for $23,000, as follows: $5,000 each in the Franklin and North British; $3,000 in the Manufacturers', Boston; $2,500 each in the Home, Etna, Manhattan, and Insurance Company of North America.

The buildings on the Atlantic wharf were not valuable. The loss on Boston freight has not been ascertained. It was insured for $9,000; $2,500 in the Royal, $6,500 in the Commercial Union. The Steam Packet Company lose 1,000 tons of coal, valued at $7,000; insured for $5,000 in the Imperial. They also lose 100 cords of wood. The Halifax freight-shed contained, among other merchandise, 100 hogsheads of sugar and a lot of canned goods going to Canada; also, 1,000 barrels of flour going to Halifax. The wharves are badly burned, and will probably cost a heavy sum for repairs. The total loss may be fairly estimated at $600,000.

The coal bark which so narrowly escaped was the Gertrude. The wind was off shore, which saved the Grand Trunk Depot and Galt's block. The supply of water was ample, and the Fire Department perfect in their work.

The rapid spread of the fire at its start may be judged by the fact that people were unable to escape up the wharves, and were forced to jump into the docks, and some of them were slightly burned even then. The escape of the new steamer Falmouth and the Forest City, as well as the coal bark, was admirably managed. The Forest City at one time seemed too much for the tug that had her, and began to drift down upon the burning ships, but she was tugged out and anchored on the Cape Elizabeth side.

The body of Mrs. Miller, stewardess of the Dirigo, has been found; that of her daughter has not yet been recovered. The mate of the Dirigo says one of his men, named Frank Taylor, clung to him until he could no longer support him, and was obliged to shake him off. It is thought he is drowned.

Alfred Neal's rigging loft was insured in the Providence, Washington, for $1,000. The insurance foots up $153,000 as far as heard from. Among the freight lost is reported $3,500 worth of room-paper, owned by Loring, Short & Harman; not insured; $800 worth of paper, owned by Chas. M. Price; not insured. Both were on the New-York steamer wharf. Ellery & Furbish had $3,000 worth of coffee on the same wharf.

BILLS VETOED BY GOVERNOR DIX.

ALBANY, Aug. 9.—The Governor has vetoed the act for the improvement of the Ausable River and its branches, on the ground that the bill is wholly local in its character, and that the improvements ought not to be made with money raised by taxes on the whole State.

The Governor has also vetoed the bill to provide for the location of a new State prison, and for the removal of the present prison at Sing Sing, on the ground that the State is now erecting a new capitol, also hospitals and reformatories, and that it is unjust to engage in another new work at this time, when the people are overburdened by taxation. The work is of no public necessity at this time.

The Governor has pardoned Geo. Smith, sentenced to three years at Sing Sing for burglary, from Westchester County, on condition that he leave the State and remain away for two years.

The Christopher and Tenth-street Railroad Company, of New-York, have filed with the Secretary of State their articles of incorporation.

ATTACK ON CHINESE LABORERS IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 9.—A camp of Chinese laborers, working on the Narrow Gauge Railroad near Benicia, was attacked yesterday by a crowd of drunken white men, who tore down the tents, and stoned and clubbed the Chinamen. The Chinese fled like sheep to the hills. All work was suspended. Several of the assailed laborers were subsequently found miles away from the place of attack.

James Otis to-day received the tax-payers' nomination for Mayor.

The delegation of Philadelphia Councilmen and heads of departments arrived at Sacramento at noon yesterday. They were received by the city authorities, and some Philadelphians residing here gave the party a banquet. On Tuesday they will start for Yosemite, where they will remain one week, after which they will visit this city.

SPAIN.

ARRANGEMENT FOR THE RESTORATION OF ORDER IN SALAMANCA.

MADRID, Aug. 9.—It is announced that an arrangement for the restoration of the national authority in Salamanca has been concluded between the deputation from that city and the Government, but the conditions have not yet been made public.

THREATENED CARLIST ATTACK ON BURGOS.

BAYONNE, Aug. 9.—The Carlists are concentrating before Burgos, capital of the Spanish province of that name, preparatory to making an attack upon the city.

AN ASSEMBLAGE OF INTERNATIONALS DISPERSED IN MADRID.

MADRID, Aug. 9.—Yesterday, while the *Intransigentes* of Madrid were attempting to organize a demonstration in opposition to the Carlists, they were attacked by a body of citizens, who dispersed the assemblage, destroyed the red flags, and beat the bearers of the objectionable colors.

CARLIST ARMY MARCHING ON BERGA.

BARCELONA, Aug. 9.—A force of Carlists, numbering 4,000 men, is marching on the town of Berga, fifty-one miles north-west of this city.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE AMERICAN ORIENTAL TOPOGRAPHICAL CORPS.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 9.—The American Oriental Topographical Corps has arrived in Liverpool, en route for New-York.

RUMORED RECOVERY OF THE CABLE OF 1865.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The rumor is current in London, to-night, that the steam-ship Great Eastern has succeeded in recovering the Atlantic Cable of 1865.

FRANCE.

NO CHOLERA IN PARIS—THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL OF STATE.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—An inquiry by government officers proves that no case of cholera has occurred in Paris this year.

It is rumored that M. Dufaure is to be appointed President of the Council of State.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE—A MIDDLING YIELD.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—The reports of the harvest in France show that the yield generally is only middling, both as regards quality and quantity. In the south the quantity of wheat is good, but the crop is scarce, and prices have advanced. The millers are now using foreign wheat. They expect soon to experience difficulty in running their mills, in consequence of the low condition of the streams, caused by the continued drouth.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA FREE FROM CHOLERA.

VIENNA, Aug. 9.—The cholera has entirely disappeared from this city.

King Ludwig will visit the Vienna Exposition incognito next week.

MONTENEGRO.

AN ASSASSINATION STORY CONTRADICTED.

TRIESTE, Aug. 9.—The statement that an attempt was made yesterday to assassinate the Hospodar of Montenegro is contradicted.

WASHINGTON.

ARREST OF THE MURDERER SLATTER—MISCELLANEOUS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Slatter, the murderer of Hussey, was arrested to-day by Detectives Sargeant and McElfresh, who found him secreted in the bushes, near a large culvert, which served as his hiding place, on the road leading from the aqueduct bridge to Arlington Heights. He had a basket of provisions with him, which had been furnished to him since the murder, but he had eaten nothing, owning to the effects of the excitement and of the state of utter intoxication in which he committed the deed. This murder may be set down to the credit of rum, and nothing else. Both men got drunk at the Schuetzenfest, and quarreled over a woman. Slatter had recently separated from his employes in an angry manner, and was having a general drunken spree. He has retained Gen. S. S. Henkle to defend him.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

ARMY CHANGES.

Capt. Alfred E. Bates, of the Second Cavalry, is relieved from duty at the United States Military Academy, West Point, to take effect on Sept. 1, and ordered to join his proper station after six months' leave of absence.

NAVAL NEWS.

A telegram to-day from Kingston, Jamaica, to the Navy Department announces the arrival of the Canandaigua at that port, from Aspinwall, to recruit the health of the crew.

The new revenue marine steamer Oliver Wolcott has been completed at San Francisco and placed in commission for duty on the Pacific coast.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day, were as follows: Currency, $9,126,418; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $34,670,000; coin, $82,611,204: including coin certificates, $43,964,600: outstanding legal tenders, $356,000,000.

The internal revenue receipts to-day were $429,490; for the month, $3,008,980. The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day were $702,400; shipments of fractional currency, $605,600; shipment of notes, $675,000. The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation, $390,781,240, and for deposit of public money, $15,660,000; national bank currency outstanding at this date, $345,727,078; internal revenue receipts to-day, $429,490; for the month, $3,008,980; total for fiscal year, $11,829,998.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Fulton Branch Railroad has been granted an extension of its mail route from Argenta to Arkadelphia, sixty-six miles.

Gen. Henry M. Whittlesey, for a long time an attaché of Gen. Howard's staff, died yesterday at the St. Elizabeth Asylum.

Geo. W. Barry was to-day appointed Internal Revenue Store-keeper of the Fourth District, Tennessee.

DEATH OF COL. STACKPOLE, OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

DOVER, N. H., Aug. 9.—Col. John Stackpole, aged about sixty years, was found dead in the cellar of his residence to-day, probably the result of an attack of apoplexy. The deceased gentleman was for many years Chief of Police here, Colonel of the Second Regiment New-Hampshire Militia, and has been prominently connected with political affairs in the city. At the time of his death he was United States Inspector of Customs for this port.

AFFAIRS IN ITALY.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE CLERICALS.

CHURCH PROPERTY FOR THE STATE—PAPAL PROTESTS—A JUMBLE OF POLITICS AND CHURCH MATTERS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Friday, July 25, 1873.

This week the names are published of those nominated by the King to compose the commission having in charge the execution of the important law closing up the convents and liquidating the vast amount of property subject to those corporations. In the hands of this junta is the direction of the whole matter, and it will require the constant labor of one or two years. The slight delay in the appointment of the commission caused the belief to gain strength among some of the clerical brothers that the law would never be carried out, and there are those who still cherish the illusion that something will turn up to hinder the Government from the execution of its scheme. It is this belief, perhaps, which has kept back the stored-up thunders of the Vatican, for it is the execution, and not the making, of the law which is to bring solid damage to cherished interests. There seems to be no reason why the law should not be faithfully carried out. So far as we know no objection has yet come from any of the neighboring Catholic nations, expressed by any formal instrument of protest, and the number of religious houses in and about Rome, with a foreign foundation, cannot be less than forty or fifty. The brothers are loitering about as usual without much apparent concern for the future, even now that the time is so near when the roof will be taken from over their heads. Prince Torlonia has lately bought the immense Corsini Palace on the Janiculum side of the Tiber for the sum of $460,000. The report has been current that the property is obtained in the interest of the Jesuits to form a sort of supplement to the Vatican. But such a thing does not seem at all probable.

PAPAL PROTESTS.

If Protestant means one who protests, then the Pope and Cardinals are among the most noisy Protestants of our time. Constantine Patrizi, the Cardinal Vicar of Rome, at the command of the Pope has several times published manifestoes condemning in the most violent terms matters as they are now going on. Lately he has been ordered to issue another protest againt Protestantism, and he has mixed the dose and made it strong. Here are a few grains of the mixture:

"From the day on which Rome was occupied with an armed force, the visible head of the Church has been obliged to remain a prisoner in the Vatican. Mercenary apostates and ministers of reform, have come from all parts, having in mind the purpose to beat down and overthrow Catholicism here in the very seat of Catholicism itself; to corrupt with impious doctrines this metropolis, and, from a teacher of truth, render it a disciple of error. Taking advantage of the liberty conceded to all sects, to the damage of the Catholic religion, they first began secretly to scatter false Bibles, and afterward openly to invite young men and idiots to conference meetings, which at last are multiplied to such a degree, and held with so much publicity, as to produce a great scandal among the people, with the peril also of a subversion of Catholicism. We have not failed, Oh, Romans! when a favorable opportunity was presented, to warn you of the artifices which the Protestants use against your faith. Now that with the profoundest sorrow of soul we see in the Holy City more and more the poison of heresy penetrating and extending, we raise high our voice, not only from the duty of our office but by the express command of the Holy Father, and in the name and with the words of Jesus Christ, eternal pastor of your souls, exhort and warn you to beware of false prophets, who come dressed in sheep's clothing but within are ravening wolves.

What else, in fact, if not a hypocritical spectre, is that specious name of evangelical that the Protestants give to themselves and to their meetings? And what, if not a lying appearance, the faith of which they boast so much, and pretend is sufficient for the justification of men and to conduct them to salvation! Falsely are they called followers of the Gospel who corrupt it at their pleasure. When the Son of God commanded his Apostles to preach the Gospel, he constituted the Church, which he built upon Peter, its infallible interpreter and faithful depository. The true faith cannot be found among those whose only recognized rule is private judgment and the individual reason. Inasmuch, then, O ye faithful, as you have at heart the eternal health of your souls, and you, O fathers of families, keep yourselves and your children at a distance from the congregations of Satan, nor listen to the teachings of impious doctrines, insulting to God, to the Virgin, and to the saints; to profess which would be to incur the curses fulminated by the Church against apostates from the Catholic faith, outside of which there is no salvation, but eternal ruin. It is with great bitterness of heart that the Holy Father does not find it in his power to put a stop to so great an evil, as he certainly would were he allowed to use other means (swords and bayonets) to check the insane license of impious perverters of social doctrine. This impotence in which he finds himself to hinder such great evils is an additional proof that he does not enjoy the full liberty necessary to govern the Church. Thus nothing remains but to exhort and admonish, and redouble prayers to God to spare His people these scourges, which so many iniquities have provoked from His divine justice."

To this circular of the Cardinal Vicar is appended a call to prayer and special visitation of churches during the days preceding the festa of the chains of St. Peter—those which he wore while in the Roman prison—which are preserved in the Church of San Pietro, in Vincoli, on the Esquiline Hill. This festa comes on the 1st day of August.

"To all and singular of the faithful, who, on the days named, put up a prayer for the extirpation of heresy, the conversion of sinners and the triumph of Holy Mother Church, the Pope concedes plenary indulgence and the remission of all sins. These indulgences, remission of sins and absolution of penalties may be applied by vote or help (*a modo di suffragio*) to souls of the faithful that in the charity of God are passed from this life."

The Cardinal Vicar, after the Pope, is the principal dignitary of the Church, and the present incumbent has reached the age of 76, and is the senior of the Sacred College. It remains to be added that the hand-bill on which was printed the circular of the Cardinal Vicar was torn down by the police and the people from the fronts of the churches and the corners of the streets where it was posted, with the reason given that the object of the appeal was to excite to disorder.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Thus you see in what direction the current is flowing. We are all afloat, and politics and ecclesiastical matters are so mixed up that we do not know what port we shall make, or when or where we shall land. The truth is, the Papacy has made a failure of it here in Italy, and it would do well to honestly acknowledge it and begin again. It has heaped such a heavy load upon the platform that it has broken it flat down. But as there is not the slightest probability that the Pope and Cardinals will take the back track, the hitch will continue. The coming few years will be full of interest to those who are watching the struggle, and studying the problem of the emancipation of the intellect.

ANGELICO.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TO MISS ELIZABETH VICARS IN HER TENTH YEAR.

You ask, my dear, a verse or two,
But those I have will never do,
And here such things are hard to make;
But I'll endeavor for your sake,
If you will kindly condescend
To take such trifles of a friend.

Let us suppose that twenty years
Are gone with all their smiles and tears;
And you are pleased your thought to cast
Upon the cares and pleasures past,
Until they reach this quiet seat
Of ease and comfort where we meet.

Then to some friend (I know not who,
But one I hope who pleases you)
Will you your small adventures state,
And walks and visits all relate.

This done, you may proceed and tell:
"There was a man who loved me well;
Who made me rhymes, and said that I,
Who must be woman by and by,
Should that accomplished creature be,
That none without delight could see;
But then accomplished should imply
Much more than served to please the eye.

He told me, whether maid or wife,
There is a war that lasts for life;
At least, contention will not cease
Till our self-conquest brings us peace.
But when I could my spirit rule,
My temper curb, my passion cool,
My talents and my time improve,
And love where reason bids we love,
Then might I, whether wife or maid,
Consider all my labor paid,
And might life's better pleasures share
Without their stern attendant—Care
As roses may our bosoms grace,
If we will first the thorns displace.

So said the man; and then he gave
These lines that are, I think, too grave
And this advice, that is too free;
How do I keep it—Let me see."

SIDMOUTH, 1817. GEORGE CRABBE.

RUBY'S JOURNAL.

1st January, 18—.—Home from the Craycrofts' ball, sitting at 2 in the morning in a white lace dress; and though my eyes are half closed with sleep, I can't help looking into the glass to see what I am like. Let me see; there I am, Ruby Davenport, with my face not a bit pale from the dancing and fatigue. O dear, I wonder if I shall ever look sweet and interesting like Kate, or if this detestable color will always flame in my cheeks, making me look like an over-fed milkmaid, or a bread-and-butter school-girl. What a dance it was! and how the dancers flocked round Kate in shoals; and even I, Ruby with the red face and round vulgar figure, came in for one or two with that rich boy Montford. What would our tutor have thought if he could have seen me! Poor Mr. Vivian, how I shock him! more than when I was a child and rode my pony like a boy, and used to call the rector "old Sandboys," to see what his face would look like. He will be home to-morrow; Charley too will come, and then Kate and I shall be out in earnest. I'll keep my diary for two years, "if I live," I'll add for my tutor's sake; but I'm sure to live; it would be too interesting to die young, and I never do anything interesting; besides, I am to marry my Lord Montford, so papa and mamma say, and even dear old Brown seems to think so too; so of course it's settled.

2d January.—I did not stay in bed late; I never can; I was up at seven, and went into Kate's room. I found her asleep and looking so pretty; then I routed out Brown and made her life a burden to her for ten minutes, and finally decamped down-stairs, and nearly ran into Mr. Vivian's arms as he came into the hall with Charley. By the by, how like a boy he is in the way he blushes! his face got as red as mine usually is, and that's no joke. Of course he only bowed to me, and said, "I beg your pardon, Miss Ruby," as if we had met but twice before, and not lived in the same house, man and girl, for the last ten years. Mr. Vivian is very odd; since Kate and I have been grown up he has stood absurdly on his dignity. I must get on with my day though. Well, papa and Kate arrived on the scene in due time for breakfast; mamma as usual staying in her room; and Brown in making tea grew so demoralized by Charley's teazing, that she dropped a cup, and forthwith apologized to our tutor, whose grave mouth could not resist a smile. Then I took possession of papa and walked him out into the garden, and Charley went out fishing, leaving our pretty sister to take her music lesson from Mr. Vivian. Papa certainly is worth fifty of our mother. I shock Brown by saying so, but I can't stand my lady's imaginary delicacy. If it were at all possible, I should say Kate and I were changelings; not Charley, though, for he's like mamma. Owen Vivian wants me to resume my singing; not that it's any use; I shall never sing as Kate does, though he amused me to-day by saying, "You are wrong, Miss Ruby; you have a voice full of music; you may not charm the majority of those that listen to you, but those who can feel what music is will wish to hear your voice again." Then I told him I did not care for the admiration of the scrubby few; if I were not first, I would be nothing.

3d January.—Ours is a very happy home. I don't know why girls want to marry, at least not when they are like Kate and me. Papa and mamma are so good to us, and Charley is kind in a lazy way, and Mr. Vivian, though he despises me, is kind too. I don't wonder that he does despise me; I certainly am unusually wicked and unlovable for a girl. I'm as unlike my sister in character as I am in appearance. As I write so, I think that our lives are strangely happy. I never knew a care or a loss all my life; everything tends to make one happier; the flowers and the sunshine—for though no one gives me credit for so much feeling, everything lovely in nature does make me glad. I know I laugh at our tutor when he speaks of flowers and music as though they are worth more than the other things in life that go to constitute our happiness. I know it is poor and weak to be moved by these things that have so little intrinsic value. Mr. Vivian is a man who has long ago given up the world, and is content to live outside the magic circle; but I am young and proud, with a position yet to win, and, goodness knows, little enough beauty or charm to win it with. I know Owen Vivian shrinks from me as from something almost unholy; he stands aloof from me; and when, one day, forgetting I am no longer a child, I put my hand on his arm, as I did not hesitate to do three years ago, he actually shivered. I noticed it and said, "Do you think I have anything of the snake in me, that you start because I touched you, Mr. Vivian?" and then I laughed, and I doubt not he thought me a hateful girl all the time—and yet there is something I cannot hate in that wonderfully grave face of his.

4th January.—We went on the ice to-day; Lord Montford and his young brother Hugh were there. Kate looked so pretty in her furs; as for me, I knew my face looked like the sun in a fog, and his lordship made it twice as red by asking if we had not walked very fast. I knew that even my miserable nose was red too, and I felt such a guy, and ashamed to look even in our tutor's face. Lord Montford guided me over the ice, while Mr. Vivian did the same for Kate. Once when Charley called my guide away, I ventured off by myself, and got a fall, much to my disgust. Owen Vivian helped me up, and told me I was very foolish to try and go alone. My left wrist was sprained, but he did not see it. I knew that had the accident occurred to my sister, he would have given her his sympathy, but that he would have none for me. After a while I got rather faint, and had to sit down. Kate, Charley, and Lord Montford fussed about it, while Mr. Vivian stood apart by himself; and once when I caught his eye I thought his face had softened, but I really don't think it had. Going home I found myself bringing up the rear with the tutor, and one of our complimentary conversations ensued:

"Why do you trust yourself alone on the ice, Miss Ruby, when you cannot skate?"

"I must learn."

"You will never skate, I can see."

"Thank you, you always thought I could never do anything well."

"You are wrong; you can ride as I have never seen any lady ride before, and you can sing as few women ever do."

"Add I can dance and flirt, and the list of my accomplishments is full."

"I daresay you can do both, but neither is very creditable."

"Flirting possibly you object to, Mr. Vivian, but dancing surely is harmless and elegant?"

"It may be, but I would never like to see my sister or—or my wife dancing."

"O, yes; but what your sister or your wife might not do may be good enough for me," I said.

I felt very angry at his daring to criticise what I, Ruby Davenport, chose to do, and I wished to annoy him; true, his family is as old as ours, and his father was a baronet, but he is now only my brother's tutor, and holds no position entitling him to dictate to me.

When we reached the door and said good-bye to Lord Montford, I took off my hat to Mr. Vivian, bowed, and ran into the house; and late into the Winter evening I saw him walking up and down, up and down the avenue, till I am quite sure his boots were worn through.

5th January, Sunday—I never liked Sunday, till I was grown up, and now I look upon it as a day in which to do whatever I like; to go to church or not as I please, and in Summer to stroll about the grounds among the flowers, and to lie on the grass and pull the heads off the daisies; in fact, "to dream the happy hours away." Papa always goes to church—he thinks it respectable for the Squire to do so; and Kate and Charley go because it is something to do. When our party walks up the aisle, those who have to content themselves with the lower grade in the social scale, look upon pretty Kate and upon us all, and the mammon of envy and unrighteousness fills their hearts and makes us all glad that it is so. The tutor goes, because—strange to say, but I do believe it—as he kneels down in the house of prayer he finds himself in his prayers somewhat nearer God and heaven; but we are different. We have been told that God is our creator, and heaven a place of happiness, to which we are sure to go. Sometime I doubt this surety, at least for myself, but I shall doubtless live to be an old woman, and I can put these fears away now. To-day I chose not to go to church, and I was rewarded, for as I sat in the greenhouse, my future fate, Lord George Montford, joined me.

"Oh, Miss Davenport; like myself, you think solitary reflection better than church-going?"

"I don't know that I do, my lord, but I was not in a mood to listen to our respectable pastor to-day. If he were only young and good-looking! Couldn't you give him a hint to get a curate who would be presentable, and then I would always go?"

He laughed. I am aware that if he had been manly and sensible he would have been disgusted with me; but this kind of talk suited my admirer, and I knew it; and after all, though he is foolish and empty-headed, still he is good-natured and a peer, and Charley says I am a lucky girl to have attracted him. Not that he has proposed to me yet, I am thankful to say, but he will in time, and I am in no great hurry to accept his lordly hand.

"When is your ball coming off, Miss Davenport?" he went on—I must say, after being accustomed to a face like Mr. Vivian's, his is a terrible contrast.

I told him that it was to take place on the 25th, and he then asked me for the first dance; and then we talked of balls and parties, and such-like mundane subjects, till we saw the carriage coming.

He stayed to luncheon, during which my sister did her best to amuse the young lord. Sometimes I fancy Katie is surprised and not over well pleased that the match of the county has fallen to me, for she often looked down upon me as being ugly. However, I mean to be my lady in spite of what she thinks.

We always break up early, having prayers on Sunday at nine. My place is next to Mr. Vivian, who reads. I often smile during prayers, and Charley does his best to make me. Mamma sleeps as a rule, and Kate sits looking at her pretty white hands, and changing the rings from one finger to another. Brown sits up as quiet and demure as any old governess need do, and papa of course is all propriety. After prayers we take our candle, nod pleasantly to each other, and go to our rooms. The tutor alone sits up late into the night.

16th January.—I never see anything of Mr. Vivian now. Sometimes I am sorry, for he was always kind to me when he was our teacher; and there are a few sparks in my heart of something that is not quite worldly left, and he has kindled them there, I know. He avoids me, I am sure, and it is not quite kind of him, for in the atmosphere in which I have been trained, where love of the world prevails, he knows that I need something to keep me straight; and yet to-day when I came across his path, and tried to make up for my rude speech a few days ago, he was evidently not happy till he got away. It happened in this way: he came into the library where I was looking for a book, and I asked him to reach it down for me. He is so tall he got it easily enough, but looked quite astonished when he saw what it was.

"Poetry! Do you care for that, Miss Davenport?"

"I look at it sometimes. You think I can't appreciate something that is not quite commonplace; well, perhaps not, but I have a fancy now and then to see what other minds are capable of which are less filled with dross than mine is."

"You are severe on yourself. I do not attempt to judge what you are capable of appreciating. I have known you a long time now, Ruby Davenport, and I never knew that you would spend ten minutes over the best poetry or prose ever written." He said it in such a way, using my Christian name so quietly and so evidently without fear of my displeasure, that I made a fool of myself, and did not answer a word. I only, as usual, blushed a fiery and hideous red, and then he went as he had come, and I felt that I hated him. I wish he was rich and great, and lived somewhere where I could meet him. I would make his life weary to bear. I would make him love me, and then I would throw his love away. I can't now; he is poor, and full of something that acts as a guard against me; besides, a man like Owen Vivian is beyond the wiles of girls such as Kate and I are. That's the worst of it; though I feel I hate him, yet he is far above all of us: even papa, and he is the best of the lot, can't hold a candle to his son's tutor.

24th January—We have gone on as usual during these past days. Preparations for Charley's coming-of-age ball are going on. Men down from London, and everything upside down. On this occasion, for his pupil's sake, Owen Vivian has promised to be present, and is even helping in the decorations; in fact, wherever the most work has to be done, there he is. Lord Montford strolls about the rooms doing nothing but talking nonsense to Kate and me, and the longer I know him the prouder I am of my would-be lover. I don't look forward to this ball much; my greatest pleasure will be annoying our tutor, for he can't bear to see us dance. I don't feel as if I cared for gayety as I used to do. We have been at a good many balls, and I suppose, as one grows older, they lose their novelty. Kate came to ask me what I should wear to-morrow.

"Whatever you like," I said; "I'll wear what you do."

"I shall wear blue. Mr. Vivian says you are best in white, Ruby; but Lord Montford likes blue."

"Does he? then I'll wear white."

"What a strange girl you are! You should try to please him. One would think you did not care, though half the girls in Allandorph would give anything to be you."

"You are one, Kate: would you?"

"Well, I don't know; but considering how plain you are, it's a wonderful catch."

"Is it? Come now, Kate, I'll ask you a question. Would you rather have Lord Montford in love with you than Mr. Vivian?"

The color mounted to my sister's face.

"Such nonsense, Ruby! Who ever thought of such a thing!"

"No one, of course—for he is of another clay, though he is a dependent, and would never dream of loving girls like you and me."

"Of course he knows better than to insult us," my sister said; and as we talked the tones of a man's voice sounded in the room below, and a few minutes afterward I knew Kate was with him.

25th January.—I don't suppose there ever has been a gayer ball in all the county than Charley's. People flocked in from every quarter—country people and town people, all holding their own in society; young ladies from everywhere filled the room, and did their share of wall-flowers or otherwise, as the case may be. Charley was resplendent in his new cavalry uniform, as he has a commission in the Guards; mamma, dressed in velvet and point-lace, looked a fitting partner for the handsome squire; while Kate and I, in blue and white, did the honors to the best of our ability. And now, as I sit in my room and write, looking back upon a not unpleasant evening, I wonder whether any other ball will be like this. Early in the evening my sister announced her intention not to dance. I remonstrated, but it was no use. Owen Vivian—why does he always seem so different from other men? What is there in his face that makes one turn to look at it again—what is there in his lithe figure that distinguishes him from the crowd—a fascination, a charm, of which he himself appears all unconscious? Kate is fond of dancing, and I was surprised to hear her say that she did not intend to dance; but I saw her seated, later on in the evening, by our tutor's side, and then I knew the reason why. I danced all night. I led off with Lord Montford, and danced with him many times more, but I was not happy. I was tired, and wished it all over.

"Why, Ruby, you look done. What humbug it all is!"

"Yes, is it not?"

"Vivian and Kate have the best of it, Ruby; by the by, something has gone wrong with Vivian of late—he is dreadfully down in the mouth, and I can't for the life of me tell why." I thought to-night I knew why, but I am shaken, and indeed I don't know what to think—sometimes I wish I was dead.

When it was all over I threw myself down on the library sofa. There was a fire there. I wanted to think, but I fell asleep. I don't think I slept long, but when I opened my eyes Mr. Vivian was standing by me with folded arms. He did not start, but I did, not so much at seeing him, but at his face. It was white as I had never seen it, and his eyes were fixed on me so intently that it was painful to sit under their gaze. "I have been asleep. Why did you not awaken me, Mr. Vivian?"

"You would have gone away, and I wanted to look at you."

"Did you? You might have remembered how late it is, and that I am tired."

"I might."

"What are you smiling at?"

"Your little face."

"Why, is there anything wrong in it? Is my color more flame-like than usual?"

"No, but it is such a strange face; so wicked and yet so tender, just like a child; a placid face too, Ruby, when you are asleep. In fact, I was taking it in, so that when I am away from here, and you are Lady Montford, I shall not forget it. Good night!" And he put my shawl over my shoulders and led me to the door, and I—of course I never spoke. I am always such a fool when there's anything to be said. Somehow I'm tired to-night. I don't think I'll go on with my journal any more, but seal it up after this strange night, the 25th January.

20th March.—Since I wrote last death has reached our home and taken our father. He died a month ago quite suddenly. Though I am not good myself, sometimes I wish he had been more like Owen Vivian. I don't think—poor father!—he knew much of heaven or any after life; and yet he went away so suddenly that my heart feels sad to think of it. Charley was away, and mamma and Kate quite broken with the shock, so Owen Vivian and I did everything. He treats me with such reserve since that strange, strange night. Charley has taken possession of the estate, but insists that we are to live on with him. Change has begun to come, and there will never be an end of it now I know.

21st March.—Walking in the garden to-day I was joined by Mr. Vivian, and caught with both my hands full of early Spring flowers.

"You do not care for these?" he asked, touching one of the white blossoms.

"You know I do not care for the things of your world, Mr. Vivian. My ideas of happiness are real and substantial; yours, ideal and shadowy."

"So you don't care for flowers?" and he smiled upon me. "Your sister does, Miss Ruby."

"Yes, but we are not alike; you have molded Kate more than you ever did me."

"It has been a pleasant task; I am sorry it is over, but perhaps it is better so after all."

"Why should it be over? Kate is an apt pupil, and you are not tired of teaching yet, are you?"

"No, but I am going away."

"Going away—going to leave Allandorph! I did not think you could have been so selfish," I said, turning on him with my heart and face full of anger. He only smiled half sadly at me, as he might have done had I been a child.

"Are you really going to leave us, now papa is dead, Mr. Vivian?"

"I am your brother's tutor; the master of the Hall will not require me."

"But we do—Kate and I."

"No, no, Miss Ruby. You are beyond me now; your will soon have gone too, and your sister will follow."

"And where are you going," I asked him.

"To be Hugh Montford's tutor till—till his brother's marriage; and then I shall go abroad, and spend the rest of my life there."

This was a blow to me, for he had been our friend for ten long happy years, and I could not bear to think of his leaving us. I knew, too, that Charley wanted him to help him manage the estate. I determined on making an effort to detain him, and placed myself abruptly in his path.

"Mr. Vivian, have you not been happy at the Hall?"

"You know I have."

"Then why leave us?"

"I have been too happy."

"People are never that in this life."

"They may be for a time."

"We have not treated you well lately, is that it?"

"Certainly not. I shall never be better treated."

"Then why go now?"

"My work is over. I cannot stay beyond that time."

"You know it is not, Owen Vivian; you know that without your influence we shall drift any and every where; you know that we are as a family without God or religion of any kind. Go now and leave us, and see how you will some day regret it." I know I spoke earnestly, and I saw him shiver when I placed my hand upon his arm.

"I cannot tell you why, Miss Davenport, but I must go."

As I sit and think now, writing my journal, and as some stupid tears fall blotting the words, I know that he is leaving us because he loves Kate.

2nd April.—Owen Vivian has gone. All our entreaties went for naught—Charley's rage or Kate's sweet face wet with tears. I would not say good-bye to him. I shut myself up in the library when Lord Montford's dog-cart came for him. I heard him ask for me, and then the well-known step came up the stairs and stopped at the door.

"May I come in?" No answer. Then in he came.

"Ruby, say good-bye."

I did not speak.

My hand taken in his warm, strong clasp.

"Look at me, Ruby; I am going away."

"Why don't you go?"

"Will you give me one of these?" touching my hair that was in loose curls on my neck. "See, I have got a pen-knife. Give me one for the sake of the past years."

Then I seized a long thick curl and cut it off, and he, when I put it into his hands, pressed it to his lips and kissed it. Then I said, "Good-bye, and, remember, I will never forgive you for leaving us. There is no friendship between us left; from this day there will be none."

"Ruby, little girl, look at me again. Toil and strife do not last forever, thank God! The end will come, though it seems far off."

I did look straight into his true dark eyes. O, what was it that shone in them at that moment? Ruby, was it love for you? If it was, 'twill never be revealed until that time when the "sea gives up her dead."

8th April.—We are alone now, and the days wear themselves away. Mamma grows into a real invalid, and stays in her room always; Charley gets tired of the quiet, and goes to London now and then; and Kate has never been the same since Owen left. And I? Well, I wrote some months ago that our lives were too happy! Are they now?

Lord Montford is my devoted admirer still, and as I write his flowers lie on the table and scent the room. I have thrown the roses away. I love them best, but they used to be our tutor's gift every day, and it seems strange receiving them from other hands. I take long walks now—so long that I come in tired, and of course my color increases terribly from exposure to the air. What it will be in time, I can't imagine. Well, after I am miladi it will not signify.

"Slow" is no word for our lives now. Kate and I perfectly moon the happy hours away, and my sister has taken to doing Sister of Mercy to all the old women about the place. I told Owen Vivian he should not go. We are drifting, drifting, drifting further away from that better life of which he told us as children. I wonder whether it has been his poverty that has made him what he is? If so, I wish we were beggars. Yet I hate him, and try to forget that day when I cut my hair off for him and he kissed it. By the by, I wear it up now to hide the loss. Possibly he has got a lock of Kate's, too, and that would be too absurd. Why we ever think of him, I don't know; it rouses all the evil in my heart when I do.

14th April—Charley came back to-day—he has not lost his heart, anyway, dear old Charley. He took me into the garden and told me that he believed that Owen Vivian loves Kate, and that was why he left us. "I could not stand in her way, either, Ruby, poor as he is. Owen is a man in ten thousand, but I know he will never ask her, and I can't request him to do so."

I believe he longed to, though; for, worldly as Charley is, his love for our tutor is absurd.

15th April—Walking into Allandorph to-day, I met Mr. Vivian. I was going to bow and pass on, but he hurried up to me and took my hand.

"Miss Ruby, you never intended to pass without a word?"

"You know I did; I told you there was no friendship now between us."

"But I did not believe you; I know you better than you know yourself. How are your mother and sister?—and Charley, has he returned?"

"Yes. How is my lord, and your pupil? Is he better than we were, Mr. Vivian?" At the mention of Lord Montford his face grew as red as mine must have been, and I felt quite glad: he never did care for this most inoffensive nobleman.

"I was on my way to the Hall; may I walk with you?"

"The king's highway is as much yours as mine." I wanted to be rude to him; I liked to see his grand face look troubled, and even I had some power to trouble it. He walked silently by me, twisting his mustache nervously in the old way; then he turned on me and stood still. "Ruby, I told you I could not stay—is not that enough? Could you not trust my motives?"

"I told you we needed you, needed your influence to keep us from going down—we have begun to go back already, Owen Vivian. I am infinitely worse than I was when you left us, and Kate, I believe, has begun to grow fanatically mad."

At this he started; I had hit hard when I spoke of my sister.

"Ruby, does it give you pleasure to pain me?" and there was pain in his face when he asked.

"Yes, it does; I hope you will live to regret the day you left the Hall."

He was silent till we reached the house, and I left him to go in alone. I wandered away to a far part of the grounds—and, O Journal, that no one will ever see, and that will lie with me in the grave, keep my secret when I write that I knelt down on the grass and prayed, in all my irreligion and wickedness, to be allowed to die, and moaned and watered the ground with my tears.

1st May.—Since Mr. Vivian's visit Kate has been happier, and has gone about the house singing a few notes at a time. I don't know anything that occurred on that day. I never spoke of it, and mamma said it was like me to forget an old friend soon, at which I laughed and told her that our tutor and I had never been such good friends.

We are all invited to go to my future home. George came to day to ask us to spend Thursday at the Grange. He has not yet done me the honor of asking me to accept his title, but I fancy the day of our visit will see me installed as the elect "Lady of the Lea." He is not such an indifferent character after all; weak, it is true, but generous and unselfish. It is by the side of that other, who is so king-like and grand in everything, that the poor little light of my future lord goes out. O, dear, it's all weary and sad; as Claribel says, "Life is a dreary journey." Sometimes I wish I were anything or anybody but what I am—old Brown, for instance, who believes there never was an angel like our mother, or little angels like Kate and me; or a rook building its nest in the best tree in the park, living a merry life and caring naught for the future.

2d May.—Kate is looking forward to Thursday, I can see. She is changed of late, not a bit like the half-vain pretty creature I remember some months ago—still as sweet as ever, lovelier I think, but in her face there is a restless, unsettled look, as though she were waiting for something that never came; and yet who would have thought of our beauty falling in love with our brother's tutor, a man of two or three and thirty, in that rank of life too? Why, if she had married a Duke no one would have wondered, for our family, being as old as the hills, is fit to mate with the best of them. I wonder how it will all end, for end it must some time. Whom will Kate marry, and what will happen to Owen Vivian?

Charley made us both presents of such lovely horses to-day. Kate had first choice, and chose the chestnut, leaving me the black mare; just what I have always longed for, but I hope it won't throw my detestable color out into bold relief, like the red eyes of an old owl cut out of bog-oak. We all go on Thursday; Charley, Kate, and I ride, and mamma and Brown hobnob together in the carriage as usual. I wonder when I am forty if I shall never walk a yard, and in Summer go about rolled up in furs—what a charming prospect, to be sure!

5th May.—If I had anything to do it with, I would make a white cross against this day, the 5th of May. Ruby Davenport, look at yourself again, and behold the engaged bride of George Lord Montford.—Let me see, nothing different; no, my hair is of the same color, and I don't look a day more than twenty. What's this? A diamond ring, large and brilliant enough to light the room, and yet "not half so bright, Ruby, as your brown eyes"—at least so milord says. Yes, of course, I'm dreadfully happy, all engaged girls are, and yet I feel stunned and dead, as if some one were walking over my grave. It was such a day, this white day in my life. We started for the Grange early, we three riding on before. George came to the gate to meet us, and walked up the avenue by my horse's side, admiring the pretty creature Charley gave me, talking pleasantly and with something very lover-like in his tones. Then I knew it was coming; and when we arrived at the door and saw our tutor standing on the steps with his hat off, my heart seemed to stop beating, and I do believe for the first time in my life my face was white.

There was a proposal to go into the garden till luncheon, and after a distant bow to Mr. Vivian I hurried away, followed by mine host; and there, Ruby, you met your fate.

Lord Montford asked me to be his wife, as an honest, true-hearted Englishman should do, because he loved me. I knew when I accepted him to-day that it was mean and unwomanly to do so, for I do not love him, and I never shall. I might have loved him once, in a way, but I cannot now; there comes between him and me another face, another love, that I know now has been in my heart for long, and will be in it till it ceases to beat. I accepted him because they all expected it of me, not really because he is wealthy and titled; what is that to me? I have known ease all my life, and I do not believe it would trouble me to lose it; possibly the loss would make me a better woman than I now am.

With my honors fresh upon me, I escaped into a shell-house arbor, and there sat down to think of what had happened. Ah, Ruby, what face was that which looked in at the open door, a face very white and cold, with no anger in it, only sorrow and despair? I may, of course, live to be an old woman, and many long, weary years may pass over my head, but I know my memory can never so fail me that I shall forget that face as it looked then. He came in and stood before me—he who loves my sister Kate.

"Miss Ruby, I came to tell you something that I though it better to tell to you than to Lord Montford. I accidentally overheard a few words of conversation just now, and—"

"And you have come to congratulate me?"

"I did not come for that; I came to tell you, that was all. I do congratulate you with all my heart."

"Thank you; it is a match worthy of our position, Mr. Vivian; no falling from that, you see; and, I forgot, we shall be tutor and pupil again, you and I."

"I told you when Lord Montford married I should go abroad."

"What, you will not let me try and make up to you for the many times I have troubled and teased you at the Hall! You think Ruby Montford will be no better than Ruby Davenport was, and perhaps you are right; and yet, Owen Vivian, I have not quite forgotten all the lessons you have taught me, and sometimes I have a hope that even I, reckless and careless as I am of all you most prize in life, may be one day told to enter in where there is rest."

"Ruby, God grant it may be so for both of us."

It seemed to me like a blessing as he said it, and I lost all my self-command and cried as he had never seen me cry before; and in the old way he used to do when we were children, he put his hand upon my head, and stroked my hair; and, Ruby, when you looked up into his face, were there not tears in the man's eyes?

"Ruby," he said, "there are pleasures and things in this life that may never be ours; there are some joys that we are never to know, but we cannot crush out the longing to taste them once for a little moment. I don't know why I talk to you of these things, child; you whose life is so full of the light and sun; but even to you sorrow will come, and remember, when it does, 'He is faithful that promised.'"

Yes, he talked so to me; I who, while he has suffered all his life poverty and slights such as must have cut deep into a nature like his, have spent mine as if it would last forever, forgetting often to kneel and say one simple prayer for the thousand blessings poured on me day by day.

We walked back to the house together; I longing to ask him to forgive me the many times I had grieved him, he silent and reserved, as was his wont. Then I was congratulated, while Mr. Vivian left the room—kisses from mamma and Kate, (who was really glad,) a pat on the shoulder from Charley, and one of his usual speeches to me.

"You're a great fool, Ruby: its much jollier being single. Montford, whatever he professes now, won't let you roam about like a wild deer, as I do. You'll have a chain and collar round your neck, my lady; and serve you right for all the trouble you've given me."

Charley and I have always been such chums. I know he will miss me even more than Katie will.

When we left, Owen Vivian came to my horse's side, and as he patted her neck I saw his face, and a world of anguish in it. "God bless you, Ruby!" that was all; and I wish I could see the end, for as I sit alone, shadows dark and sombre flit across my eyes. I only see one face, and it is not Lord Montford's.

1st June.—Nearly a month has gone since the day I last wrote. I'm getting tired of my journal now; things go on as usual here. I see my lord every day, and no one could be kinder. I wish I were better for his sake; the blessing is that he will never know that his is not "the face I see in my dreams." I go to church always now. I think I come home happier. I sit in the corner of the pew where papa used to sit, and wonder if I shall ever go to heaven. I read out of an old prayer-book with our tutor's name in it, and the prayers seem sweeter out of that. I never see him now, and I hope I never may again. I don't know what I should do now if I saw him often. To-day is Sunday, and after church, while Kate went to read to some old woman, Charley and I took up our quarters in a hayfield, and while he smoked I thought.

Presently I was interrupted by his calling out, "Ruby."

"Well? I'm not deaf! Don't talk so loud!"

"No; but you seemed lost in thought, and I thought you'd want a startler to waken you up. Well, if you had lost your heart to Vivian, and he to you, would you have married him?"

"What a question! Of course not! People in our elevated position cannot afford to marry for love."

"Well, I'm very much mistaken if you wouldn't, though one never gets at your real thoughts; still you're not the girl I take you for, if you wouldn't."

"Why, do you want to marry a beggar, and to get me to back you up?"

"Not I. If you were not going to marry, I never would; as it is, I'll have to get some one to tease when you go; what with Vivian and you gone, the house won't be bearable."

"Charley."

"Well? Don't talk in a whisper; for if you're not deaf, I am."

"If Owen Vivian loves Kate, and she him, why not speak to him? You need not involve her in any way. Tell him you fancy he likes her, and if she likes him, you will let him have her. I really think he's sad about it, and he is the finest man we know."

This was what I had longed to ask my brother for some time; as I did so, I experienced what the love was that could forget itself for the sake of the beloved object; and, Ruby, you are not so poor and mean after all.

"I don't know that you're not right, Ruby," my brother said. "Why should I not? Kate will have her own fortune, and Owen can at least try his fate. I'll go to-morrow."

Then Kate joined us, and I looked on her with a new and painful interest. If he wins my lovely Katie, it will make up to him for any pain I have caused his kind heart.

2d June.—I was sitting to-day in the library when Charley returned from the Grange. My heart beat very fast as he closed the door and came up to me; for though I did want them to be happy, still whenever it came it would be a blow.

"Ruby, we have all been wrong. I found him looking quite ill. He was very glad to see me. I told him what you said, not from you, of course, but from myself, and he assured me that neither he nor Kate ever thought of each other except as friends. I looked very foolish going on such a fool's errand, but I was quite glad afterward, for he felt my speaking to him as only Vivian would feel it, and the fact of my telling him that I would give him my sister showed him at once what I thought of him."

Charley never seemed to think that it also proved him to be a very fine fellow. Then it was so, and poor Katie's love had no return.

Alas, my own thoughts are troubled, for it seems to me possible that I, the worthless, spoiled Ruby, may be loved by our tutor after all. It does bring joy with it too, though it is too late, and almost unconsciously I hug the sweet possibility to my heart, and I go about the house as though my load had gone from me.

Charley and I have agreed never to mention him to Kate, and as he is going away—ah me! never to come back to us any more—she may forget him; for Katie, though tender and gentle, may forget.

20th July.—The things I have to write of are a month gone, gone into that past that will ever be for me in life the present and the future. True, as the engaged wife of Lord Montford, I had no hope, but while there is life there is hope—now there is none.

Sitting that night in June, with the white summer roses *he* loved so well resting against my open window, I did feel that, though utterly parted, still there would be one spot on earth where I might breathe the same air and look on the same scenes his eyes rested on. Now there is none: not if I went from pole to pole, and traversed every spot on which God's sun rests. Sitting at night wondering whether his love was mine, whether it was for my sake that he had exiled himself from the only home he had ever known, I was disturbed by a sob outside our door, and opening it saw our maid.

"What is the matter, Julia?"

"Save us all, Miss Ruby, but it's a dreadful day!"

"Speak, girl!" said I, shaking her arm. "What is it?"

"It's Mr. Vivian, miss; he's—"

"Dead?" I asked, feeling the world for me had come to an end. "Dead? Julia, is it dead?"

"No, but dying, miss."

"Where?"

"At the Grange, miss." Then, as I put on my habit, I heard a kind of jumble that told me that he whom I loved beyond all else on earth had jumped into the water after Lord Montford, who had fallen out of the boat while fishing, and in that terrible jump struck his head against a piece of rock, and now lay dying.

I dashed down-stairs and out into the stable, and rousing the boy, ordered him to saddle the horse. It did not take long, and I was miles on my way before they knew I had gone. Then the light of the Grange came in view, and the light at an upper window told me where Owen lay. The door was partly open, and I stole in, and finding myself up-stairs, found that one door.

A woman opened it to my knock. "Is—is he living?"

"Yes; but going fast, poor thing."

"Conscious?"

"Yes, ma'am." Then I went quietly in.

A figure on a sofa, very still and quiet, with a white face and closed eyes. A band of linen over his forehead and masses of wet, stained hair. I knelt down and buried my face in my hands, for I did not mean to cry till he had gone, but I had a struggle.

"Ruby, my darling!" and a hand was put on my head, and I laid it down on his breast. Yes, Ruby, your unworthy head on Owen Vivian's breast.

"Then you do love me, my dearest, and death has lost its only sting."

"Better than all the world, Owen, better than ten thousand worlds."

"How did you come, dear, all this way?"

"I rode."

"At this time of night, and for me? Ruby, perhaps I should have told you before it was too late, but it was not pride that kept me back. I did not believe you had any love for me, and I tried to put mine aside, and so it was I left the Hall. I had loved you so long, my little girl—all the time I ever knew you; and I could still have hidden my love. But when Lord Montford came, I saw that it could not go on so always; I saw that I must go."

"O, what must you have thought of me—I who was so unworthy to be your pupil, much less your wife!"

"My wife, Ruby! How sweet it sounds! You would have been my wife, dearest?"

"Yes, you know I would; but I was not worthy of such an honor."

"Ruby, it will never be now. I wish I could have lived, if only for a few months, to realize my joy; but God's will is best, and you will come, won't you darling? You will come to me in heaven, as you have come to me to-night? There will be no death there, or parting for either of us."

O, Ruby, Ruby, what was it that you had thrown away all these past years?—what devotion, and love, and tenderness! Yes, I know it now—I know it now.

I put my head down on the dear white hand, and promised him that if God would take me after my useless selfish life, I would go to him again.

The clock struck the hour of midnight, and still I lay on in my despair. I knew that Lord Montford had come to the room and seen me on that dying breast, but I felt nothing but my loss so near to me. Then Owen opened his eyes and looked on me again, and took my worthless curl from his breast.

"Ruby, my love, this lies in the grave with me."

Then my arms folded round him, and when his unclasped, I knew that Owen Vivian was dead.

I passed out of the room, never looking back; but with a lock of dark hair clasped in my hand. Lord Montford joined me, and I drew him into a room before I went out.

"I do not apologize, my Lord; for no apology can be of any use—I have treated you too badly for excuse. I only wanted to say before we part, that I did not know until he was dying, what my love for Owen Vivian was."

He was greatly troubled, this man I had laughed at, but he said no word. He put me into his carriage and drove me home; then he took my hand and said:

"Don't distress yourself, and remember I have quite forgiven you, Ruby."

There is nothing more to write. When I returned they knew, and grief at our tutor's death was mixed up with annoyance at the step I had taken. I was sorry I had distressed them; but as I told Charley, Owen was more to me than the opinion of a thousand worlds as big as this.

10th October.—I write on, not because there is anything in the days to write about, but it's something to do, and I can do little now but think. In the Davenport ground they have laid our tutor. There is no stone yet, but there will be one. Charley, who is my chief companion, has promised to let me put it up; and mamma, after a struggle, has allowed me to wear mourning. I cannot bear the colors, only the flowers. I am getting thin. When I hold my hand up it is quite tiny now, and my color does not trouble me any more—it has settled into what dear old Brown calls "a delicate peach bloom." I am not going to fret, though he is gone. I know quite well it is all true, and that some other evening in the moonlight I shall go to him again. They would laugh and call me superstitious if they read this, but I *know*.

11th October.—Poor Katie, it was a sad blow to her—our tutor's death. She told me one day in the green-house that she, too, had loved him, and since then we have been more to each other.

12th October.—I had a visit to-day from Lord Montford. He looked shy when he came into the room; then started, and asked if I were ill. Then he said, "Ruby, I have come again to ask you to be my wife."

After all he saw and all he knew, I could not help feeling how generous he was. I even cried, for I am not now so well able to hide my feelings. I told him it could not be. He asked me why; and then I said, "I love Owen Vivian;" for it seemed strange to me that any one should think that death made any difference.

He understood me and he went away. He is very generous and strange, though it seems to us all he really has loved me, this man.

15th October.—I'm not really ill; but they all think I am, and Charley is dreadfully anxious about his worthless Ruby. We sit in church, we three, but we are all different from what we were in the old times. We are attentive now, and I believe we pray; for somehow, death coming near our hearts has touched us. I still read from our tutor's book, and the words there tell me of Christ and his home, and I am happy.

Christmas Day.—Nearly a year since I began my journal. I said then I was sure to live to be old, and that I would finish my two years' writing. Well, I am not dying, but I know now I am going to Owen Vivian at last.

There's a grand marble cross all ready, and my dear Charley has promised that it shall cover Ruby Davenport as well. I have lived my life out, though I am only twenty-one, and I have no fear for the future, for I know that "He is faithful that promised."

In the Allandorph churchyard Ruby Davenport lay at rest, on the New-year's eve, under the marble cross of Owen Vivian.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

SOCIETY IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—Society renders the place impossible for strangers. When I say "society" I mean the absence of it, and when I speak of "absence of society," I allude to the peculiar characteristics which constitute society, and of which there is not a shadow apparent in the Turkish capital. Constituted as they still are, the Turks must be put out of the question, for, with the exception of heavy dinner-parties, where each devours as much as he can, and then smokes until it is time to be off, there are no other means of meeting. And, indeed, when Turks and Europeans do meet in this wise, there is little conversation possible beyond a more or less genuine inquiry into each other's health, past and present, and questions as to how Constantinople pleases; which are invariably met by an affirmative reply. The principal men in the State sometimes venture upon politics, but that is a ground upon which I cannot enter; nor did the "*gros bonnets*"—"great guns"—of the place ever invite me to a discussion upon the decreased influence of England, the fear of Russia, the fallen prestige of the Catholic protecting power, and the necessity to encourage the Bulgarian schism as a means of checking Russian influence through the channel of orthodoxy. As to the Christian population, it consists of Greeks who do not much care for each other, the old Phanariot families having little regard for the newly-made *soi-distant* Greek millionaires, and the Sciotes showing considerable contempt for those who are not of their own proud origin. Then, again, the Greeks of Marseilles like to think themselves the kings of finance, and look down upon the Greeks of Smyrna; while the Greeks of Odessa sneer somewhat at all the others. The result shows that a kindred feeling between them is at a discount, and, beyond a few formal visits, parties are generally made up of relatives who belong to the several classes I have pointed to. Next come the Armenians. These may be divided into Armeno-Catholics, who deplore the loss of Monsignor Hassoun, and have no other talk; the Armeno-Catholic Schismatics, who, from resisting the Latinizing tendencies of Monsignor Hassoun, have something more to say, as they naturally have more to explain; and finally, the Gregorian Armenians, who have nothing whatever to say. Then the Levantines, or Perotes, who, in their own mind, constitute the aristocracy of the place, and are composed of the descendants of French, Italian, and German settlers. Most of them boast a common origin. Their ancestors appear to have made a little profit out of their knowledge of the Turkish language, and to have settled in the country with a view of making a little more out of the ignorance by the Turks of any other language than their own. If, then, the Perotes will not receive the Armenians, and the latter will not see those of their own origin who differ with them in religious tendency; if, besides, the Greeks are divided as they are, what becomes of society, since the elements of it cannot amalgamate? Add to this the unwillingness of the husbands to dress in evening garb after a fatiguing day's work in the Galata counting-houses, and the total absence of curiosity in regard to the scientific or literary progress of the age, and it will be seen that there is no reason why, there being no court, there should be any society. Apparently nobody reads. A library of 100 volumes is a huge one. There are no concerts except when some benighted being gives one at his own expense, and then everybody talks or yawns; or when some good-natured diplomatist wishes to encourage an artist, and it is thought the fashionable thing to be present. "What a charming concert! there were so many people and such pretty dresses!" Nobody draws, at least I suppose so, from the fact that there are only three masters, who are still looking out for pupils in a million of inhabitants. Sculpture has never been attempted, because it would be a crime to imitate Phidias, or possibly to excel him. The play is little favored, though there is but one theatre, and the reason given is that the opera was burnt, and that people who went to the opera no longer go to the play, (*sic.*) In fact, the thousand and one amusements which are born of the desire for recreation of an intellectual people are wholly wanting in Constantinople. Of course there are two or three exceptions to confirm the rule, but it would be too long, and may be indiscreet, to dilate on this subject and its causes. I end as I began; Were Constantinople 200 years backward, instead of 100, it would certainly be the most charming of all places in the world. Sedan-chairs, however, and galoches, do not go well with dresses from Worth, and no roads, with spring-carriages from Peter's.—*Jerningham's To and From Constantinople.*

THE FIRST PRODUCTION OF BEAUMARCHAIS' "BARBIER DE SEVILLE."—It was originally intended for an opera, with music arranged, if not principally composed, by himself. When employed upon it he wrote, "I am composing airs to my words, and words to my airs." It was rejected by the Comédie Italienne in this shape, and then he remodeled it as a comedy in five acts, subsequently reduced it to four, for the Français. Expectation was on tiptoe. "Never," says Grimm, "did a first representation attract a greater number of people," and seldom was disappointment more complete. Beaumarchais makes a joke in his preface of the crestfallen appearance of his friends, and the title of the first printed edition runs thus: "*Le Barbier de Séville: Comédie en Quatre Actes, représentée et tombée sur le Théâtre de la Comédie Française.*" "I was yesterday," writes Mme. du Deffant, (Feb. 26, 1775,) "at Beaumarchais' comedy, which was acted for the second time. It was hissed at the first; yesterday it had an extravagant success—it was exalted to the skies." Beaumarchais had the fatuity or audacity to assert that the "Barbier," buried on the Friday, was the same that so triumphantly rose from the dead on Sunday. The utmost he would allow was that he had put a deceit upon the public by reducing five acts to four. The truth, which one would have thought would have been equally flattering to his vanity—the simple truth was, that he effected a complete transformation within twenty-four hours, striking out, condensing, or polishing nearly all the passages which had disgusted or wearied an audience predisposed to be pleased. To take two examples:

"Almavive—Je ne te reconnaissais pas, moi. Te voilà si gros et si gras.

Figaro—Que voulez-vous, Monseigneur, c'est la misère. *Sans compter que j'ai perdu tous mes pères: de l'an passé je suis orphelin du dernier.*"

The pleasantry failed in the first representation from being overcharged, and the sentence in italics was omitted in the second. Further on *Figaro* was made to say "*J'ai passé la nuit gaiement avec trois ou quatre buveurs de mes voisines.*" Here the sex of his boon companions raised a murmur, and in the corrected copy we find *voisins.*—*The New Quarterly.*

THE JESUITS.—The Jesuit Order has been restored in our century, and has been placed in highest office, and armed with every facility, in order to inspire and marshal this great Ultramontane movement. Fitting and necessary instruments for their appointed task! For the movement which they had to direct has simply been to give effect to the Jesuit principle of unreserved submission to the Pope throughout the whole Roman Catholic Church; and their success has been perfect. The Vatican decrees make the laws of their order, the laws of Catholic Christendom. Their name, "*La Société de Jésus,*" involved the pretension that their order was the true model of the Christian Church, to which it must be fashioned. And the aim which their very name avowed has been fulfilled. Favored by the circumstances which we have described, the Jesuits have worked with consummate sagacity, chiefly in schools. Their policy has always led them to use every means by which to indoctrinate and mold the young. The old die, and quickly give place to their successors. The Jesuit always looks forward to the future so rapidly rising out of the present. Almost all clerical seminaries have been placed under their control. The priesthood of to-day are mostly the pupils of the Jesuits. Need we wonder at their fanatical adoption of the favorite Jesuit dogma? The convent schools for the daughters of the wealthy, and the schools established by Sisters of Mercy for the poorer classes, have likewise been placed under their direction; and as far as practicable in every educational institution, whether parish school, college, or university, Jesuit influence has been made to predominate—for everywhere the mighty power of the Pope has seconded their efforts.

Further, and by the same means, Jesuit teaching has colored and inspired the whole modern Romish doctrine of worship and morals. The change in so-called Catholic teaching during this century, as witnessed by the modern popular catechism and works of devotion used in schools and diffused among the people, astounds those who have carefully watched the silent revolution working in the Roman Church. It is the complete system of Jesuitry supplanting the older and healthier Catholicism! For in that system the unconditional sacrifice of the understanding and will to a superior human religious authority comports well—but comports only—with a religious worship which expends and satisfies itself in multitudinous outward and idolatrous rites, and with a casuistry which sophisticates and stifles conscience. It is no accident which unites the proclamation of the "Immaculate Conception" with that of the "Infallible Pope" within one decennium. It was no caprice or mischance that made the present Pope exalt Alphonso Signori to be a "Doctor Ecclesiæ." He is properly "The Doctor" of the Ultramontane Papal Church. And many tendencies of our century have favored the acceptance of this Jesuit teaching. The eager, often reckless, pursuit of wealth; the engrossment of material pleasure; the refinement of æsthetic taste; and the voluptuous nurture of idle sentiment, which have distinguished influential sections of European society during the century, and which have partially mirrored themselves in the vast industrial class, give willing welcome to a form of religion which is profuse in indulgences, provides ingenious palliatives for sin, refines worship into an æsthetic spectacle or a sweet sensation, and converts religious obedience into ritual observances. But all these tendencies, which have popularized the Jesuit modes of devotion and the Jesuit theory of Christian ethics, have exalted and strengthened that principle which is the centre and pivot of the whole Jesuit system, viz., absolute submission to the external authority of the Papal See, and, so far, have joined with the other influences more immediately affecting the priesthood, which have been described, to prepare for the Ultramontane triumph at the Vatican Council, and to precipitate the Roman Catholic Church into its servile subjection to Rome—*The British Quarterly.*

HUNGARIAN RACES.—The Rakos course lies some five miles or so from the centre of the city, on a broad oasis-bordered flat of Pesth. Horses, riders, and trainers were many of them English. There was the grand stand, the saddling place, and the ring, but they were different from the English institutions of the same names. There is no betting in one sense, but there is a sort of public sweepstakes in which everybody puts down so much on the horse he thinks likely to win. If he chooses an outsider the chances are that there will be few with whom he will have to divide his winnings; if he chooses a "hot" favorite he cannot expect much more than his stake to be returned. The races were much like other races, except one for farmers' horses. It was ridden by Hungarian farmers without saddles, and in their natural costume. A huge nightshirt flows down to the feet, and is sewed up to make a loose pair of trousers. A sleeveless waistcoat is stuck on, and the long, white arms of the shirt fly loose, a foot or so broad at the wrist. The head is covered with something like a tea-cosy, or a smoking-cap, with a feather stuck in it, and the dress is complete. The horses were light looking, but active and business-like, and the riders rode as keenly as if the race was for life. Two of them could not get their restive animals off till the others had run nearly half the course, but they insisted on running it out as faithfully as if they had a ghost of a chance of winning. Over every incident of the race the excitement of the crowd was as great as it could have been at home, and the "road out" was as dusty and as full of perilous chances to carriage or rider. But there was no such carnival of "*gaminism,*" either here or at Vienna, as on an English race-course. There were no Aunt Sallys or Cheap Jacks, or men with nimble peas or shows, or Chinese jugglers. Everything was decorous and business-like, till the common eagerness over the race made the whole world kin.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

CARDINAL DE RETZ.—To be the leader of a great party was the great object of his ambition, and to that object his ambition was limited. In that aphorism, again, lies the secret of his failures—of his fall. He was essentially a man of faction. He was, in his nature, more Italian than French. He loved intrigue for intrigue's sake. The mere sense of treading its tortuous paths was a delight to his subtle intellect. Note the relish with which he recounts the stories of his attempted marriage with Mlle. de Mercoeur, his secret alms-giving, and the other wily means he employed to win popularity. He loved to overreach the cunning, to make puppets of the great, and be your only wire-puller; he loved to bridle the neck of the mass, and turn it hither and thither, according to his will. His maxims are a dictionary of the art of faction. That art he knew from its alpha to its omega. He had studied man upon a chess-board, and had played white against black, or white against red, until he could vanquish his opponent in every position possible upon the board. But his very refining subtlety prevented him from achieving great things. He was too well versed in the game of chances; he had studied, and he understood too well, the minds of others to have that sublime confidence in his own powers by which alone men rise to the sovereignty of their race. He lacked the genius for combination. He studied all things in detail; his calculations were founded upon the probable acts of the units of a party, rather than upon the combined action, the impetus which might be given to a people. He never drew the sword without holding fast the scabbard, never advanced without first securing a retreat. Throughout all the conspiracies of the Fronde he never wholly broke with the Queen, not even when, by his own request, his name was omitted from the general amnesty. He did not aspire to be a Cromwell; he had too great a dread of anarchy—of the mob. To exile Mazarin, to succeed him as governor of the King and dictator over the Queen, was, perhaps, the ultimate object of all his plots. He had an in-

[illegible] appetite for applause and popularity, for being in men's mouths. He possessed the daring courage of a brave soldier. He was a cynic, a sceptic, and a sensualist. Never was man more unfit to be a priest; and as in his youth he plunged into every immoral excess, in the hope of escaping from the hated profession, one might imagine that he pursued the same course in his maturity to testify his disgust against it. He was a man of great intellectual power and attainment, with a heart opposed to crime, accessible to the noblest sentiments. In an age of assassination, he refused to countenance the murder of his foe. In his ideas of government he was far in advance of his age, and with less innate turbulence of disposition might have made a just and far-seeing statesman. "He was out of place in a monarchy," says a French writer, "and scarcely possessed the qualities necessary for a republic."

The strangest part of his history is that of his latter years—calm, peaceful, reverent; a serene sunset after a day of tempest.—*Temple Bar.*

Anecdotes of Beaumarchais.—His affair with Clavijo in 1764 has become famous as well by his own melodramatic recital as by being made the subject of a drama by Goethe. Two of his sisters were settled in Madrid: one married to an architect, and one unmarried, but betrothed to a Spanish man of letters named Clavijo. They were to be married as soon as the gentleman should obtain an employment which he was soliciting, but when this preliminary was fulfilled, and the banns published, he suddenly broke off the engagement in a manner calculated not merely to affect the happiness of the lady but her fair fame. On being apprised of what had taken place, Beaumarchais hurried to Madrid, and by a combination of energy, coolness, and tact compelled the recreant lover to clear her honor at the expense of his own; nay, frightened or persuaded him into an overture for a reconciliation; and there seemed a fair chance of the marriage coming off after all, when Beaumarchais discovered that the treacherous Spaniard had been intriguing against him, and by accusing him of a criminal plot had obtained a Government order for his arrest and expulsion from Madrid. He had an interview with the Minister, managed even to get access to the King, procured the dismissal and disgrace of his enemy, and ended by marrying his sister, with her reputation repaired, and her heart, it is to be hoped, not irremediably damaged, to a fellow-countryman. The importance of this episode (which was over in a month) lay not so much in the circumstances or the direct result, as in its bringing him to Madrid, where he stayed a year, engaged in a succession of speculations or projects, commercial or political, and accumulating the materials for the character, manners, and machinery of his plays. He wrote to his father in January, 1765: "If you heard of me from any inhabitant of Madrid, you would be told: 'Your son is amusing himself here like a king. He passes all his evenings at the Russian Ambassador's or Lady Rochefort's; he dines four times a week with the Commandant of Engineers, and drives about Madrid in a carriage drawn by six mules. He dines every day with the French Ambassador, so that his journeys are charming, and cost him very little.' * * It is in good company, for which I am born, that I find my resources (*moyens;*) and when you see the products of my pen, you will agree that it is not walking, but running to one's object." Among other products of his pen were memoirs on commercial concessions, with plans for supplying all the Spanish colonies with negroes, and all the cities with white bread; for colonizing the Sierra Morena, and provisioning the Spanish armies in every quarter of the world. These schemes sound so wild, that it is difficult to conceive how they could have been seriously entertained; yet it is clear from the diplomatic correspondence of the period that he was living the life he describes, in constant communication with the Ministers, and a favored guest at the Russian, French, and English Embassies. It was no idle boast that he was born for good company, for, whenever it fell in his way, he was received into it, and shone in it as easily and naturally as if he had never known any other. With so many irons in the fire, it is no wonder that he sometimes burnt his fingers; and we learn from M. De Loménie that his industrial speculations in Spain proved failures, "but he returned richer than he himself was aware, for he carried in his head the lineaments of those so strongly marked and original figures of Figaro, of Rosine, of Almaviva, of Bartholo, of Basile, which, some day or other, were to make the glory of his name."—*The New Quarterly.*

Pilgrimages Old and New.—The proceedings at Lourdes are in some respects extremely like those of old at Canterbury, and in others extremely different; and the difference is quite as suggestive as the similarity. At Canterbury men of all ranks were found to join in the throng, and the value of the offerings they made was enormous. Indeed, it was the almost fabulous wealth which the Cathedral thus acquired which stimulated the greediness of the Kings and courtiers of a later age when the air was filled with thoughts of religious reform. On the other hand, the great characteristic of the doings and offerings at Lourdes is the imitation of a modern French fair. The majority are peasants, headed by their priests, nearly as ignorant as themselves, and provided with baskets of those provisions which can only be bought at an exorbitant price from the dealers who have set up their booths in the neighborhood of the miraculous grotto. But the nearer you approach to the grotto, the more rapid is the multiplication of the modern "article de Paris" in its religious guise. At one stall you are asked to purchase a "*tableau de l'Apparition de la Vierge à Bernadette Soubirons;*" at another, a "*Souvenir le plus complet du pélerin;*" or, again, with a hint that here at least there is no cheating of the customer intended, you are tempted by "*Trois tableaux en un à prix fixe.*" Photographs are on all sides, with what are described as "authorized" images of the Virgin. Occasionally some establishment puts forth more pretending claims. Here you are invited to rest at a place where it is written up, "*Au repos du pélerin; déjeuners à la fourchette.*" At another your devotion is more directly appealed to, and you read, "*Sous la protection de Notre Dame; café et restaurant.*" Just at this time, again, a large influx of pilgrims is arriving from Paris, where a *mois de pélerinages* was to begin on the 21st inst., the Parisian travelers making a halt at Tours, where the Archbishop was to meet them to "encourage them in their pilgrimage," and to give them "the red cross of the Pope," to which sundry spiritual privileges are supposed to be attached. A fortnight ago the Bishop of Versailles went officially to Lourdes with a view to "consecrate afresh to the Immaculate Virgin the entire body of the faithful committed to his episcopal charge." Such, then, is the religion which seems to be eminant in France, but which we would fain hope only seems to be thus supreme. It is impossible to believe that every sincere French Catholic can have his eyes closed to the childish and mischievous nature of such transparent superstition. They can no more represent the heart of French Catholicism than the most lax of French novels or plays can represent the domestic life of the higher and middle classes of French society. A country grotto swarming with crowds of beggars, laboring under all kinds of disease and deformity, must sometimes tempt even the most credulous to ask whether the waters within the grotto are as miraculous in their powers of healing as the priesthood and those who sell the waters profess to be the case. These grotesque superstitions must be ranked with the fanatical outbreaks which are encouraged in certain obscure dissenting sects of Protestantism, and with the rantings which are common on a larger scale among uncultivated Americans in the United States. The unhappy part of the whole display, in the eyes of those who wish well to France, is the fact that none of the Catholic episcopacy dare openly condemn extravagances which are upheld by not a few of their brother bishops, and that they are openly countenanced by Rome. There is nothing to oppose them in France, except the vast majority of the men in the middle and higher ranks, who deride the claims of all religion, and hold that it is fit only to keep women and children to their duties. Protestantism is the creed of a very few, and is no power in the land; and such Protestants as there are, are torn with those internal disputes which in our English establishment are kept down by the courts of law and the force of educated opinion. And in the meantime these things are employed by one political party against the other with what we must call a shameless cynicism. The great mediæval contests between the spiritual and the temporal powers, where we recognize a measure of truth on both sides of the combatants, were fought out by men. What we now see is a mere caricature of those mighty conflicts, and we can only lament them as a sign that year passes after year and France seems no nearer than before to attaining that ennobling and strengthening of the national mind which alone can make a stable Government a possibility for her.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Moabite Stone.—We went to see the spot where the famous Moabite stone or monolith of King Mesha was found. It is quite within the old city walls, and near what we presume was the gateway, close to where the road has crossed it. Very near this spot it was afterward buried, when the dispute about its proprietorship arose among the Hamideh, and it was then, as is too well known, broken by one party of the rival claimants. From all we heard from Mr. Klein, its first discoverer, and, alas, the only European who has ever seen it entire, and from what Zadam pointed out to us of its position, it seemed to me highly improbable that the stone has been 2,500 years exposed to the light of day, still less that it could have been originally set up in the spot where Mr. Klein saw it lying, with the inscription uppermost. From the appearance of the ruins near, and from the replies of the Arabs to my inquiries, I cannot but believe that the exposure of the celebrated monolith dates only from the earthquake of 1st of January, 1837. This earthquake was the most destructive of any on record in Syria, and caused a fearful sacrifice of human life at Safed in Galilee, where several thousand persons were buried under the ruins. As far as we can trace it, the axis of the disturbance must have passed very near Dibon. Many of the Arabs remember a terrific earthquake which occurred when they were children, and which overthrew many columns and arches in the old cities. Considering the comparative freshness of the inscription on the Moabite stone, it may probably have been exposed for not more than the last thirty-five years.—*Tristram's "Land of Moab."*

PROTESTANT MONKS.

From the Pall-Mall Gazette.

It is difficult to be seriously angry with a caricature, but there are times when its absurd elements do not prevent it from being as mischievous as the gravest of realities. Such is the imitation monkery of the somewhat notorious person who calls himself Father Ignatius, and who has just been cited to appear before Vice-Chancellor Malins to produce a boy named Todd, who has been induced by him to leave his father's care with the view of taking a vow of obedience to himself. As this is a day when burlesques are popular, the eccentric proceedings of this person are pretty well known to our readers, and it is scarcely necessary to say that his real name is Lyne, and that he is an English clergyman who has no benefice, and is forbidden by the bishops generally to officiate in any church of the Establishment on account of the extravagances which he utters, quite as much as because he arrays himself in some sort of garb which he calls monastic, and styles himself a monk of the Order of St. Benedict. Few persons, indeed, are probably aware of the real character of the sermons which he delivers; which, however, may be gathered from a sketch of a discourse which has been lately published, of which the following are some specimens. He spoke of himself as having pawned himself in the devil's pawn-shop, till Christ came and took him out. "Do you know," he added, "I often think Christ must have very bad taste to choose a poor wretch like me." "Troubles," he went on afterward, "drop off the saint like water on a duck's back. I always feel tempted to say funny things when I'm preaching, and it appears that when I haven't been thinking of Christ I get a fit of spiritual indigestion." "Some saints," he informed his audience, "were so overcome by a sense of their own unworthiness of God's love that they were obliged to cry out, 'No, don't, Lord; please don't; this is too much.'" An apology, indeed, is almost due to our readers for the reproduction of this revolting nonsense; but it is necessary in order to show to what an extent the coarsest buffooneries of the stage are imitated in the name of religion, and now natural must be the resolution of Mr. Todd to get his son away from the influence of a person of this stamp.

This son is seventeen years old, and on the 4th of last June he suddenly informed his father, who had just placed him in his own counting-house to be brought up as a merchant, that he wished to become a monk. The next morning the boy disappeared, leaving no clue as to his proceedings; but among his papers was found a letter from Mr. Lyne, written in his usual style, appointing a place and hour for a meeting. It was soon discovered that the boy was actually in a house at Feltham, near Hounslow, where a certain number of women live together, in an imitation conventual life, presided over by Mr. Lyne. In reply to a communication from Mr. Todd, the son then wrote to his father, informing him that he was convinced he was right, and intended after six weeks to take "the novice's vows." Upon this his brother and his uncle went to Feltham, but found that the boy had been removed to Llanthony, in Monmouthshire, where Mr. Lyne had set up what he terms a Benedictine Monastery, whither they followed him, and where after some difficulty they saw him, dressed in appropriate monastic clothes. He refused to leave, and they delivered to Mr. Lyne a letter from the father's solicitor, warning him of the consequences if he abetted the son in his disobedience. Various letters followed, in all of which Mr. Lyne adopted his usual unctuous prefix of "Jesus only," refusing to send the son home, and protesting that he was not physically coercing him. In one of these he tried to work upon the father's feelings, by saying that if he did not send him some money for the son's support, he should be obliged to turn him into a servant of the house. At last the father adopted a device which will somewhat surprise those who are unlearned in the expedients of English law, and constituted himself trustee of £100 Consols for the benefit of his son, filing a bill in chancery so as to make him a ward of the court. The device reminds one, indeed, of the similar ingenuity by which Mr. Samuel Weller made himself a prisoner in the Fleet, in his devotion to the perverse Mr. Pickwick. Such, however, was the plan to which Mr. Todd had recourse, and it was followed by a letter from his solicitors requiring Mr. Lyne to restore the son to the father, in return to which they received the following letter: "Jesus only. Pax. Llanthony Abbey, July 8, 1873.—Dear Sir: It is quite news to me that I am a ward in Chancery. Directly the Lord Chancellor requires my presence in court I have no doubt the Rev. Father Superior will allow me to come up for the occasion.—Yours truly, R. A. Todd." There is no need of anticipating the results of the steps taken to compel Mr. Lyne to produce Master Todd in court, or the extent to which they may influence the practical position of all "infants" who are residing in monastic houses, whether Roman Catholic or pseudo-Anglican.

At the same time it may be as well to call the attention of those Protestants who believe in the sacredness of vows taken in the Church of England to their inherent absurdity, and to the contrast which they exhibit to vows taken in the Church of Rome. In the case of Father Ignatius, the notion of vow-taking appears in its most ridiculous and offensive form; but happily there are not a few respectable High Church clergymen who encourage the same mockery of sacred things in a very different spirit, and with the view of sustaining the energies of those benevolent Protestant sisterhoods which are now so much the fashion. It is, of course, impossible to say to what extent this taking of vows prevails in these sisterhoods; but its inherent foolishness and mischievousness is the same whatever be the scale on which it is practiced. What, then, is it that a person is supposed to do when he takes a vow of obedience to any other person, with a view to living a peculiar kind of religious life under that person's orders, holding, at the same time, that the vow is irrevocable, and cannot be broken without grievous sin in the sight of God? The answer is clear: a vow is a contract sanctioned and accepted by God. It is something essentially different from a promise, or from a seriously formed intention, to devote oneself to any one line of duty. It implies the Divine consent to the self-devotion which is promised. In other words, it is a supposed contract between the person and God, in which the person has no power whatever to withdraw from his engagement without the express permission of God himself.

In the Roman Church, once granting the truth of the Roman system, there is nothing monstrous or absurd in such a vow, however practically baneful it may be. The Pope claims to be the personal representative of God upon earth, the vicar of Christ, who is empowered to deal with people with absolute Divine authority. When, then, the novice, whether man or woman, takes the vow of obedience to the superior, the superior simply represents the Pope, who himself represents God. It is declared to the novice that God approves and accepts his or her self-devotion, and the contract is completed. Thus, too, the Pope can absolve any monk or nun from his or her vows, because the same Divine authority which justified him in accepting them justifies him also in annulling the contract. His words are the words of God in both cases alike. The vow, further, is in itself totally different from the obligation incurred according to the Roman theology by the taking of orders. Persons often speak as if the Roman Catholic priest takes "ordination vows;" but, in fact, he takes no vows at all. He is bound to that obedience which is involved in the conception of the priesthood, and he cannot be released from it because he cannot be released from his orders even by the Pope himself. According to the Roman theory, a certain supernatural power is conferred by ordination which nothing whatever can destroy, and the Pope is powerless in the matter. Orders, in a word, is a sacrament ordained by Christ himself, while the monastic vow is a matter of discipline in which the Pope acts as the representative of God.

Now, compare all this with the High Church theory and practice. To whom do these Protestant sisters vow obedience as their spiritual masters? Simply to some cleryman, or woman, who may constitute himself or herself an authority entitled to rule over them. Do the wildest of superiors or superioresses dream of calling themselves personally the representatives of God, so as to have the right to speak as God in accepting the vows which are made to them? For an Anglican superior or superioress to pretend to claim the obedience of those who may afterward think fit to change their minds in such matters is to outdo the extremest claims of the Papacy itself. The whole thing is an unreal dream, and is as daring a profaneness as any gross insult that was ever offered to sacred things. Of course we do not imply that the profaneness is intentional. Far from it. But as a matter of fact, and in itself, the assumption of the clergy who accept these vows is as audacious a profaneness as the annals of priestcraft have to record. In reality there is not a shadow of difference between the profound irreligiousness of this mock Benedictine monk, with his advertisements in the newspapers, as he goes "starring" about the country, and the quiet, piously meant, secret self-sacrifices which are now encouraged in various convents in the Church of England, whose inmates would repudiate his proceedings with disgust.

DEATH OF A PHILADELPHIA MISER.

J. Passmore Hanbest, a Philadelphian of eccentric and penurious habits, died in that city on Thursday evening, aged fifty-seven years. He commenced life as a farm laborer, but soon abandoned that, and turned huckster, selling oysters and farm produce. Having early determined to become rich, he practiced the utmost self-denial, and being a man of much shrewdness he took up the study of the law, in his leisure hours, and as soon as he could do so set up as a pettifogger. Repeatedly was he refused admission to the Bar, however, on account of his moral character, until it at last occurred to him that through the operation of a mandamus issued by the Judges of the Common Pleas, the Law Examiners would be compelled to give him an examination. He made, it is said, through John Sargent, whose gratitude he had won in some way, an appeal for such a mandamus, and the Judges, for the same reason that had actuated the examiners, denied the motion. It fortunately happened soon after, while Chief Justice Gibson was on the Supreme Bench, that Mr. Hanbest obtained a hearing before that distinguished jurist, and was admitted on the 14th of December, 1846. Tradition has it that the modus of this admission was thus brought about: At the time there was agitated in Philadelphia and at Harrisburg the question of an increase of compensation to the Judges of the Supreme Court. Mr. Hanbest, seizing upon this agitation, had printed a number of great yellow placards, with flaming head-lines, and his own name, solitary and alone, in huge type, at the bottom; and these placards called a meeting of the town people to urge the increased pay, "which every consideration of justice" dictated. These were plentifully posted upon the fence surrounding Judge Gibson's residence, and when his Honor the following morning went into the street, his eye was arrested by these dazzling posters. He sent, it is said, for the gentleman who was so greatly concerned in the prosperity of the jurists who adorned the Supreme Bench, and Mr. Hanbest presented himself in court. After the question of the town meeting was discussed, the shrewd lawyer edged in his grievance against the examiners, and the judge swore him in as a member of the Bar. Meeting one of the examiners on his way from the scene of his victory, he exclaimed, "You have done your best to keep me out, but your efforts are useless. You, and the rest of your blue-blooded companions, will yet live to see the farmer-boy, the boy who sold you oysters, gracing the judicial ermine." To this height of dignity, it should be added, Mr. Hanbest never arose. His practice was confined to the poorer class of clients, and these he handled not for their good, but for his own. He never would undertake a case, no matter how trivial, unless his fees were first paid, and there are said to be numerous instances where he compelled poor people to give him a judgment bond as a guarantee that his expenses and compensation for services would be settled, and then, without having rendered service, has had the bond entered against their properties. He made a great deal of money in mysterious ways, and invested every dollar above what was actually necessary to keep life in his body and clothes on his back, in real estate. Some ten or fifteen years ago he purchased the building No. 144 South Sixth-street from the Taggart estate, and rented the entire place out to tenants, mainly lawyers, save a small dining-room and a diminutive kitchen in the rear. In this dining-room which, until three or four months ago, he inhabited, he received his clients, ate his meals, and slept. In one case, where a number of lawyers of high standing at the Bar were compelled to have a conference with Mr. Hanbest, they had to endure the nausea of the room and the disgusting sight of that person sitting at his desk with a mass of papers before him, a chicken pot-pie in a basin on his lap, from which he picked out the tit-bits with his fingers, and then deposited the bones on the floor at his side, where remained the débris of the preceding meal! Thus lived in the utmost squalor and misery a man who had amassed $500,000. About three years ago he was stricken with paralysis, and lost the use of his limbs. Still he continued to do business, rarely going out of his dingy office, but the terrible disease grew upon him, and at last he was compelled, though it cost him many a pang, to be removed to the house where he expired. There was not an article of furniture in the place, save in an upper room, and there barely enough for the necessities of a sick-room. Here he lingered for three months, with few friends to see him, and none of the comfoots which declining years should bring with them, and there he died. His aim had been accomplished. Last Sunday week he said: "I started out, when I commenced the practice of the law, with the idea of dying the richest man at the Bar who had made his own money. I believe I have, and that idea is realized." It is stated that his estate will not fall far short of $1,000,000, of which about $250,000 is invested in real estate. His will was drawn up just one week ago. By this will he created three life estates, one for his brother Philip, who is connected with the Philadelphia Navy-yard, and two for his sisters. The great bulk of his property, after these life estates, he divided among numerous charitable institutions, but by the provisions of a law of Pennsylvania, which renders null and void the public bequests of a will executed within one calendar month of the decease of the testator, these charitable gifts which he intended become inoperative, and the entire estate will be divided among the children of two deceased brothers, the living brother, and the two sisters. His wealth thus at last will go to some of the very persons whom he hoped to cut off from its benefits.

ROMAN CATHOLIC QUARRELS.

Particulars of the quarrels in the Roman Catholic Church at Portsmouth, N. H., are thus given by the Boston *Traveller:* "The latest manifestation is the filing of a bill of equity in the Supreme Judicial Court, signed by Patrick Hennessey and ten others, and setting forth that in 1850 the petitioners subscribed liberally to the building of a Catholic church, which was afterward burned; that they formed a portion of a committee which obtained many thousands of dollars toward the building of a new church; that Rev. Thomas Canon Walsh, priest, aided and abetted by Rev. David William Bacon, bishop, usurped the functions of the committee, misappropriated the money, and refused to allow the donors admission to the church without the payment of an entrance fee of twenty-five cents each; that the said Walsh has 'publicly, on the Sabbath day, in the pulpit, called down the curse of God and the Blessed Virgin to rest on' the petitioners; and that he has also 'called upon Divine power to send the cholera upon those persons, and that they may die, and their smell may be so bad that their friends could not stand over them to take a last farewell.' They, therefore, pray that the aforesaid bishop and priest be ordered to account for the money in their hands and deliver it to a trustee to be appointed by the court."

A CONDUCTOR'S RECORD.

A Pennsylvania paper furnishes an account of "a model conductor" on the Pennsylvania Railroad, but does not give him any name. The account, in fact, is almost too good to be true. As published, the man has been engaged with scarcely an intermission for over fifteen years in his responsible business. During that time he has traveled over 700,000 miles, has carried many millions of passengers—the number last year was about 280,000—has turned over to his employers the sum of $5,000,000, has never lost a package, and—what may seem incredible—during all that period has never killed a man! The same paper comments upon this record thus: "The best rules mechanically obeyed are no security against disaster. A large discretionary power must always be given the men who are placed in charge of a train, and when this is exercised intelligently and conscientiously the acme of safety is reached. When once questioned by his employers as to his manner of running a train, he replied that he did it as if it belonged to him. He is never able to forget that hundreds of lives are placed in his hands, and carelessness or forgetfulness on his part are simply other names for manslaughter or murder."

THE MICROSCOPE.

For a long time regarded generally as a kind of curious and interesting toy, with the capacity of occasional usefulness, the microscope is now pronounced by scientific men as second in importance only to the telescope, by its application to physical researches. In the science of geology, for example, it is made to display its great and peculiar powers in the discovery of many strata of considerable thickness, almost entirely composed of infusorial remains, too small for the naked eye to distinguish or appreciate their exquisite beauty of form and structure. To members of the medical profession its services are indispensable; and, indeed, in various ways, it has become of practical use to almost every class of society. By knowing the microscopic appearance of different articles, a microscopist may, with ease, detect adulteration in any form—as in adulterated bread or flour, for instance, the presence of any grain other than that of wheat will readily be discovered, the starch in each variety of grain being possessed of a distinctive character; and in textile fabrics, also, the intermixture of cotton with linen can by this simple means be immediately detected.

Especially important, as all will admit, is the discovery of the foreign matters sometimes added to bread that is sold. Various chemical methods have from time to time been resorted to for ascertaining the presence of these substances, but rarely with much efficiency—while, on the other hand, the microscope is all but omnipotent in this class of operations, for, by means of it, fragments of vegetable matter may be at once referred to their original plants with the greatest possible certainty.

And so in regard to sugar. The fact has long been known to medical men that grocers and others much in the habit of touching moist sugar, are apt to suffer from a cutaneous disease of peculiar character, very much resembling ordinary itch. Now, when moist sugar is examined under the improved microscope, the probable cause of this disease is revealed, in the presence of certain little animals, to which the term "Acarus sacchari" is applied. On the other hand, ordinary itch, as medical practitioners well know, depends upon the ravages of another kind of acarus—the "Acarus scabiæi." Hence the theory which refers grocers' itch to the sugar acarus is regarded as exceedingly probable; and, on this account, some eminent microscopic observers have urged the abolition of colored sugar, and the consumption of white or refined sugar exclusively, from which, of course, the presence of these little acari is banished.

Some singular microscopical examinations of dust, made recently in Manchester, England, show the peculiar value, in a sanitary point of view, of this wonderful instrument. These observations prove, as might have been expected, that the dust in various localities, at different altitudes, and under other varying conditions, contained particles differing in magnitude, appearance, and quantity for the same superficial area. In every instance, molecular activity was abundant, but the animal life was very variable in amount, the largest number of moving organisms being in the dust collected at the lowest points, or about five feet above the surface of the earth. This dust contained, too, the largest proportion of vegetable matter. It also appeared that in thoroughfares where there were many animals, the mass of the light dust which, when disturbed, reached the average height of five feet, or about the level of a foot-passenger's mouth, consisted of vegetable matter which had passed through the stomachs of animals, or which had suffered partial decomposition in some way or other. Facts like these—which doubtless characterize all large cities—show the great probability of germs of disease being wafted along with the decayed matter, and inhaled by those whose condition may be favorable to its development; a measurable remedy for which may be found in having the streets well watered before any cleansing operations are commenced.

In connection with the above described microscopic investigations of dust, mention may here be pertinently made of a case that occurred some time ago in Prussia, in which the microscope played an important part in furthering the ends of justice. It seems that a barrel which had been forwarded by railroad, and which should have contained silver coin, was found, on arrival at its destination, to have been emptied of its precious contents and refilled with sand. On the facts being brought to the attention of Prof. Ehrenberg, of Berlin, he sent for samples of sand from all the stations along the different lines of railway that the specie had passed, and, by means of his microscope, identified the precise station from which the interpolated sand must have been taken and the act of robbery perpetrated. The station once fixed upon, it was not difficult to hit upon the culprit, in the small number of employes on duty there.

The experiments made by Dr. Woodward in microscopic photography deserve to be mentioned in this place, the design of his experiments, which proved so successful, being the removal of certain difficulties in photographing tissues on a large scale.

In performing this operation, Dr. Woodward used the solar light, and little difficulty was found in arranging a method which gave most excellent results. Great annoyance was caused, however, by the uncertainty of the weather, there being but few days suitable for working to advantage. This led him to seek some other means of illumination, and by the use of the electric, magnesium, and lime lights, he succeeded in producing photo-micrographs with even the highest powers, as well or even much better than by ordinary sunlight. Not only could photographs be taken on as large a scale as by sunlight, but the exaggeration of light and shadow given by the electric light proved most admirably adapted to the production of clear and well-defined photo-micrographs. The electric lamp was placed on a stool against the wall, at one end of the room, and its light concentrated by a pair of condensing lenses on the lower lens of the achromatic condenser of the microscope. The microscope was placed on a small table with levelling screws and arrangements for raising and lowering it at pleasure. The lenses employed were specially constructed for bringing the actinic rays to a focus. The electric light being arranged and working, the microscope was moved until the centre of the achromatic condenser and the centre of the illuminating pencil coincided, the object being then placed on the stage and adjusted. A cell of plate glass, filled with a saturated solution of ammonio-sulphate of copper, was placed between the light and the condenser, thus cutting off a large proportion of the luminous and calorific rays, besides making the colors of the object disappear, so that its appearance to the eye was the same that its photograph would have when taken. The slide having been arranged, the eye-piece of the microscope was removed, and the image allowed to fall on the ground glass of the plate-holder, previously placed at the distance giving the required magnifying power. The objective once carefully focussed, the sensitive plate was exposed, thus finishing the difficult portion of the operation. In this way, from twelve to thirty negatives were produced in an evening's work of four hours. About thirty seconds' exposure was found necessary for diatoms and Nobert's plate, when the object was magnified one thousand diameters. In the case of soft tissues, it was necessary to place a plate of ground glass between the condenser and light, to prevent interference phenomena.

The value of the microscope to the geologist is constantly becoming more manifest, as is shown by the researches of Forbes, Allport, and others. Thus, the result of microscopic investigations of many hundreds of sections of rocks and minerals shows, first, that the mineral constituents of a large variety of fine-grained igneous rocks may by this means be determined with certainty—a result which has not been attained by any other method of examination; second, that the mineral constituents of the true volcanic rocks and of the old melaphyres are generally the same; third, that the old rocks have almost invariably undergone a considerable amount of alteration, and that this change alone constitutes the difference now existing between them and the recent volcanic basalts.

Of microscopic writing, some specimens have been produced which may almost be characterized as miraculous. By an instrument invented for this and other microscopic performances, by Mr. Peters, of London, the name and address of Mr. Matthew Marshall, Bank of England, have been written in the 1-2,500,000 of an inch, that is two and a half millionth part of an inch. The Lord's Prayer, too, has been written and is clearly legible under a good microscope in the 356,000th of a square inch, a space like a minute dot. It is stated that the measurements of one of the specimens thus produced were verified by that eminent mathematician, Dr. Bowerbank, with a difference of not more than one five millionth of an inch, and that difference, small as it is, arose from his not including the prolongation of the letter *f* in the sentence "deliver us from evil;" so he made the area occupied by the writing less than that first stated. Some idea of the minuteness of the characters in these specimens may be obtained from the statement that the whole Bible and Testament, in writing of the same size, might be placed twenty-two times on the surface of a square inch. The grounds for this remarkable assertion are given as follows: The Bible and Testament together, in the English language, are said to contain 3,566,480 letters. The number of letters in the Lord's Prayer, as written, ending in the sentence "deliver us from evil," is 223; whence, as 223 is contained in 3,566,480 some 15,922 times, it appears that the Bible and Testament together equal the same number of letters as the Lord's prayer written, say in round numbers, 16,000 times; if then the prayer were written in the 16,000th of an inch, the Bible and Testament in writing of the same size would be contained by one square inch; but as the 356,000th of an inch is one twenty-second part of the 15,922d of an inch, it follows that the Bible and Testament, in writing of that size, would occupy less space than one twenty-seventh of a square inch. The interesting fact is also mentioned that, minute as are these microscopic letters, they are characterized by a clearness and precision of form which proves that the moving parts of the machine, while possessing the utmost delicacy of freedom, are absolutely destitute of shake, a union of requisites very difficult of fulfillment, but quite indispensable to a satisfactory result. In using the apparatus, the operator writes with a pencil attached to one end of a long lever; whatever marks he makes on a piece of paper are infinitesimally reduced in corresponding motions, by which a glass plate is moved over a minute diamond point. The peculiar value of this wonderful instrument, however, is in its application to the purposes of positive microscopic science; it is capable of producing Nobert's microscopic tests in bands of lines numbering 100,000 to the inch, and micrometers with divisions rising to the one four-thousandth of an inch, which when crossed, produce perfectly distinct and sharp angled squares, each one sixteen millionth of an inch in size.

EXPLOSIVE SUBSTANCES.

The following is a translation of an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes:*

"No other discovery, either of ancient or modern times, has done so much toward facilitating the destruction of human life as that of the explosive quality of certain compounds, and millions of the human race have met their death either by accident or by intent of their fellow-men through this destroying agency. Yet the influence and value of explosive substances upon the advancement and character of civilization can scarcely be overestimated. Even applied as in war, where it has increased a thousand-fold the power to kill, its influence has been, in fact, beneficent. Combats carried on almost exclusively by means of projectiles, where the combatants are seldom brought into personal contact, and where no man considers any other particular man as his especial antagonist, lose much of the personal hatred and passion engendered of old by hand-to-hand encounters. Thus far, the increase of power, offensive and defensive, has tended not only to make wars less rancorous, but to shorten considerably their duration. The great advantage which the use of fire-arms has afforded to the civilized over the barbarous and savage tribes, has undoubtedly enabled civilization not only to gain a foothold, but to maintain its ground where it would otherwise have been annihilated. Who can believe that the first settlers in America could have maintained themselves against combinations of the Indian tribes had the settler been provided only with weapons similar to those of his antagonist?

But although the most striking influences of the use of explosive substances appear in contests of man with man, yet it is in man's struggle with nature that their most valuable results are manifested. Many of the operations of mining, tunneling, quarrying, constructing railroads, &c., would be impossible but for the use of explosives.

The invention of gunpowder, the first known and utilized of all explosives, is involved in obscurity. Nothing appears in history to justify the attributing of the discovery to any particular man, or even to any nation. The considerable use of saltpetre in India, and also by the Arabs, who called it Indian snow, for incendiary projectiles, at a period of considerable antiquity, seems well authenticated. Old manuscripts dating back to the twelfth century contain recipes for the composition of gunpowder—charcoal, sulphur, and saltpetre being the ingredients—nearly in the proportions used at the present time.

But notwithstanding the antiquity of gunpowder and its extensive use during five centuries, it is far from being perfect as an explosive. Its combustion is imperfect, leaving a residuum which rapidly fouls cannon and small arms in which it is used. The sulphur which it contains gives an acrid and blinding smoke, which dissipates but slowly, and is, in mining, unpleasant and injurious to the lungs. Moreover, the force of ordinary blasting-powder is found insufficient for certain purposes. Realizing these imperfections, chemists have sought for something better, and in experiments for this object many a life has been sacrificed. In the ignition of common gunpowder, the oxygen contained in the saltpetre combines with the charcoal, forming carbonic acid gas. This gas, with the nitrogen of the saltpetre set free, expanding at a high temperature, gives the force of the explosion. There remain, in the form of inert scoria, the potassa, combined with the sulphur.

Berthollet proposed to substitute chlorate of potash for saltpetre, the charcoal and sulphur to be in the same proportions as in ordinary powder. By this the force was doubled, but powder made with the chlorate exploded too readily, and its action was too sudden. It was tried at Essonnes in October, 1788, but the rammer had hardly touched the charge when a terrible explosion burst the mortar and killed several persons. Such a dangerous agent was, of course, immediately abandoned. Experiments were made with many other compounds, of which the white powder is an example, consisting of fifty parts of chlorate, twenty-two parts of prussiate of potash, and twenty-eight parts of sugar; but most of these compounds were liable to grave objections, and were soon abandoned.

From about the middle of the seventeenth century chemists—among whom were Nicolas Lémery and Bayen, *apothécaire-major* of the armies of Louis XV.—succeeded in preparing certain metallic compounds of great explosive energy, but it was not until after the works of Berthollet, Fourcroy, Vauquelin, and Howard that "fulminates" became an object of study for industrial purposes. Many were the victims of these researches. No substance has carried death so frequently into the laboratory as these capricious "fulminates." Such is their instability that the slightest friction causes an explosion, the force of which is vastly superior to that of gunpowder. The fulminate of silver was abandoned as too dangerous and too expensive, but the fulminate of mercury—a white powder obtained by dissolving mercury in nitric acid and adding a certain proportion of alcohol to the mixture—mingled with saltpetre, forms the "Howard powder," which, placed in the bottom of the capsules invented by the gunsmith Eggs, in 1818, constitutes the percussion cap which has since so completely superseded the old powder-priming and flint lock. This fulminate requires the greatest caution in its manufacture. It is only prepared in small quantities and manipulated with thin, wooden rods or switches, or with spatulas of pasteboard, and even the pouring it from one vessel to another is performed with the utmost gentleness.

But the fulminates are not the only examples of substances, not mixtures, but definite chemical compounds, which decompose with explosion. A number of such have been discovered during the last fifty years. The fulminate of mercury and the chloride and iodide of nitrogen were too costly and of too dangerous manipulation to be thought of as substitutes for gun-powder. But there is another explosive product, rich in nitrogen like the preceding, known among savans as pyroxyline, and to the public generally as gun-cotton or explosive cotton, which it was thought, when this substance was first discovered by the celebrated chemist Schoenbein, in 1846, would soon become a universal substitute for gun-powder. These hopes were, however, soon considerably modified by a more extended experience. Schoenbein prepared pyroxyline by immersing cotton in a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids for about a quarter of an hour, and afterward carefully washing and drying it. Cotton thus prepared is but little changed in appearance, but a most complete change has taken place in its composition. Cotton, in its ordinary state, is a hydrate of carbon; that is, a compound which may be represented by charcoal combined with the two elements of water, oxygen, and hydrogen. When treated with nitric acid, it takes and fixes a large portion of the oxygen and nitrogen contained in the acid, and it is this concentration of such a volume of elastic fluids in so small a space which causes the tremendous explosive power.

Experiments showed that gun-cotton could not be used as a substitute for gunpowder in cannon and small arms, at least without material modification of the guns themselves. Its action was so powerful and sudden that it always deteriorated, and frequently burst the strongest pieces. It had, however, considerable success in mining operations until several terrible accidents in manufacturing it checked its production, and it was about to be altogether abandoned when discoveries by Baron Lenk in Austria, and M. Abel in England, again recommended it to the engineering world. Baron Lenk found a way of manufacturing it with less danger, and using it with greater safety. He made the gun-cotton into a compact cord, perforated through the middle, which could be easily cut off as needed. Many experiments in Austria with this perfected cotton established its superiority over the same volume of ordinary powder without taking into account that it burned without smoke and left no residuum. Mr. Able made a decided improvement by reducing the explosive cotton to pulp, and by strong pressure forcing the pulp into a compact mass, much more dense than Lenk's cord.

The employment of gun-cotton in artillery, rejected entirely by France and England, was looked upon more favorably by Austria. The experiments of Lenk led to the construction of cannon especially designed for the use of this explosive, and in 1855 the Austrian artillery possessed three gun-cotton batteries ready for the field. For some reason or other they were not sent to Lombardy at the commencement of the war of 1859. The superiority of the French rifled guns having, during the campaign, excited the emulation of the Austrian artillerists three gun-cotton batteries were dispatched to the theatre of military operations, when the peace of Villafranca put a stop to the experiment.

Everybody is acquainted with the liquid, oily to the touch and sweet to the taste, limpid and innocent-looking, called glycerine.

When neutral oils are mixed with potash or with soda, the oil is decomposed into two substances, one of which, a fatty acid, combines with the alkali to form soap; the other portion is glycerine. Now, this harmless limpid liquid, when subjected to the action of nitric acid, is transformed into a yellowish oil, corrosive, very poisonous, and an explosive of most terrific force. It was discovered by an Italian chemist, Ascagne Sobrero, in 1847. Up to 1863, Sobrero's discovery was only to be found in laboratories, where it was considered merely as a dangerous curiosity. About this time, M. Nobel, a Swedish engineer, in experiments with a view to utilizing it for blasting purposes, discovered that it might be completely exploded by the use of a strong percussion capsule. From that time this yellow oil took rank in the mining industry as the most efficient explosive known. In Sweden, Germany, and other countries, it became an important object of manufacture. Unfortunately its instability was such that in manufacturing it in large quantities, storing it, and transporting it, the most terrible accidents were unavoidable. As an instance of this liability to unforeseen explosion, may be mentioned the case of an assistant in the School of Pharmacy at London, who, wishing to try the explosive force of the liquid, detonated a drop of it with a hammer. At a distance of several yards stood, in the laboratory, a vase containing a considerable quantity. The vibration of the air created by the explosion of the drop, caused that in the vase to explode also. The laboratory was blown up, and no trace of the unfortunate assistant was to be found. From 1863 to 1867, numerous and frightful accidents in the use of nitro-glycerine were recorded; and, indeed, this tendency of nitro-glycerine to decompose, and the apparent impossibility of manipulating it without danger, would have compelled engineers to give it up altogether had not a means been discovered for overcoming this difficulty. This very simple method, invented by M. Nobel in 1867, consists in mixing nitro-glycerine with some inert matter which absorbs the liquid with facility. This preparation preserves the explosive energy of nitro-glycerine, but does away with its extreme instability. M. Nobel used at first seventy-five parts of nitro-glycerine with twenty-five parts of a sort of white, porous, silicious earth, composed of fossil infusoriæ, and which is found in great abundance in Germany, especially in Hanover, where it is known as *kieselguhr.* To the pasty substance thus formed has been given the name of *dynamite.* Since its invention many experiments have been made with a view of modifying either the nature or proportions of the inert matter used by Nobel. Silica, alumina precipitate, tri poli, sugar, and several other substances have been found available substitutes for the kieselguhr.

Among other modifications of dynamite may be mentioned the mixture called *lithofracteur*—less rich in glycerine than dynamite, and containing nitrate of soda, sand, sawdust, and a little sulphur. This preparation has been for some time experimented with in England and Germany.

It is hardly necessary to refer to the well-known usefulness and increasing consumption of dynamite, nor to its tremendous force, which nothing seems to withstand. The experiment of charging shells with dynamite, as well as with compressed gun-cotton, has been made, but their use for this purpose was demonstrated to be impracticable. The shock of the discharge caused the shell to explode too soon, sometimes before it had passed entirely from the gun, thus injuring or bursting the piece; moreover, the explosion of the shell was so violent as to reduce it to minute fragments, and to scatter it to the four winds without doing much damage. An explosive for charging shells more powerful than gunpowder and of less sudden and breaking energy than dynamite or explosive cotton, remains to be discovered. It is possible that these conditions may yet be fulfilled by some product among the group of explosive substances derived from picric acid.

Picric acid is the bitter crystalline product derived from coal-tar, and which combines with potassium, forming a yellow salt, extremely explosive, called picrate of potash. With saltpetre, or chlorate of potash, it forms the base of the powders made first by M. Designolle and by M. Fontaine. These compounds were for some time subjects of experiment by the French Marine and War Departments, and M. Designolle had been commissioned to make the picrate powder at the manufactory of Bouchet, when the explosion of a barrel of picrate of potash in the storehouse of M. Fontaine frightened the whole Quartier de Sarbonne, and put a stop to the experiments. It is not known how the picrate was ignited in this case. Under ordinary conditions, the picrate is ignited but little more readily than saltpetre. It explodes under the influence of a violent shock applied in a certain manner, and develops a force, when confined, as in shells or torpedoes, greater than that of mining-powder, and less than that of dynamite, or explosive cotton.

Of all the explosives, gun-cotton and dynamite are thus far the most economical and effective, but each has advantages and disadvantages not possessed by the other. Nitro-glycerine is very injurious to those who handle and use it, freezes easily, and, by freezing, seems to acquire a still greater tendency to spontaneous explosion; it also explodes much more easily than gun-cotton.

Mr. Abel states that a musket-ball penetrating a vehicle loaded with dynamite caused a violent explosion, while no such effect could, by the same cause, be produced upon compressed gun-cotton. On the other hand, dynamite resists for a considerable time the action of water, and may be employed where any other explosive would lose its properties. Being plastic it can be, with greater facility, introduced into crevices in all directions. With the rigid cylinders of compressed gun-cotton, of course this cannot be done. Sometimes the cylinder becomes wedged by reason of an irregularity in the hole; the workman seeks to drive home the charge and an explosion results. It is evident that there is less liability to accident in charging with a plastic substance.

No actual experience in the field with gun-cotton for cannon has yet been recorded. As has been before stated, the Austrian Government had, at one time, several batteries designed to use this explosive. Whether such will ever be called into service, or, if so, whether they will prove a success, remains to be seen. Thus far the oldest explosive—gunpowder—seems to hold its place for war purposes, and there is great probability that it will continue so to do.

A $1,000 NOTE LOST.

Treasurer Spinner has received a letter from New-York, asking information if a $1,000 Treasury note (letter B) had been paid at the Treasury Department, the writer stating that one Sabbath evening in 1866, while going down Eighth-avenue, he lost a $1,000 greenback belonging to a friend, and that he (the loser) had paid the last dollar of it back. If it has not been redeemed the writer thinks it must have been removed from the streets with the dirt and filth. If it has been redeemed, he asks if there is any hope of receiving back what has cost him seven years' labor to repay.

UNION-SQUARE.

Inasmuch as it is always so pleasant to have something to look forward to, we should like very much to know when the Park Commissioners will have completed the metamorphosis of Union-square. Their operations are apparently conducted on the principle of Penelope's web, although, unless Gen. Grant may have the misfortune to view the eye-sores they create, we know of no Ulysses likely to come to them. About six weeks ago the plash of falling waters struck agreeably on our ears one hot evening, and we exclaimed with energy, "Why, there's actually a fountain!" We rushed to convince ourselves 't was no *mirage*, and found a really very pretty outburst of falling water. Hugely was it evidently appreciated by a most orderly crowd every night, and we congratulated ourselves on Union-square being, after manipulations of all sorts extending over at least two years, reduced to something like order. Vain delusion! We went away for a fortnight, and, returning, found that fountain gone, and in its place a big basin of dried clay strewn about with pipes and blocks of stone. For weeks has this been the condition of that precious little plot of ground, the Tuileries Garden of New-York. Every evening it is crowded with decent, orderly people, who creep out after sundown to breathe the cool air and sit gasping around the dried mud. To turn to another point in connection with this pleasure-ground, could not some arrangement be made for having a band to play there, say thrice a week, from say 7:30 to 9? On these magnificent nights it would be a source of great enjoyment. The music at Central Park is given too early to be agreeable. People are indisposed to toil up there during the scorching heat. Both there and elsewhere it should not begin until 7:30 or 8. If the Park Commissioners would take the trouble, how much they might do toward giving New-York some of the Summer pleasantness of Paris or Vienna.

BENEVOLENCE ON BLEECKER-STREET CARS.

Habit blunts sensibilities, and New-Yorkers accept in their own City as a matter of course circumstances which elsewhere would amaze them. Take, for example, life in a street-car, more especially one of those on the Bleecker-street route. At a certain point on the line certain conductors, carrying out, no doubt, the benevolent instructions of their employers, take on board mutilated mendicants, who, albeit ostensibly deprived of a leg or arm, are apparently in the enjoyment of robust health, but, nevertheless, seem to find it necessary to seek solace for their sufferings in the soothing influence of distilled waters. The effect of these latter is to intensify the indignation such persons—no doubt gallant soldiers who have been maimed in their country's cause—feel for "the mean cusses," (we quote the forcible phraseology of one of them,) who decline to meet their views pecuniarly. "I knew from the look of you there wasn't a —— cent among you all," was lately the polite speech of one of these visitors. The company hung their heads and meekly endured these severe reflections. When the speaker of such scathing sentences had quite done, the car was stopped and the conductor put him down with that care and attention which all would like to see exercised toward a maimed man, more especially when he is under the influence of intoxicating drinks. Some mean-minded person asked whether the sufferer had paid his fare, and of course elicited the information that he had not, and indeed the question showed but a poor opinion of the managers of the Bleecker-street line, who surely would disdain to take a fare from that poor maimed man. In case they wish to thank for his kind care and attention to their mutilated passenger, their conductor—who, notwithstanding the presence of some odious fault-finding people, who declared "it was a —— shame that such scoundrels, in such a State too, were allowed to enter the car," paid such tender attention to the afflicted—we may mention that the car was No. "56" of the yellow car line, from the foot of Fulton-street, and that it struck Broadway and Bleecker-street on Thursday at 1:10. Merit should not go unrewarded.

DEADLY ENCOUNTER WITH A SUSPECTED MAN.

The La Grange (Ind.) *Standard* of the 7th inst. gives an account of a desperate encounter near that place on the Tuesday evening previous, which resulted in the severe wounding of a constable named John Lutz, and the fatal wounding of an unknown man. Lutz has made a statement of the affair, which is as follows: "About 6 o'clock Tuesday evening Jacob Luphold drove into town, and meeting me, said 'You had better go and arrest a man on the hill west of Herbert's.' I got in the buggy with Luphold and drove out to the place; saw the man sitting under a tree by the roadside, on a kind of pillow he had apparently carried with him. I stopped the buggy, and got out and went up to him and asked him what he was doing there. He replied, 'None of your business.' I told him to put on his coat, which was lying by his side, and go to town with me. He rose to his feet and swore he would not go. I told him he should go. He then slipped on his coat and turned around and faced me, when I again urged him to go. Then he reached his hand to his side coat pocket, as I supposed, to draw a revolver, but drew out a large knife. I instantly drew my revolver, but before I had time to use it he struck me with the knife, plunging the blade through my right arm, my revolver going off at the same time, but missing him. He drew back to strike again, but I fired again before the blow struck me, shooting him in the breast. A regular hand-to-hand fight ensued. I fired three more shots, emptying my revolver, but don't know whether they hit him or not. He had, during the firing, got behind the tree, but as soon as he apparently saw my revolver was empty he jumped again toward me, with his knife drawn. Harry Colliflower came up at this instant, and I told him to shoot him, but for some cause or other he dropped his gun, and I picked it up and shot at his head, but my arm was so weak that the gun dropped downward. Do not know whether that shot hit him or not. I then shot again more deliberately, and hit him, I think, in the side. James Jagger came up at this time. The man though, as soon as both barrels of the gun were emptied, advanced again on me, and I called to Jagger to shoot. He shot and felled him to the ground. I then left to take care of my wound, feeling weak from the loss of blood."

The *Standard* adds: "The last shot struck the man in the side of the head, just below the left ear, a portion of the shot striking the chin and side of the face. After this shot he arose, gathered up his pillow and a little bundle he had, and walked across the road, but fell down again. He was then picked up by the men, a number of others from town having arrived by this time, and was brought into town, and placed in the court-room. Physicians were called, stimulants were administered, and in an hour or so he revived, when he was taken to the jail and properly cared for. His wounds are in the chest, side, face and head, but all by duck shot and small revolver bullets. Mr. Lutz is a peaceable and worthy citizen, to whom such an encounter is strange and unexpected. His wound is a severe one, the blade of the knife, a common butcher knife, having passed through his arm, midway between the elbow and shoulder close to the bone. We visited the man at the jail and found him calm and rational, and disposed to answer questions. He said his name was Adolphus Tuark, that his home is at the Soldiers' Home, near Milwaukee, Wis., that he had been to Maine and New-Jersey, and was on his way back; was in the army three years, during the war, in the First Light Battery, (A.) of New-Jersey; that he had not been drinking, and never drank. When asked about the occurrence, he replied: 'What for the man come after me? What for he take me back to town? I was on the road; he no right to take me; he did not say he was an officer; I did not know he was an officer.' The package supposed to be a pillow, was a bundle tied up, in which were an old coat, needle-cushion, after the soldier style, and a New Testament. On the fly-leaf of the testament are written, in pencil, the names of Wilson Shoup, Ellis Shoup, and of two or three other Shoups. It is proper to state that Mr. Lutz, in conversation about the matter, says he told the man he was authorized to arrest him."

MISS CLARA BARTON.

Reports are received of the continued ill health of Miss Clara Barton, in London, where she has been suffering for the last six or eight months. The Washington *Star* says: "Following the arduous labors and self-sacrificing trials she underwent in the German hospitals, subsequently at Strasbourg, Metz, and Paris, during the Franco-Prussian war and Communism, she has been subjected to severe attacks of neuralgic affection and other nervous disorders, which, like those of Florence Nightingale, result from over-taxation. For several months she was confined to her bed, but for the past two months has been slowly convalescing, though with occasional severe relapses. While but little is known here of the extent of Miss Barton's work in Europe, it has not been unrecognized there, she having been presented with crosses of various orders of Prussia and France."

A NEBRASKA CLERGYMAN'S TRIALS.

A private letter recently received in Boston from a minister "settled" in Nebraska contains the following: "Last Sabbath I preached in the morning and officiated at the Lord's table with a pair of boots on, one leg of which was entirely gone; but we had a rich and blessed time. I did not think of my boots, but my wife did. We economized and scrimped and pinched to get along during the past year without going into debt, and have nearly kept clear, but it has been by living in a sod-house and denying ourselves many of the very necessaries of life."

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 10, 1873.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best daily family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; all objectionable advertisements are rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

Families or other subscribers leaving the City for the Summer can have* THE TIMES *mailed to their address at $1 per month.

Every reader of the report of the newsboys' picnic must be struck, as was every observer of the march to and from the barge, yesterday, with the ready capacity for discipline manifested by these rough City arabs. It is touching enough to read of the wild exhilaration of spirits with which the little fellows, who had known no careless childhood, greeted their unusual holiday. The rudely expressed but thoroughly unaffected gratitude which the delights, purchased by the liberality of our subscribers, excite in these rovers of the streets, shows how susceptible all the children of the poor are to the manifestations of genuine kindness. But perhaps the most encouraging feature of such an excursion is the readiness it revealed among a class little familiar with obedience, to submit to command when there is an obvious end in view, and to readily appreciate the kind of organization which springs from obedience. This is a part of the character of our street waifs that charitable people would do well to take every possible means of developing.

Portland, Me., narrowly escaped a disaster yesterday equal to that which has just befallen the Oregon city of the same name. As it is, the calamity is sufficiently serious, three large steamers, two wharves, a grain elevator, containing 40,000 bushels of grain, and much other valuable property having been destroyed. There has never been a time when fires have been so frequent and destructive as during the last two years. These disasters have indeed risen to the rank of national misfortunes, and it is time to do something to prevent the wholesale destruction of property which is constantly occurring. The cost to the country of recent fires, without counting the great conflagrations of Chicago and Boston, has been more than enough to provide every city in the nation with a sufficient and efficient fire department. Before anything more is given up to the flames, it would be well for every community to consider whether its means for extinguishing fires are what they should be.

The attempt to revive Bourbon Democracy in Ohio has already proved a failure. The ticket and platform awakened no enthusiasm in the State, and, outside of it, receive only pity or contempt. Even the Chicago *Times* calls this Democratic platform a "Bourbon bag of flatulent resolves," and the Chicago *Tribune*, which was lately an earnest ally of the men who met at Columbus on Wednesday, says that as they are "doomed to certain defeat, but little interest attaches to the details of the convention, further than they emphasize its folly." It is evident that the carefully planned and theatrically developed movement of Senator THURMAN to revive the Democratic Party will only have the effect of showing how hopeless is the task he undertook.

It is reported that the *Great Eastern* has succeeded in grappling the cable of 1865 at the point in mid-Atlantic where the fault was understood to exist. If true, this is a very extraordinary as well as a very profitable feat. It means the recovery of some 2,300 miles of wire which had suddenly become perfectly useless, and it establishes a successful precedent in the history of submarine telegraphy, which will tend to make its risks less formidable, and place its profits accordingly on a firmer basis. People in both hemispheres are made to pay very roundly for any failure in the wire system connecting the two continents. Next to breaking up the practical monopoly of Atlantic telegraphy, which still exists, the recovery of a lost vehicle of communication is the most desirable thing that could happen in the present condition of the business.

Some drunken white men amused themselves on Friday, by stoning and clubbing a number of Chinese laborers, who were at work on a railroad near Benicia, Cal. The offense of the Chinamen, we presume, was in being sober, industrious, and copper-colored. California has been sufficiently disgraced by the outrages which have been perpetrated upon the Chinese, and the authorities should prevent them in the future. The only way to do it is to severely punish all who engage in them, and a good beginning might be made with these Benicia ruffians. When the white man, drunk or sober, is made to understand that the Chinaman is as fully under the protection of the law as he is himself, there will be no more of these wanton and inexcusable assaults.

There will be general approval of the last two vetoes of Gov. DIX. The principle upon which the bill for the improvement of Ausable River was based is vicious in the extreme, and we hope the Legislature hereafter will not seek to authorize local improvements to be paid for by the State at large. The reasons of the Governor for vetoing the Sing Sing prison bill will be appreciated by every tax-payer. The present prison is sufficient for all immediate wants, and although the location is not as good as it might be, it is not probable that a better one would have been selected under this bill. Instead of building a new prison on another site, the public interest would be better served by making additions to the buildings at Sing Sing when more room is required. The Governor says that the new prison provided for by the bill "is of no public necessity at this time," which is entirely true. Nor will it be for many years to come.

THE WAWASSET CALAMITY.

An old story is repeated in the details of the burning of the steamer *Wawasset* on the Potomac River. The loss of life, which seemed inexplicable when only the first meagre accounts of the disaster were before us, unhappily proves to have been nearly as great as was first stated, and now that we have full and accurate information of the affair, it seems strange that the loss was not greater. It sometimes happens that crowds of people placed in sudden peril are seized with a panic that renders their escape hopeless, and such is said to have been the case with the passengers on this unfortunate steamer. The accident could not have occurred at a time and place more favorable to the saving of life, and yet, because of this panic, nearly a third of those on board perished. The fire being discovered at noonday, when all on board were up and fully dressed, the boat was at once headed for the shore, and her bow grounded in five feet of water. It is testified by all the survivors that the officers stood manfully to their posts, were calm and energetic in the face of danger, and in spite of all this the loss of life was as great as would have been expected had the vessel been burned at night at a long distance from shore.

But something besides this panic is answerable for this destruction of life. The officers of the steamer did all they could under the circumstances, after the fire broke out, but it is plain that the steamer was not sufficiently provided with the means of escape. Life-preservers were abundant, it is true, as there were 500 on board, but they were, as is usual, placed where they were inaccessible when the necessity for using them arose. For this blunder the officers are to blame; and yet in storing these life-preservers all together, they only followed a general custom. The steamer was provided with but two small boats, both of which proved unserviceable when the attempt was made to use them. They were overcrowded, certainly, and liable to be swamped, but we are told that one caught in the ropes while being launched, and that the stern of the other bulged out, causing it to sink. These disasters were not due to overcrowding, and they show that, under any circumstances, the boats would have been worthless. The steamer should have had a greater number of boats, and care should have been taken to keep them ready for use at all times. Because of this lack of boats, and the storing of the life-preservers in one place, over thirty lives have been needlessly lost.

Another matter requiring explanation, is the want of supervision over the steamer, exemplified in the fact that the fire was allowed to gain very great headway before it was discovered. In twelve minutes from the time the alarm was given the boat was beached, but in that brief time the fire had spread all over it, and had eaten through the great walking-beams, paralyzing the engines. The fire must have been burning some time in the hold and have acquired great volume before it was discovered. If a proper watch had been maintained it is evident that the fire would have been seen, and, most probably extinguished before any serious damage was done. In this matter also the officers were guided by precedent. It is a general habit with those in charge of our river steamers to fasten down the hatches on leaving port and assume that everything is right below. They are seldom mistaken in this conjecture, but this general correctness is no excuse for leaving a matter so important to conjecture. Constant watches should be maintained in all parts of a steamer when under way; if this is done it is manifestly impossible for a fire to gain such headway that it cannot be readily extinguished.

There is no excuse for the destruction of any river steamer by fire, as the disaster can always be prevented by proper care. Boiler explosions may sometimes occur in spite of the utmost watchfulness, and on our Western rivers it is not possible to prevent steamers from being sunk by hidden "snags." But the calamity of fire is one that can be easily guarded against. With ample appliances for extinguishing it, and a strict watch kept in all parts of the steamer so that it may be attacked before it gains strength, such calamities as this on the Potomac would be impossible. We need upon our inland vessels the strict discipline and constant watchfulness to be found on the best regulated ocean steamers, and until we have both, the danger of fire will be the most common, as it is the most terrible, of the perils of river travel.

NO QUESTIONS ASKED.

From the fatiguing labor of lunching with the Mayor, endeavoring to thwart the Board of Health in their efforts to improve the sanitary condition of the City, or, it may be, concocting with Commissioner CHARLICK some new plan for making the police surgeons cost about ten times as much as necessary, Superintendent MATSELL has sought repose in sylvan solitudes. On the beach at Long Branch he is perhaps snuffing the ocean breeze, and tasting the sweets of elegant letters in the perusal of some old number of the *National Police Gazette*, the only newspaper he ever reads; or poring on Saratoga piazzas over a revised edition of the *Thieves' Lexicon*; or, still more probably, combining profit with relaxation, he may be helping "poor" CHARLICK coax the cows from off that track to which they stick so much more confidently than CHARLICK's cars. Wherever he is, the good wishes of the countless thieves whose historian and patron he has been, attend him, and visions of a restored and more immoral *Police Gazette* doubtless soothe his dreams.

Meanwhile, the burglar, whom his teachings have developed, is merrily cracking deserted up-town "cribs," and blessing the worthy Mayor who set the poor burglar's friend at the head of the police. And daily, in the columns of that journal which has replaced the *National Police Gazette* in the affections of the pickpocket and the procuress, one may read, sandwiched in between "personal," assignations, lottery, and other swindling advertisements and cards of medical "practitioners" of the Rosenzweig type, notices like this:

> "Four thousand dollars reward will be paid and no questions asked for the return of —— Railway bonds, with their coupons attached, and the other papers, stolen from John Smith, &c."

Or this:

> "Five hundred dollars reward will be paid, and positively no questions asked, for the return of the jewelry taken July 25 from the —— Hotel."

In the *Herald* of last Thursday were no less than six advertisements of this pattern. In Friday's issue was another installment, one containing, in addition to a money reward, the enticing offer of a "situation in a jewelry-store, in consideration of the return of a certain red pocket-book." Now, the persons who advertise thus probably know that in doing so they are treading on the edges of the offense called "compounding felony," of which, indeed, by this bargaining with thieves, they become morally, if not technically, guilty. Why then do they do it? Because they have learned by sad experience that there is slim chance of recovering stolen property unless by paying, roundly for it, and that it is cheaper to deal directly with the thieves, than to be twice robbed by the detectives. They know that these persons have come to be little more than "middle-men" between the thief and his victim, and that like all middle-men they despoil their principals freely on either side, with perhaps a share more of tenderness for the thief than for the victim. Knowing all this, what wonder that people who have been robbed should find it easier and cheaper to come to terms at once with the thief, than to invoke the doubtful aid of officers, either inefficient or corrupt?

Of course this must not be taken to apply to all detectives, among whom there are no doubt honest, painstaking officers. But the system is notoriously what we have described it—a compound of inefficiency and corruption, and how likely it is to improve under the enlightened auspices of the ex-proprietor of the *Police Gazette*, we leave the reader to judge. What the average public think of its usefulness is indicated by such advertisements as we have mentioned. What MATSELL and his friend HAVEMEYER think of it, it would be interesting if not reassuring to know. The Superintendent, if he can spare time from the revision of his *Lexicon*, would find it a profitable subject of meditation during his vacation.

THE ROMISH CHURCH AND FREEMASONRY.

The attempt of the Roman Catholic bishops of Brazil—more particularly of the Bishop of Pernambuco—to break up the Masonic body, has met with severe opposition. In December, 1872, the Bishop of Pernambuco, a man who has not yet completed his twenty-eighth year, but who makes up in zeal what he lacks in age, as a thank-offering to Rome for his preferment, began a movement which he thought would have the effect of checking very materially, if it did not utterly destroy, the influence of Freemasonry throughout the Empire. His first act was to issue instructions to the chiefs of several religious orders, to the effect that they were to proceed without delay to expel such of the members as professed, or were known to be, Freemasons. Much to the surprise of the Bishop, no doubt, the chiefs, with one accord, responded that they could not, consistently with their belief in the objects of Freemasonry, execute his mandate. The Bishop promptly imposed the penalty of interdiction upon three of the orders or brotherhoods, and then began the conflict, which has continued with great bitterness down to the present.

Those who offended without attempting to justify themselves by taking a part in the controversy which the action of the Bishop provoked, were simply "silenced," while those who showed a disposition to fight were excommunicated. One by one the bishops of the several provinces joined in the battle, and, if possible, tried to outdo their youthful leader in "launching the thunder of Rome" at the heads of all who presumed to question their right to disband secret societies, however benevolent the principles might be upon which they were organized. The residents of Pernambuco, as they were the first to suffer from Romish tyranny, were also the first to give a popular demonstration of their disapproval and disgust. They made an attack on the office of the *Union*, the organ of the Bishop, and would have destroyed everything in it and in the Bishop's palace, but for the President of Pernambuco, by whose direction troops were sent to disperse them.

The matter was ultimately, in May last, brought by petition to the knowledge of the Government, and there was a debate in the Senate of a most exciting character. The upshot was that the Government decided against the bishops. The Emperor of Brazil, like the Emperor of Germany and other rulers, has reserved the right to approve or disapprove the mandates of the Romish Church in his dominions. The bulls of the bishops against the Masons were not authorized by the *placet*, and, as a consequence, were held to be illegal, as well as disrespectful. This decision was received by the people in a way which showed more plainly than words that it would not have been safe policy to have approved the action of the bishops.

The bishops, however, it is quite evident, are not disposed to bow to the civil authority without making further efforts to gain their object. The Bishop of Rio Grande do Sol has been absenting himself from his diocese at such times and under such circumstances as to give offense to the Government; the Bishop of Pernambuco, who, most of all, desires to be a martyr, literally snaps his fingers at DOM PEDRO. He, so he declares, does not care a fig for *placets*, and recognizes no Government but Rome. The Bishop of Rio de Janeiro, according to report, decided that the usual procession of Corpus Christi Day should not be formed, in order that "a scandal to the Church," by the presence of the Prime Minister, the Grand Master of Masons, might be prevented. The Prime Minister, nevertheless, proved equal to the occasion. He was in the church during the services for the day, and actually marched by the side of the officiating priest, holding one of the supports of a canopy while the latter made a tour of the building. This action on the part of the Prime Minister has also been applauded to the echo.

As things now stand, the bishops have either to recall their pastorals of interdiction before the end of the present month or prepare to accept the consequences. In their defeat it is said that the number of their sympathizers increased, that the conduct of the Government in certain respects has been viewed with suspicion, and, in short, that there are those who are fearful lest the "pluck" of the Prime Minister and the nerve of the Government may prove insufficient to meet the emergency. One of the reasons for this sudden loss of faith is, that the President of Pernambuco has been permitted to retain possession of his office, in spite of the popular clamor for his removal, as a punishment for interfering to prevent the destruction of the Jesuits' College and the Bishop's Palace. This, it must be confessed, is not a sufficient ground upon which to base an assumption of half-heartedness, and the other reasons advanced are certainly no stronger. The probability is, therefore, not only that the dignity of the *placet* will be maintained, but that Freemasonry will continue to flourish in Brazil.

The Pope, as appears from a dispatch which we published a few days ago, has given the subject his consideration. He has assured a number of new Bishops that Freemasons, although having charity as one of the objects of their organization, are as liable to excommunication as are the members of other secret societies. It now remains to be seen how far the action of the Brazilian Government will be affected by this decision.

RUSSIA AND KHIVA.

The Russian expedition to Khiva, like several other military affairs in this generation, has ended in a surprise. Those who knew most of the previous hostile relations between the two countries—who knew, that is to say, that each former effort of Russia to overrun Khiva had ended in grievous disaster—had little expectation that the war just past would have ended so quickly or with results so conclusive. The vast difficulty to an invader of operating in the Khanate at all, and the long time Khiva has had for preparation, alike warranted the expectation of a sequel to Gen. KAUFMANN's campaign either different or long deferred. However, the Khivan war is over, after lasting less than three months, and we are now in a position to estimate the profit accruing to Russia from the fortune of her arms.

In the first place, we are bound to own that in her hour of triumph Russia shows as much political sagacity as military skill. The Cabinet of St. Petersburg has refused to take the path urged by the more intemperate portion of the Russian Press. Instead of annexing Khiva, Russia proposes almost at once to evacuate that country. There is to be a war indemnity, as between Germany and France. Seven years are, however, allowed for the payment of the sum, which is but 2,000,000 roubles, and in the meantime the independence of the Khan is to be fully acknowledged. Thus, the apprehensions of Great Britain would seem unjustified by events, and the pledges of Count SCHOUVALOFF at St. James to have been fully carried out. But the difference between letter and spirit is curiously illustrated as we examine more closely the text of the Russo-Khivan Treaty. By that instrument it appears that hereafter the boundaries of the Khanate of Khiva are to be seriously changed. Here, again, the parallel, as between the latest European war, strikingly holds. Henceforth the Amu River is to be the northern boundary of Khiva, all the territory to the right of it being ceded to the Khan of Bokhara, in reward for the assistance given by him to Russia during the late campaign. Thus, Russia keeps her word in not annexing Khiva, but, by munificently bestowing half the area of the Khanate on her Bokharian ally, reaps all the advantages she could hope from conquest, without the trouble or expense of ruling the captured territory herself. Nor is this all. Such terms, readily granted in the hour of humiliation, might be repented afterward, and to reach the Khivan capital takes a long arm. It is, therefore, provided that the two posts of Kungrad and Schurahan shall be held by the Russian forces for the seven years pending the liquidation of the indemnity—again following the Franco-German precedent—and the situation of the two strongholds at once shows the importance of the stipulation. Both are on the navigable branch of the Amu, communicating directly with the Sea of Aral, and within easy striking distance of the Khivan capital. Thus, although that city is to be evacuated on the 27th of this month, it will still virtually be under Russian guns, and the whole Khanate will lie for seven years, at least, entirely at the mercy of the Czar.

Inasmuch as the Khan of Bokhara is the acknowledged vassal and feudatory of Russia, the latter Power has pushed her own frontier up to the right bank of the Amu River; and this is the exact object, no more, no less, that the military experts have long been telling us was what Russia wanted, and what, in fact, pursuant to "manifest destiny" and the whole drift of her Asian policy, Russia must have. Khiva has been made powerless at a blow, and Russia has driven some hundreds of miles further that implacable wedge with which she proposes to open her way toward Persia and Hindostan. Whether proceedings which, nominally in harmony with diplomatic assurances and peaceful ulterior purposes, and practically incompatible with both, will be assented to without remonstrance by the Power outside Russia which is most interested, remains to be seen.

THE BRITISH POST-OFFICE.

From some exceedingly meagre details in the English newspapers, we gather the following facts in regard to the work of the British Postal Department during the year 1872. During the year there was an increase of 300 in the number of post-offices, the total number in the United Kingdom being now a little over 12,200. People who make hasty comparisons between the profitable returns from the British post-office and the non-paying character of our own, are apt to forget the enormous territory which our department has to cover, as compared with the narrow limits of the British one. A slight indication of the different proportions of the postal service of the two nations will be found under the head of the rate of increase of post-offices. Against the 300 new British offices established during 1872, the Postmaster General of the United States was able to report 2,703 new offices established during the year ending June 30, 1872. Against the British total of 12,200 our country shows a total of existing offices on June 30, 1872, of 31,863. As the gross postal revenue of Great Britain was last year several millions of dollars in excess of that of the United States, it is not very surprising to find the British post-office yielding in 1872 a net revenue of $10,750,000.

Owing to glaring inaccuracies in the local returns, there are no figures given in regard to the total amount of mail matter carried. There is also a provoking silence in regard to the very questionable experiment of the postal telegraph system. The Postmaster General observes that the transfer of the telegraphs to the State "made it possible for hundreds of villages to obtain facilities for telegraphic communication which they dared never even have asked for if the financial independence of every telegraph station had been enacted on strictly commercial principles." A better argument could hardly be furnished against the adoption of such a system in a country like this, where we should have the hundreds of places swelled to many thousands to which telegraphic facilities would be extended in defiance of "strictly commercial principles" and at the consequent cost of the general tax-payers. The number of messages transmitted by the British postal telegraph lines appears to have shown an increase last year of twenty-five per cent., and the business done with newspapers through the letting of private wires and otherwise appears to have undergone a still greater augmentation.

During 1872 a large reduction was made in the commission on money-orders, the charge for small sums being now, apparently, four cents. This caused an expansion of business equal to sixteen per cent., but reduced the profit in this department to less than $50,000 for the year. The amount which passed through the post-office in the form of domestic money orders appears to have been for the year, $120,000,000, against our $48,500,000 as per last report. The income here from this source was, however, double that of the British post-office. The foreign and colonial money-order business dealt with a total amount of $5,000,000. Of this amount Canada and the United States absorbed $4,000,000, leaving only $1,000,000 for all other British colonies and foreign countries.

The returns given in regard to the Dead-letter Office are very scanty. Year after year it seems that the number of letters mailed without being addressed remains about the same. In 1872 the number of these was 15,000, of which 300 contained bank-notes or coin. In regard to the half-penny or one-cent postage on printed matter and the postal-card system, no details are forthcoming. A little tempest was being raised in Parliament over the proposal of the Postmaster General to make it compulsory to pay a registration fee on letters containing postage-stamps. This was justly enough thought to be carrying administrative strictness a little too far, and the order has probably been rescinded. On the whole there seems to be very little in the shape of management which the British post-office can at present teach us, and the growth of the postal system in that country is, for obvious reasons, incomparably less interesting and marvelous than the same process in the United States.

METHODISM IN ENGLAND.

The London *Daily Telegraph* publishes, "with the sanction of Rev. LUKE H. WISEMAN, M.A., President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference," an account of the rise, progress, and present condition of Methodism in England. The historical part of this paper contains little that is new to any one for whom the subject possesses the slightest interest. The era of social license, unbelief, and religious torpor in which the Methodist Society took its rise, its abnormal position as "a separate organization existing within the Church of England," and its erection into a separate Church after the death of its founder, are events too familiar to need recapitulation. The chief interest of the paper was to be found in the data it presents for reaching an estimate of the strength and influence of the Church which, starting merely as a religious revival movement in 1739, has become in four generations one of the most numerous and powerful of Protestant sects.

The Methodist Society in England has four separate divisions. Next in importance to the original or "Wesleyan" body ranks the Primitive Methodist Church, and in addition to these there exist, as the result of two secessions on ecclesiastical points, the Methodist New Connexion and the Union Methodist Free Church. According to the latest returns, the number of members in the Wesleyan division is 346,850, and in the other bodies, taken together, about 250,000. The number of "adherents" is usually reckoned in the proportion of three to one of the membership, so that the Wesleyans number over a million of adherents, and the other bodies about three-quarters of a million. Then, there are 654,000 scholars reported as attending the Wesleyan Sunday schools, and nearly half a million attending those of other Methodist bodies. From which it appears that about 3,500,000 of the population of Great Britain must be classed under the general denomination of "Wesleyan," or "Methodist." The paper from which we take these figures quotes the statement from the United States census that in this country the Methodist churches provide 6,528,209 sittings in their places of worship. It likewise adopts Mr. BEECHER's estimate, that there are from 10,000,000 to 11,000,000 of adherents of Methodism in the United States. Adding the very moderate computation of 1,000,000 as the numerical strength of the Church in Canada, Australia, and other British colonies, the conclusion is reached that not less than 14,000,000 of the English-speaking race are, at the present day, under the influence of Methodism.

The constitution of the chief division of the Methodist Church of England is derived from the "deed-poll," under which JOHN WESLEY gave a legal form to the society which owed its existence to the labors of himself and his associates. That instrument intrusted the care of all the chapels which had been or should be erected to the Methodist Conference, which was declared to consist of 100 preachers, whose names are mentioned in the deed, provision being made in perpetuity for filling up vacancies. The Conference continues to be the supreme court of the Church, and it is the only one in which laymen do not vote with the clergy. Even here, however, lay influence makes itself felt, for every session of Conference is preceded by meetings of mixed lay and clerical committees, at which its business receives both shape and direction. The only other point of special interest to which reference is made is the process through which a candidate for ordination must pass. It is thus described:

> "He (the candidate) must have been a lay or 'local' preacher for at least twelve months, when his name is proposed at the 'quarterly meeting' of the circuit in which he is resident—a meeting which consists of the ministers in charge, and of the lay office bearers, who outnumber the ministers, frequently in the proportion of ten to one. He must first be approved of by the laity among whom he resides; and, unless he can pass this first ordeal, there is no other door through which he can enter. With this preliminary recommendation he is passed on to the Annual District Meeting of Ministers for examination as to his character, ability, and soundness in the faith. If successful there he has to pass a paper and oral examination before a central board in London. He is then usually allotted to one of the theological colleges, where he takes a three years' course in theology, classics, and general literature. After leaving college he enters the actual work of the pastorate. He is continued three years longer on probation, and is examined at the end of each year on a prescribed course of reading in theology and the sacred languages. If the result of these yearly examinations is satisfactory, he is ordained by imposition of hands, and fully inducted into the office of the ministry."

ERRATUM.

By a typographical error we were made to say in an article on "Domestic Trade," in yesterday's issue, that the present cotton *average* is about one-third greater than at the beginning of the rebellion—a manifest error. Our statement was that the *acreage* planted was one-third larger—which accords with the rest of the paragraph.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

DRAMATIC—OPENING OF THE SEASON.

The reappearance of the Vokes Family at the Union-square Theatre to-morrow evening is to signalize the opening of the Fall and Winter campaign. Upon the promise of the future there is at present no occasion to dilate. The announcements of the managers, it is true, would supply material for lengthened articles, but as we have carefully recorded from day to day, all new arrangements and engagements, it seems to us there would be little use in reprinting, however symmetrical the form it might take, a quantity of familiar intelligence. We shall only, then, deal at present with assurances concerning impending events. As we have mentioned already, the Union-square Theatre will be tenanted to-morrow by the Vokes Family, who are to figure in a piece fresh to New-York audiences, and called "Fun in a Fog." The merits of the Vokes have had frequent recognition in this place. The quintet supply a unique and very enjoyable entertainment. The drama of "Old Phil's Birthday" will precede the briefer work, which, light as it is, is nevertheless to be considered the *pièce de résistance* of the evening. We shall have to refer next to Niblo's. The new "run" of "The Black Crook" at this house will be entered upon on to-morrow week. We are told that this "run" will be a protracted one, for it is said that the well-known story—which is henceforward to include dialogue requiring only thirty-six minutes for its recital—will be illustrated by scenery, dresses, pageants, and dances of unprecedented brilliancy. After Niblo's, the Grand Opera-house will claim attention. Mr. Daly's very fine establishment will be opened with "A Midsummer Night's Dream," on Tuesday, Aug. 19. Mr. G. L. Fox is to personate *Bottom*, and Mrs. Annie Kemp Bowler *Oberon*.... Mr. J. W. Albaugh will act every evening this week at Wood's Museum, "Watch and Wait" being the play. By day, Mr. Stetson will perform in "Struck Blind."

THE NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.

A notice of the fact that the New Lyceum Theatre, in Fourteenth-street, near Sixth-avenue, had passed into the hands of Mr. William L. Mansell, has already appeared in this place. Since its publication Mr. Mansell has visited Europe and returned to this City, and now his preparations for the approaching season are so close upon completion that it is quite certain that the house will be opened to the public on the evening of Sept. 8. The readers of THE TIMES will doubtless remember that a description of the theatre has appeared in these columns. A brighter, more beautiful, and more comfortable establishment could not be wished than that of which Mr. Mansell is henceforward to control the destinies. We trust he will control them successfully. It is his intention to produce principally romantic plays affording opportunities for a liberal display of scenery and dresses; but a careful selection of works, performances by an excellent company, and *mises en scène* at once impressive and artistic, are promised. Mr. Mansell will first have represented "Nôtre Dame." This piece, written by Mr. Andrew Halliday, and founded, of course, on Victor Hugo's master-piece, was played for eighteen consecutive months in London. Mr. T. C. King, a well-known English actor, personated *Quasimodo* during the "run" of "Nôtre Dame" in Europe, and is to fill the character here. Mr. George Belmore, one of the foremost of English comedians, will not take part, unluckily, in the recital of "Nôtre Dame;" but almost all the rôles are assigned to actors who have been engaged abroad, Mr. Belmore making his début at a later day. Messrs. Minard Lewis and H. W. Calyo are now putting the final touches on the scenery; the fresh dresses, designed and prepared for the piece, are on the way hither. We have but to mention further—Mr. Mansell's first official announcement appearing this day only—that the stage of the New Lyceum Theatre will be under the direction of Mr. Charles Wheatleigh and Mr. Espinosa, the latter gentleman coming from Covent Garden.

MUSICAL—OPERA AT THE ACADEMY.

Of the prospects of the season of Italian opera at the Academy the reader has by this time become fully aware. Mr. Strakosch's troupe is now complete, and on Saturday next, the *impresario*, in company with Signor Muzio, his musical director, sails for the United States. Mme. Nilsson departs a week later, and, on Sept. 29, the series of thirty nights will be commenced.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE—SIGNOR TAMBERLICK.

The season of Italian opera at the Grand Opera-house will be commenced on Oct. 6, with "Il Poliuto." Mr. Maretzek's artists have been referred to already in these columns: a company possessed of three artists such as Mme. Pauline Lucca, Mlle. Ilma di Murska, and Signor Enrico Tamberlick is unquestionably of no ordinary kind. In "Il Poliuto" two members of the trio will take part. Mme. Pauline Lucca is already well known to American audiences, and her grand voice, rare intelligence and untiring energy will doubtless prove as effective as ever. As for Signor Tamberlick, the occasion we have spoken of will be that of his début in this country. A few words concerning the gentleman will on that account be not unwelcome. Signor Tamberlick, whose name is as familiar in Europe as are those of Mario and Adelina Patti, is a Roman by birth and a Slave by descent. In 1842 he sang for the first time at the St. Carlo Theatre in Naples, and since that remote period has been continuously before the public. He has appeared in all lands. For eighteen consecutive seasons he performed at the Imperial Theatre of St. Petersburg. For years he was heard regularly at Covent Garden, in London. He has been applauded time and again in Paris, in Madrid, and throughout Italy and Portugal; and during the past three years he has visited South America, Mexico, and Havana. Success has accompanied Signor Tamberlick from the outset of his career. A voice of marvelous compass and power, extending to C sharp in altissimo, and of especial volume and good timbre in the upper tones, has gone far, of course, toward rendering his efforts impressive. But it has long been conceded that Signor Tamberlick is an artist *pur sang* as well as a singularly gifted mortal, and this fact explains his great reputation in cities where the mere ownership of a voice does not confer either wealth or celebrity. He is, all say, an admirable singer; his recitative is extremely fine; as an actor he has warmth, force, and the consummate ease resulting from long experience. On these points, numberless critiques upon Signor Tamberlick are agreed. It were needless, we think, to bespeak a hearty welcome for Mr. Maretzek's tenor. Acceptable vocalists are becoming more difficult of discovery from day to day, and the public, we are sure, will be very grateful to both manager and artist for the opportunity afforded of enjoying the efforts of one of Europe's most distinguished artists.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NOTES.

Frederick Howson, an old pioneer, and a resident of San Francisco until about three months ago, committed suicide at Soquel, in California, on July 29. He was a vocalist and actor of considerable local celebrity, and was an expert and enthusiastic cricket player, being the best of the celebrated Union Club. He was a brother of John and Frank Howson, and an uncle of Emma and Clelia Howson, of the Howson Opera Troupe. While boating in the Bay of Monterey, about three months ago, his boat was capsized. Two of his companions were drowned, and he barely escaped, remaining insensible for several hours after reaching the shore. It is stated that he never fully recovered from the shock to his system resulting from this accident. He was about forty-two years of age. The manner of his suicide is not stated.... The Salt Lake City *Tribune* says: "Dame Rumor has it, and in this case we think she is correct, that the theatre has been sold by Brigham Young to a company of gentlemen in this city, comprising the names of John W. Young, H. B. Clawson, Thomas Williams, and John T. Caine. The reason of this sale we are unacquainted with, excepting that for some years past the income has become beautifully less and less by degrees. Under the new management, we may expect something broad and liberal".... M. Wieniawski is at Newport.... M. Gueymard, the well-known tenor of the Paris Grand Opera, has been engaged for New-Orleans.... The *Daily Saratogian* of Aug. 5 says: "The Lingard performance last night was not a brilliant success. The sketches or representations of character by Lingard were very fair, but as to the comedy it was thinner than gossamer. The Lingards came to us well represented and accredited, but their performance last night was so unsatisfactory that half the people in the hall got up and left in disgust at the close of the first part of the programme."... The opera season in London has terminated. Mr. Mapleson did not produce "Il Talismano," after all, and gave the following reasons for not representing the opera: "In view," he says, "of the approaching close of the London season, which has been greatly accelerated by the excitement arising from the visits of his Majesty the Shah of Persia, of their Imperial Highnesses the Czarowitz and the Czarevna, and from the succession of fêtes which have been given in their honor, the director of Her Majesty's Opera feels convinced that the present time is most inopportune for the production of a work of such magnitude, and of such historical interest as 'Il Talismano,' especially recalling the fact that it is the last composition of our gifted countryman Balfe. From these reasons, notwithstanding that it is in an advanced state of preparation, it is thought desirable to postpone its production until the return of Mme. Christine Nilsson, which will take place shortly after the opening of her Majesty's Opera season of 1874."... The Paris correspondent of the London *Standard* thus deals with the latest novelty: "The new play is called 'Ange Bosani.' In two words it represents a lady whose husband thrives on her dishonor, and who, on her conceiving a disinterested passion for one of her numerous admirers, suddenly and incomprehensibly becomes jealous, and persecutes his model wife that she commits suicide by throwing herself from a cliff. This edifying effort to moralize the masses through the stage was received with loud applause. It is performed at the Vaudeville."... The Athénée Théâtre, in Paris, announced its reopening on the 1st August, with an English dramatic and ballet company, to play Shakespeare and give English pantomimes.

THE CONDITION OF PERSIA.

Some interesting information, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, respecting the internal condition of Persia in the early part of last year is furnished by the narrative of Mr. Brittlebank's travels in that country, which was published a couple of weeks ago. Mr. Brittlebank left Southampton on Jan. 4, and landing at Ceylon passed rapidly thence to Madras, and so on to Bombay. There he embarked for the Persian Gulf, and calling by the way at Kurrachee, Muscat, Bunder Abbas, and Linga, reached Bushire on the morning of March 28, having thus accomplished this circuitous journey in less than three months by a full week. On the way Mr. Brittlebank tells us that every one acquainted with Persia with whom he came in contact attempted to dissuade him from his purpose. They represented to him that the country was suffering in the agonies of a most fearful famine, that its society was disorganized, and its Government without power to afford protection; that consequently, even if he should be fortunate enough to escape pestilence and the hand of violence, he would yet be unable to obtain the accommodation necessary to complete his journey. Mr. Brittlebank's courage, however, was not to be shaken, and the result proved that the picture thus drawn beforehand of the perils he would have to encounter was overwrought. Though the state of Persia was in an extreme degree deplorable, outward order was tolerably well preserved, and so far from Government being without power, every person in authority was obeyed with the most slavish submissiveness. Nor was there anywhere, even where the roadside was dotted with the bodies of those dead of hunger, an attempt made to procure food by force, or to molest the foreign traveler. A youth fresh from Eton, he passed from Bushire to the coast of the Caspian Sea, attended through the most distressed provinces by only a single native servant, yet he was never once molested. But though the warnings he received were thus exaggerated, respecting the horrors of the famine there was no exaggeration. His first walk through Bushire was sufficient to satisfy him on that point. Owing to its situation, that port escaped the worst extremities of the prevailing scarcity; but still its streets were haunted by men, women, and children in the last stage of emaciation from hunger. As the traveler advanced inland, however, the evidences of the sufferings of the population became more numerous and appalling. At Kazaroon, between Bushire and Shiraz, Mr. Brittlebank was witness of a scene the description of which, as illustrating at once the state of the country and the wide reach of British charity, we may perhaps be permitted to quote: "The morning after our arrival a crowd of emaciated natives poured into the yard of the station. Some sat on their heels, some propped themselves up against the wall, others lay wearily at full length on the ground. They numbered in all—men, women, and children—a couple of hundred. They were all in rags, or more than half naked, and the effluvium from them was so fœtid that, although standing on the top of the station, about twelve or fourteen yards off, I could scarcely bear it. They were of all ages; but their suffering seemed to have told most on the children. The girls looked like hags, the boys like aged dwarfs. Two or three Persian 'gholams'—men who, when the telegraphic communication is interrupted, go down the line until they discover the place at fault—stood at the gate in order that the very poor and starving might alone enter. I could not make out what test they applied to discriminate between the famished and half-famished, but I noticed that they rejected very miserable-looking women who supplicated for admission. Another 'gholam' assisted the Armenian in distributing the dates, the form in which the relief was given. When the dates were brought in, every device was resorted to in order to obtain a double supply; and the crowd sometimes became so wild that the trays on which the fruit was placed were upset, and what might in truth be termed a life-and-death fight was fought over it. The distribution over, the unhappy beings got back as they best could to their hovels to pine and suffer, sustained only by the hope of a future dole at the station." The traveler was, however, only now entering upon the real famine region. Up to Shiraz he found no serious difficulty in obtaining horses, but at that town he was unable to buy a single beast likely to live, and was forced, therefore, to travel thenceforward on hired horses, and even these were little more than skin and bone from want of food. Corpses by the wayside, black and swollen, now became more and more frequent on each successive day. Just before reaching Ispahan, on riding into a caravanserai one night, "a faint gust of wind brought with it the smells of a charnel-house." On looking round I noticed a woman lying on her face. She was dead and perfectly naked, the few garments which she was accustomed to wear having been taken by some other poor creature starving in the chilly night. Out of the sockets of her eyes and mouth a black and noisome fluid was oozing, and the side of her face and breast were gnawed away. Two famished-looking men and a woman were seated a few yards off glaring at the body with wolfish eyes. A horrible suspicion seized me. * * * I would not believe, and yet I could not doubt it, so hungry and ravenous were their looks. Passing them, and stepping over two more dead bodies, I came to the stable on the right side of the yard. I entered it, and after waiting till my eyes became accustomed to the darkness, discovered on the one side the dead body of a man, and on the other side, close to the wall, a woman and a child. The woman was dead, the child just breathed. I hastened with it into the air, hoping that life might still be preserved in it. It was too late." From Ispahan to the capital the suffering seemed, if possible, to grow more intense and universal. But once Teheran was passed, although there was still distress, it did not present the terrible form witnessed amid the barren mountains and sandy salt-plains of the centre of the kingdom.

THE YELLOWSTONE RIVER.

GEN. STANLEY'S EXPEDITION.

PASSING THROUGH A LAND OF DESOLATION—VERDURE OF THE YELLOWSTONE—DESTRUCTION OF A SUTLER'S LIQUORS—FATHER SOMMERESEN.

From Our Special Correspondent.

IN CAMP ON THE YELLOWSTONE RIVER, Thursday, July 31, 1873.

The expedition to the Yellowstone reached the river on the 15th and we rest and replenish from the supplies sent by boats, and which are now at Glendive Creek, fifteen miles north from our camp, or down the river as it runs. Three boat-loads have already arrived there, and are guarded by three companies of the Sixth Infantry from Fort Buford. All spirituous liquors on these boats were stopped as they passed Fort Buford, by Gen. Hazen, commanding officer at that post, doubtless under the act of Congress prohibiting the introduction of liquors into the Indian country, although he may have had special instructions to effect the seizure. My previous letter was written before the two columns of the expedition united. On the 2d July all the forces moved together under Gen. Stanley, and have marched on an average sixteen miles daily since that time. This may seem a short day's work, but over this rough country, with the immense train—nearly 300 wagons, 260 of them six-mule teams, and 500 head of beef cattle—with roads to be cut and bridges to be built, and with a July sun on our devoted heads and our thirst only assuaged with alkali water, water so muddy that at the crossing on the Little Missouri it had the consistency of thickened cream—sixteen miles is a good stretch of ground to traverse.

THE BAD LANDS.

The general appearance of the country through which we have been passing has much similarity—very hilly, almost mountainous, with hardly any wood for fuel, and the streams few and muddy; and now that we are in "Les Mauvaises Terres," or the Bad Lands, there is complete desolation, that is, in so far as this large tract can ever be susceptible of future use or cultivation except, perhaps, for stock-raising. The Bad Lands are understood to extend from Fort Stevenson to Fort Buford on the west side of the Missouri River to about 200 miles south. The name Mauvaises Terres has been well applied. We descend from the surrounding table-land from 250 to 350 feet and then meet with an endless succession of hills, or, as they are termed in Dakota, buttes; many of singularly grotesque shape, with wide chasms and gorges between. The appearance presented is fearful. The harmony of nature is here reversed. Everything has an upside-down character. While there are traces of volcanic fires to be seen, there is no doubt that this distortion is the result of a water-flow, or washing-out. Mineral specimens abound on the high buttes, with clear evidences supporting this theory. Generally the sides of the hills and walls are destitute of vegetation, but in some of the passes or valleys there are more wood and better grass than can be found in any other part of Dakota. The passage of our baggage and supply train through this almost desert waste, was tedious and involved hard work. The train and troops occupied over twelve hours in traveling four miles in one part of these lands. Gen. Stanley is an indefatigable worker, and in person superintends the selection of the route and construction and passage of the bridges.

THE GUIDE AND THE ROUTE.

Claymore, a half-breed, is the chief guide to the Yellowstone. He was with the former expeditions to this point, with Gen. Alfred Sully, in 1864, Major Whistler, in 1871, and with Gen. Stanley last year. After we cross the river at this point, we will march through a country which is hardly known, and parts of which have never yet been explored. Our route will nearly follow the Yellowstone River to Pompey's Pillar, about two hundred miles west, thence north about fifty miles to the Muscle Shell River, and return to Glendive Creek. There are fears that the latter part of the route may involve suffering for want of water, but this remains in doubt. The surveyors of the Northern Pacific Railroad claim to have found a good and practicable route through the "bad lands," but our main column did not go over it.

IMPEDIMENTA.

The immense train of wagons would seem to imply that our army encouraged too much of what the Romans termed "impedimenta," that we brought with us unnecessary baggage, tents, and other *matériel*; but the realities are that supplies of rations and forage for sixty days must be carried, and that officers occupy the small "A" tent usually issued to the enlisted men; that even Gen. Stanley has the same small tent; that the enlisted men have the shelter tent, which is carried in the knapsack, and that officers are not even allowed to have mattresses, but only a small roll of blankets for bedding, a small valise and one small camp chair. There was a heavy rain-fall in June and July, which is unusual in the Territory. This has somewhat cooled the air, but there have been some scorching hot days for marching. On the last day's march there were a great number of cases of sun-stroke, some serious but none fatal.

PRECAUTION AGAINST INDIAN SURPRISES.

The Indians have not molested us yet, but trouble is anticipated after we resume our march beyond the river. Great precautions are taken to avoid surprise, which is their only chance of doing damage. The daily routine of duties are: Reveillé at 3 A. M.; the troops parade under arms and pickets are advanced; the march is sounded at 5 A. M., and taken up in the following order:

Five companies of cavalry [Gen. Custer commanding.]
Indian scouts well advanced and deployed.
Gen. Stanley and staff with reserve of scouts.
A section of artillery.
Two battalions of infantry (ten companies).
Ambulances for the sick.
Baggage train.
Subsistence supply train.
Forage train.
Two battalions of infantry (eight companies).
Ambulances.
Five companies of cavalry [Gen. Custer commanding.]

OFFICERS OF THE EXPEDITION.

The officers on duty with the expedition are: Brevet Major Gen. D. S. Stanley, Colonel Twenty-second Infantry, commanding the expedition.

First Lieut. H. H. Ketchum, Adjutant Twenty-second Infantry, Acting Assistant Adjutant General; First Lieut. Jas. H. Jones, Fourth Cavalry, Aide-de-Camp; Capt. Thomas B. Hunt, Assistant Quartermaster United States Army, Chief Quartermaster; Lieut. Henry P. Ray, Eighth Infantry, Chief Commissary of Subsistence; James P. Kimball, Assistant Surgeon United States Army, Medical Director; Lieut. Col. Fred. D. Grant, Aide-de-Camp to the Lieutenant General; First Lieut. W. W. Dougherty, Twenty-second Infantry, Acting Assistant Quartermaster; Second Lieut. J. Mc A. Webster, Twenty-second Infantry, commanding Artillery Detachment; Second Lieut. D. H. Brush, Seventeenth Infantry, commanding Indian Scouts; Brevet Major Gen. G. A. Custer, Lieutenant-Colonel Seventh Cavalry; First Lieut. James Calhoun, Seventh Cavalry, Battalion Adjutant.

Seventh Cavalry.—Captains—Verling K. Hart, F. W. Benteen, George W. Yates, Thomas H. French, Owen Hale, Myles Moylan.

First Lieutenants—F. W. Custer, T. M. McDougall, E. S. Godfrey, I. F. Weston, D. McIntosh, F. M. Gibson.

Second Lieutenants—Wm. T. Craycroft, John Aspinwall, C. C. De Rudio, B. H. Hodgson, G. D. Wallace, C. A. Varnum, H. M. Harrington.

Captain—James W. Powell, Jr., Sixth Infantry.

Eighth Infantry.—Captains—H. H. Layelle, J. J. Van Horn, Charles Porter, A. W. Corliss.

First Lieutenants—D. T. Wells, E. B. Savage, C. A. Earnest, John O'Connell.

Second Lieutenants—H. P. Ray, E. Lynch.

Ninth Infantry.—Brevet Brig. Gen. L. P. Bradley, Lieutenant-Colonel; First Lieut. James Reagan, Battalion Adjutant; Major, E P. Townsend.

Captains—E. A. Owen, W. H. Jordan, A. S. Burt, F. Mears, E. Pollock.

First Lieutenants—G. R. Griffith, W. B. Pease, W. A. Hoffman, James Reagan.

Second Lieutenants—C. M. Rockefellar, J. McV. Stembel, W. F. Norris, J. A. Baldwin.

Seventeenth Infantry.—Major, R. E. Crofton.

Captains—E. P. Pearson, F. E. Grossman, W. M. Van Horne.

First Lieutenants—L. M. O'Brien, W. P. Rogers, Battalion Adjutant.

Second Lieutenants—J. M. Burns, D. H. Brush, C. Metcalfe.

Twenty-second Infantry.—Captains—C. J. Dickey F. Clarke, J. Hartley, De W. Poole, M. Hooton.

First Lieutenants—M. E. Hogan, W. Conway, L. E. Campbell, H. H. Ketchum, W. W. Dougherty.

Second Lieutenants—O. M. Smith, J. McA. Webster, W. H. Kell, J. Gore.

The steam-boat Key West is yet here and now transporting new supplies of forage and subsistence stores from Camp Canby, the camp of the Sixth Infantry, at Glendive Creek, to this point. In a few days the refit will be completed and the march resumed to Pompey's Pillar. Rations for sixty-five days will be carried, but it is hoped to return here by the 20th of August.

CAMP CANBY.

The three companies of the Sixth Infantry at Camp Canby are officered by Capt. H. S. Hawkins and Capt. Thomas Britton; First Lieuts. R. H. Day, W. H. Crowell, and F. W. Thibaut; Second Lieuts. Nelson Bronson, S. W. Grosbeck, and G. B. Walker. They will be relieved and returned to Fort Buford in a few days by Capt. E. P. Pearson, Seventeenth Infantry, who remains in command of the temporary depot on the Yellowstone, of which Lieut. Lyster O'Brien is Depot Quartermaster and Commissary of Subsistence.

AN OASIS.

The Yellowstone River and valley presents a very refreshing sight to the recent voyager through Les Mauvaises Terres. The numerous small islands dotting the river, and densely wooded, and the banks of the river also well covered with good timber and rich green foliage, is indeed a relief to the eyes. Navigation seems practicable until the early Fall; but little is known on this point.

AN UNFORTUNATE SUTLER.

On the 22d there was important work done here, which will undoubtedly receive the approval of those who have real interest in this great expedition. It certainly receives that of the army officers, for none know the evil results of too much whisky better than those who have constantly to exert authority to control its abuse by soldiers. About 7 o'clock this morning, Lieut. Ketchum, the Assistant Adjutant General, and Lieut. Ray, the Chief Commissary of Subsistence, accompinied by the Provost Guard, seized the stock of the sutler accompanying the expedition, and commenced the work of destruction on his supply of spirituous liquors. As barrel after barrel of whisky and brandy was rolled out of the wagons, Lieut. Ray, ax in hand, demolished the heads of the barrels, and gallons upon gallons of liquor soon saturated the ground, and, some people might say, perfumed the air. A soldier standing by remarked that "that was just the ground where he'd like to be buried." To Gen. Stanley is due the credit for this very proper act, it being understood that the liquor was introduced here without his authority. The loss to the sutler will be considerable, as he has been selling his whisky at $12 a gallon; but we are in a country of hostile Indians, and infractions of orders must be summarily dealt with.

FIDELITY OF A MISSIONARY.

An incident illustrating the indomitable perseverance of the Catholic missionaries: Father Sommereisen, a Catholic priest, has arrived at our camp. He started a week ago from Fort Rice, on the Missouri River, in a light wagon with one horse, and without escort; alone and unarmed, he boldly ventured through the hostile Indian country. He had undoubting faith in the little cross placed over his wagon, and while your correspondent is not of the Catholic religion, he cannot fail to accord his unqualified admiration for the pluck displayed by Father Sommereisen in his desire to overtake the expedition and do what he can for the welfare of its members. The effect of his little outfit as he drove alone on the prairie to this camp of cavalry, artillery, infantry, and 300 wagons, was sublimely grotesque. It was less than Lilliputian and more than Brobdingnagian.

THE BUFFALO RACES.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE—KATE BENNETT, GOLDSMITH MAID, AND CLEMENTINE THE VICTORS.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Another delightful day favored the Buffalo Park meeting. The track was in splendid condition. It being Saturday, hundreds of strangers were obliged to leave, but, notwithstanding, the attendance was large, fully 15,000 persons being on the track. The ladies were largely in the preponderance. There being three races, the meeting was called an hour earlier than usual.

In the first race, four horses were entered, but only three started, Emerson's Gold Dust being drawn before the race. Kate Bennett was the favorite, selling two to one against the field, but on account of faulty scoring she fell off suddenly to the opposite in favor of Ned Wallace. After the first heat the betting was reversed, favoring Bennett at similar odds. The second heat followed the first after the customary interval, all the horses trotting squarely. On the third heat, betting was wild. The horses started on the second score, Kate Bennett coming in winner in the three straight heats.

SUMMARY.

For five-year olds and under; $950 to first, $450 to second, $150 to third:

Kate Bennett	1	1	1
Ned Wallace	2	2	2
Fleety Gold Dust	3	3	3

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	35¼	1:14	2:31¾
Second heat	35¾	1:14	2:31½
Third heat	37	1:15½	2:34½

In the race free to all Judge Fullerton and Lucy were drawn. The race was only noticeable on account of the reputation of the flyers. While the race was being trotted dead silence prevailed. Neither of the trotters came up to former time and the race was merely an exhibition of the horses, Goldsmith Maid leading around the track each heat.

SUMMARY.

Purse, $7,500; free to all; $4,000 to the first horse, $2,000 to the second, and $1,500 to the third.

Goldsmith Maid	1	1	1
American Girl	2	2	2

Jim Irving distanced. Judge Fullerton and Lucy drawn, the latter on account of lameness.

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	33¼	1:09	2:20½
Second heat	33½	1:09	2:20½
Third heat	35	1:10	2:21¾

In the 2:40 race twelve horses were entered and eight started, Walter Fearnaught, Jr., Arthur, Royal George, Jr., and Wallace being drawn. The race was more interesting than either of the others.

SUMMARY.

Purse $2,000, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:40; to the first $1,000; second, $600; third, $400.

Clementine	1	1	1
Mambrino Star	2	4	3
Vanity Fair	3	2	6
Longfellow	4	3	2
Zilcadie Gold Dust	6	6	7
Plunder	5	5	6
Willie Gold Dust	7	dis.	

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	37¾	1:15	2:32½
Second heat	37½	1:15¼	2:31¾
Third heat	38½	1:16	2:29

BASE-BALL.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—An exhibition game of base-ball was played here to-day by the Philadelphias and Baltimores, which resulted as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.	
Philadelphia	10	1	1	3	3	0	0	3	3	1	—25
Baltimore	3	0	1	0	1	1	4	9	5	0	—24

ALONG THE JUNIATA.

THE MEETING OF THE WATERS AT DUNCANNON—ALONG THE RIVER TO TYRONE—A RAILROAD CENTRE AMONG THE MOUNTAINS—BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.

CENTRAL HOTEL, TYRONE, Penn., Friday, Aug. 8, 1873.

I left Harrisburg for Duncannon, where the Juniata falls into the Susquehanna, a little after noon. The road of the Pennsylvania Railroad at first runs along the fertile belt of land that skirts the river, disclosing fields of waving corn of superb height, and vineyards looking not a whit more picturesque than beans. But after a few miles of this agricultural scenery the line, that has been creeping closer and closer to the base of the mountains, at length runs parallel with them until it reaches a bridge over the river. And here the landscape is indescribably grand, for there are mountains on each side of the river towering up several thousand feet. To the right hand there is a range of great height, as straight and even as a wall. In front the mountains appear to be hastening from all quarters to block the path. On the left they are rugged, and their bases are shaggy with wild-looking masses of sandstone, above which wave oaks and hickories and chestnuts. Looking backward one sees not only the cultivated hills that surround Harrisburg, but the blue, uneven line far beyond of the Kittitanis. The river is very broad, but exceedingly shallow, and at frequent intervals one can see the cropping up of the sandstone ledges. Now, if this were limestone it would lie flat and even, and the waters of the Susquehanna would glide over its flooring very comfortably. But the cleavage of sandstone compels it to push up and to present masses lying like wedges, over which the stream fights and scrambles in a thin belt of foam. Here and there are islands lying generally close to the left-hand bank. Here the trees grow with extreme luxuriance, the branches sweeping down to the water's edge. On the flat parts there is either an army of golden rods of every shade of brilliant yellow, or a peculiar kind of water grass, which is intensely green save in circular patches, which are as intensely orange. These patches remind one of the fairy circles which mark the fat meadows of fair England. If any sprites have emigrated to America and have made these circles, surely they must be nixies, and they must have greatly degenerated to live where the water is not more than a foot deep, forgetting their crystal springs, their deep pools, and the ancestral halls of their great ancestor in his city of glass down below the turbulent waves of the ocean. Yet though the turbid, shallow, fretful current of the Susquehanna be but a poor exchange for the lakes and springs which tradition has given to the fairies in other climes, it must be acknowledged that the islands themselves can challenge criticism without fear. Not only is there a wealth of luxuriant foliage interwoven into bowers and arbors by tricksy wild vines, but there are rich and splendid mosses of a kind unknown to other regions. As we rush past, borne along by the dusty wings of our Afrit steam, lolling at our ease in luxurious chairs, we cannot envy the patient fishermen who, rod in hand, have taken possession of quiet nooks in these islands, and have apparently given all their souls to win a triumph over a few bass or pickerel. Doubtless it is from the orders of the offended fairies that the swarms of mosquitoes have come and surrounded their heads, drawing blood even through the veil which every one wears. And the sun, taking part against them, beats down with all his fury, and is blistering their hands and necks in the most ferocious way. And yet they call that taking a holiday. Item, a stiff back; item, a face covered with mosquito bites; item, two hands blistered to madness; item, a neck positively raw; item, two small fish. Grand total—a day's pleasure. For my part, I shall not envy them if they fill their boats with finny prey.

AN OLD POSTING-HOUSE.

The canal which faithfully ran beside us when we started forsook us at the bridge and ran on the other side along our rival, the Northern Central, which crosses to the other side at Harrisburg and crosses again half way from Duncannon, so that the trains often ran for miles on parallel lines separated by the width of the Susquehanna. Being anxious to view the scenery at Duncannon I stopped over there, putting up at an ancient hostelry built more than a hundred years ago, I verily believe, but which, at any rate, was the station when stages ran from Pittsburg to Philadelphia and all the traffic between the two places was carried on by wagons. Here at Duncannon was the ferry, and the hotel in those days was quite a bustling place, famous, no doubt, for its comforts and its cookery. Ichabod, Ichabod, the days of its glory have departed. It had died a natural death. Nobody kept it. Nobody would condescend to live in it; even the railway did not bring it to life. That is to say, not as the proximate cause. But an ill-advised firm of Harrisburg, Wisler & Co., famous in the iron trade, established an iron factory there, getting coal from the Lyken's Valley and iron from a mine two miles back. They began making nails and other things, and Duncannon took a new lease of existence. Then the old posting-house was repaired and opened, and became a boarding-house for operatives. But the jolly English basement, where the bar used to be, and where the old stage-drivers used to take their hot apple toddies was not opened, but remained in the possession of the industrious spider and the obtrusive roach. For a vehement breath of total abstinence had gone through this part of Pennsylvania, and the strong men who could endure strong liquor had agreed to abstain so as to help the weak brother who could not. And though I would have liked a bottle of Bass exceedingly, yet, after seeing the splendid cottages of the workmen, owned and paid for; after examining the gardens where they work at odd spells, and seeing the glories of their balsams, phloxes, and gladioluses, I could not but confess that if these were the effects of the prohibitory law it was not a bad one for villages composed entirely of working men. But if there be a prohibitory law against liquor, should there not also be one against poisonous viands. The ghosts of the old landlord of the old hostelry must have suffered pangs horrible to think on when they saw the iron bread and the leather steak and the witch-broth tea that were placed before me. How they must have longed for a little mundane power to spread the table as they used in the old days, with fat venison, squab pie, bear steak, and mighty Madeira, until I cried, "Hold, enough."

"Impletur veteris Bacchi, pinguisque ferinæ."

"MEETING OF THE WATERS."

However, if the accommodations were vile, if the meals were an agony, and the bed a place of torture, the scenery was magnificent. I climbed the foot hill behind the town until I was sufficiently high to command a full view of the "Meeting of the Waters." And behind me was an immense mountain, with a broad back, like a turtle, but with a triangular front, along the edges of which the trees showed like a fringe. In the distance, looking toward Harrisburg, I could see three distinct ranges, one topping the other in various shades of blue, besides separate hills that seemed to crowd to the centre. Beneath me rolled the Susquehanna, untroubled here, flowing placidly and evenly on toward the distant city. Skirting its left bank was the little village of Duncannon, and its iron works, with their tall chimneys vomiting out volumes of black smoke. Beyond, on the other side of the river, lay the huge length of a mountain, at whose base the trains of the Northern Central kept coming and going. The canal was beside it, and with careful watching I could discern something creeping along, which was men and mules on the tow-path. Looking straight ahead was the bridge for the aforesaid mules, the canal crossing the river here by means of a dam, whose fringe of white foam was very conspicuous. Here the Susquehanna runs among a crowd of foot hills, all cultivated and showing patches of yellow, of deep green, and of brown up to their crests. It wound around these, and was lost to sight until it reappeared, broad and silvery, in the distance, at the base of a crag-like hill, which rose up almost perpendicularly. Beyond there was a perfect sea of foot hills, and in the distance rose up like a great wall the azure range of the Blue Mountains. The Juniata just peeped out from the left-hand bank of the Susequehanna, being almost hidden by luxuriant foliage, and by an unlucky curve of a foot hill. For the valley of the Susquehanna is very broad here, and the country is extremely rolling, but very fertile and highly cultivated. Judged by the standard of the big river, the Juniata was no great things. Yet when I ascended higher I saw one, two, three, four, fragments of piers, being all that remained of a bridge which this little one had complacently swept away last Spring. Neither of these streams has ever been navigable. The cutting of the lumber regions above has not influenced them, but they behave in the most audacious manner. They seem to have made a compact to carry away their bridges, and they do it with an undeviating regularity at certain points which must be irritating to the local residents. Perhaps the very shallow bed of the big river may account for its misdeeds, but the Juniata can scarcely plead the same excuse, for its banks are generally narrow and its water comparatively deep. This causes the difference of hue which is particularly noticeable at the junction, the Susquehanna being brown and the Juniata a deep blue. I was not satisfied with the view from the Duncannon side, so I hired a boat and sculled across on the line of the old ferry, but found that as I opened out the Juniata I closed the view of the Susquehanna, and the winding of the latter among the foot hills is so picturesque that I lost more than I gained.

VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

At night time the scene is peculiarly beautiful. The eye is no longer annoyed by the turbid hue of the Susquehanna, which lies in the moonlight like molten silver. And the mountains gain considerably in grandeur also at night time. By day one cannot but notice the foliage which covers them, and a white trunk, or a peculiarly dark mass of green, or a steep place showing a monstrous patch of fragmentary rocks, will chain the observation. But at night the mass alone is visible, and the outline and the huge proportions impress themselves on the spirit. The deep broad shadow cast over the moonlit waters is another evidence of giant size, which tells more strongly now than in the day time, and the sighing of the winds through the trees in the perfect stillness of midnight touches the feelings with unusual power. Sometimes the strain is soft and sad, and a rustle of melancholy comes from the grasses on the foot-hills. Sometimes the winds are louder, and a deep diapason rolls through the mountain forests, and is echoed from shore to shore. Then comes, looming in the distance, a lurid eye, and as the train approaches a curve, a shrill whistle goes screaming across the waters, and is caught up and repeated again and again through the semicircle of mountain masses. The winds have whispered to the mountains, and the mountains have murmured a response, and now man, the little insect, watching beneath the stars, the silent sentries of the night, has put in his little word in the guise of a steam-whistle. Everything at once responds. The locusts chewing flowers in the garden, the katydids in the woods, the crickets singing their monotonous "cree-cree," the bull-frogs booming in the marsh, the tom-cats meowling from cottage to cottage, the watch-dogs, turned out for the night, and contemplating the moon with vague aspirations of nascent intellect, all join in after that shrill scream at the very top of their voices, in one tremendous chorale, that sends contemplation retreating to bed at a quick pace.

THE BANKS OF THE JUNIATA.

The next morning I resumed my journey. The officials of the train were truly courteous, and allowed me every possible facility for seeing the scenery, which becomes more and more delightful. The Susquehanna, after the joining-place, goes up northward, and the Juniata westward, and we lose all sight of the former. I took my station sometimes on the platform, sometimes inside, sometimes in the baggage-car—the shadow of THE TIMES being a passport to every possible eccentricity of enthusiasm after the picturesque. I proposed to ride on the cow-catcher, but the engineer shook his head. There were so many abrupt curves that he thought it would be too dangerous. I did very well as it was, though from the cow-catcher the lookout must have been delightful. Near Perryville the Juniata winds about in the most fantastic fashion, like that famous river of old, the Meander. The mountains come down with long sloping bases, like headlands, and the river winds around these. Looking back from the rear of the car, one sees a superb perspective of river, mountain, and forest, and, here and there, where the stream broadens a trifle, delightful moss islands. When we arrived at Lewistown Narrows, there was a struggle between the mists that hung along the sides of the mountains encompassing us, and the sun, which at the entrance seemed to be in favor of the former, for we were quickly shrouded in a regular Scotch mist—a genuine Ben Lomond affair. I groaned in spirit over what I was losing, but suddenly the sun triumphed, the mist disappeared, all but tiny spiral wreaths that danced on the stream like so many fairies or maids of the mist. Then I saw that we were indeed in the midst of the mountains, for they walled us in on every side. The river was quite narrow here, running with a deep, swift current, and the trees, many of them pines that overhung its waters, made it seem narrower still. The mountains had a very considerable slope which detracted somewhat from the scene, but there were places where the sandstone showed a tendency to castellation, and here the landscape was very grand. At other spots the mountains were steep, but of a shaley formation, showing great bare sides covered with débris. The railroad ran at the base of the mountain, hiding, as it were, like a burrowing animal. For seven miles these narrows lasted without intermission, until all of a sudden the mountains retired, leaving us in a broad valley where the Juniata made a broad curve to the right, and the houses of Lewistown glittered on its banks.

TYRONE.

The scenery from this point to Huntingdon was somewhat tamer. Here the Juniata forks, the larger going off to Hollidaysburg and the smaller toward Tyrone. The railroad follows the latter, which is by far the most picturesque. Leaving Huntingdon we are in the mountains again. On both sides and in front pines begin to appear, of noble size and in considerable numbers. On the right-hand side the mountains at the base are covered with huge sandstone crags, of picturesque and varied forms. On the left hand they rise in terraces, not being broken into separate masses but united like a wall. The Juniata branch that we now follow is intensely frisky, and I think we crossed nine bridges before we reached Tyrone. Here it seemed as if the mountains were resolved we should go no further, for the city is completely surrounded. It is built not on the Juniata exactly, but rather follows Baldheaded Eagle Creek, which falls into the former just at the depot. The town occupies a pleasant stretch of valley, and commands all the passes to the mining regions round about. So it has become a railroad centre. The Pennsylvania Road goes off to Altoona, but there are two branches, one going off to Clearview, and another through the valley of Baldheaded Eagle Creek to Lock Haven, where we are on the west branch of the Susquehanna. These branches were begun before the reign of Tom Scott, but he finished them, and is inaugurating a third from Lewisburg, and is talking of several others. All day and all night long trains of cars, loaded with coal and iron ore, and with the curious oil-tanks in which petroleum is carried, pass through the city. The works of the branch railways are here, and the place is full of bustle and activity. And yet it is completely hemmed in by mountains, and was known at first as Tyrone Gap. The beginning of the city was the founding of the Tyrone Iron Forges some sixty years ago. These are situated about a mile and a half below the depot, and have so many points of interest as to deserve a special letter. GAR.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10—1 A. M.—The barometer has ranged high on the lakes, with cool, clear weather and light, variable winds; south-easterly winds, high temperature, and partly cloudy weather in the Mississippi Valley and westward to Kansas; south-easterly winds, partly cloudy weather, and occasional rain in the Gulf and South Atlantic States; light, variable winds, rising barometer, and partly cloudy weather in the Middle and Eastern States.

PROBABILITIES.

From Iowa to Michigan and thence to the Lower Ohio Valley, warmer, cloudy weather, local storms, and south-easterly winds.

For the lower lakes and thence to West Virginia, north-easterly to south-easterly winds, cooler and generally clear weather.

For the Gulf and South Atlantic States, rising temperature, south-easterly winds, cloudy weather, and local storms.

For the Middle Atlantic States and New-England, slightly higher pressure and lower temperature, with generally clear weather and light, variable winds.

THE CHOLERA.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—The mortality list of the week ending this evening, as reported by the Board of Health, shows 236 deaths, of which eighteen are from cholera, thirty-seven cholera infantum, and thirty cholera morbus.

A FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.

MURDER AND SUICIDE IN A JUNK CELLAR IN POUGHKEEPSIE—PAINFUL SCENE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Saturday, Aug. 9, 1873.

There is much excitement here over a terrible tragedy which occurred at No. 469 Main-street to-day. The building was owned by John Wenz, a junk dealer, and was occupied by Wenz and his wife, Johanna, Eli Boyce and wife, and Michael McGaffen and wife, the latter keeping a lager-beer saloon in part of it. About 2 P. M. the police were told that a fight had occurred in the building, and two persons had been shot. The officers entered the building through the rear basement and passed through to the front. A dim light shone through the narrow window and fell on the dead bodies of John Wenz and his wife lying on the earthen floor, and a Sharpe's four-barreled revolver lying between them. Mrs. Wenz was shot through the neck and the carotid artery severed, and John Wenz was shot through the mouth upward into the head. A pool of blood surrounded each body. In the back basement close to the partition which divides it from the cellar, was a table on which was a scanty array of dishes, pieces of bread, and one or two cups and saucers. Under this table, close to the edge, the floor was spattered with blood as though some one had been wounded at that point. The theory is that John Wenz shot his wife there, and she ran into the cellar and fell, seeing which he deliberately placed the muzzle of his pistol in his mouth, discharged it, and fell near her.

By Coroner Wilson Hicks' direction, the bodies were removed to the yard, and laid upon a stretcher. Wenz had nothing on but his pantaloons and shirt, and Mrs. Wenz was dressed as in the performance of her ordinary house-work. The bodies were carefully covered with a sheet. By this time there was a rush from all parts of the city to the scene.

MRS. BOYCE'S STORY.

Wenz and his wife being Germans, many of their countrymen and women thronged the place, and discussed the horrible affair in all its bearings. Some blamed the husband, and others blamed the wife. It was a hard matter to ascertain the truth till Eli Boyce and wife were interrogated. Mrs. Boyce said: "We live in the third story of Mr. Wenz's house. He came into his room up-stairs, and flung himself down on the lounge. Soon after his wife entered the room, and they had a spat about money. A lady called to see Mrs. Wenz just then, and they ceased quarreling, and she told the lady to come up-stairs, and she did. We were all in the room together. The lady visitor sat at one window and I sat at the other. A funeral was about passing when Mrs. Wenz told the lady to sit still and look out of the window, and she did. Mrs. Wenz then got up and went to her husband's pockets. He resisted, but she was the strongest. He broke away from her, and, going to the closet, got a pistol out, and, pointing it at her, said, 'Don't come any nigher.' Just then my husband entered the room, and I told him to go back. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wenz were very mad and very much excited. While he was pointing the pistol at her she took a three-quart pail filled with water and flung the contents in her husband's face. At this juncture the lady visitor started to leave the room, and she also urged me to go to my room, but I sat still, and the lady visitor went out, and Mrs. Wenz followed her down-stairs, and I then went to my room. Some time after little Philip Wenz burst into my room and cried out: 'Oh Mrs. Boyce, father and mother are both dead!' I heard no pistol report whatever. That's all I know about the affair."

WHAT MRS. KELLY HEARD.

Mrs. Kelly, who was in the house at the time of the occurrence, was sitting in a little shoe-shop in the front of the building at about 2:30 P. M. She heard Wenz and his wife in the basement quarreling in German. She doesn't remember hearing any pistol-shots, but heard a singular noise as if proceeding from a foundry near by. She told Mr. McGaffin, and he went down in the basement and saw the husband lying on the floor, but did not see Mrs. Wenz's body.

THE LITTLE BOY'S STATEMENT.

Phillip Wenz is ten years of age and a bright little fellow. He is the son of the dead couple. He told his pitiful story amid sobs and tears. He said: "I was home at dinner at 12 o'clock with mother. Father was then up-stairs in the front room on the third floor. She didn't seem to be very angry. She wasn't mad at all. She said father had come home so drunk he could hardly stand up. This morning my father was in a house in Bridge-street, and they wanted to get him out. After I got my dinner I went up to the base-ball ground, and came home again shortly before 3 o'clock, when Mr. McGaffin told me to go down-stairs and see what my father and mother were doing. I went into the rear basement, but did not see them. I then went in the front cellar, and saw my mother lying on her stomach. I called to her, but she made no answer. I then tried to lift her up, but couldn't. I didn't then see any blood, nor had I yet seen father, for it was so kinder dark like. When it got so I could see better, I saw blood, and then I saw father lying alongside of mother, and then I ran up and told Mr. McGaffin. A revolver lay between father and mother, with the handle toward mother. My father might have throwed it there. The revolver belonged to father. I saw it about two days ago upstairs in a drawer. I saw it on Monday last. My mother has been wanting father to go to New-Jersey with me. I have heard her say she would not have him in the house. I have got three brothers and three sisters. My youngest sister is eleven years of age. I am ten, and the youngest in the family. Father and mother own this property. Father claimed it because he said mother always took money out of father's pocket when he was kinder tight. My brother Louis and sister Mary live in New-Jersey, and my other brothers and sisters except one live here.

A PAINFUL PICTURE.

During the giving of his statement the poor little fellow was greatly excited, and when your correspondent reached the scene, the lad was leaning against the fence, near the rear basement, crying as though his little heart would break. All around him, in crowds, were jostling strangers, eager to get a glimpse of the horrible sight below. He was taken into Mr. McGaffin's room, and that gentleman at once took charge of him and cared for him.

PREVIOUS HISTORY OF THE UNFORTUNATES.

It is said that the couple were married about two years ago in New-Jersey, and that four of the children were by Mrs. Wenz's former husband. Wenz is represented as having been a very intemperate man. His friends say that Mrs. Wenz abused him terribly; that oftentimes she has punished him, being much the stronger. It is a fact that some time ago Mrs. Wenz was partially insane and attempted suicide, when she was sent to an insane asylum, remaining there, however, but a short time and coming back cured. All concede that they frequently had bitter quarrels and strifes which led to this fatal result.

Late this afternoon, Coroner Hicks succeeded in impanneling a jury, when the remains were officially viewed, after which they were passed to the care of the undertaker and placed on ice, their friends taking charge of them. The inquest was then adjourned till Monday morning. When Coroner Hicks exmined the clothing of the bodies, he found $14 46 in Mrs. Wenz's pocket, and $55 20 in Mr. Wenz's.

There is no doubt whatever but that when Mrs. Wenz left the room up-stairs with her lady visitor she bade the latter lady good day and went into the rear basement where the dinner-table was standing. There she must have sat down, when Wenz came upon her suddenly and another quarrel ensued, during which he shot her. Staggering and bleeding she reached the front cellar and fell. Wenz, who was intoxicated followed closely, after, and seeing that he had killed her and stung with remorse put the muzzle of the pistol in his mouth, and blew his brains out.

While the undertaker had taken charge of the bodies, Lizzie, the youngest daughter of the dead people, aged eleven years, reached the spot, when she became quite frantic. Her shrieks could be heard a long distance and it was a long while before she could be quieted. John and Johanna Wenz were aged about fifty years.

FIRE-MARSHAL'S REPORT.

Fire-Marshal Sheldon reports twenty-eight fires for the week ending Aug. 9, 8 o'clock A. M., involving a loss of $13,727; insurance, $93,300. The causes were as follows: Carelessness of occupant with matches, lamps, and cigars, 5; children playing with matches, 4; spontaneous combustion oily rags, 1; not yet ascertained, 5; incendiary, 1; overheated stove-pipe, 1; overheated stove, 1; explosion of kerosene lamp, 1; accidental, specific cause not yet ascertained, 1; ham falling in fire, 1; foul chimneys, 3; malicious mischief, 1; heat of retort setting fire to wood-work, 1; fat boiling over and igniting, 1; waste paper taking fire, 1.

THE AMERICUS BALL.

A FORLORN REVIVAL—THE TIGERS SHORN OF THEIR FORMER SPLENDOR.

Indian Harbor, the favorite Summer haunt of the tigers of the old Tweed régime, put on its holiday attire yesterday, and was resplendent with bunting and gold lace. The occasion was a Midsummer festival of the Americus Club. It was not a promiscuous gathering, as the general public were informed by a legend inscribed upon a board at the entrance to the grounds—very inartistically inscribed—intimating that no one would be admitted without a card of invitation. Fortunately there were not many, either with or without cards of invitation, who presented themselves at the entrance. And those who did have the boldness to venture near wore a very shame-faced appearance, as if the locality or the company was not altogether good to be seen in. Reporters of the Press, who in former days were always welcomed and most hospitably entertained with the best the larder or cellar afforded, were yesterday politely but decidedly sent away from the gates. The Americus Club didn't want them and wouldn't have them. It was never so in the glorious days of the club, and it looked as if it was so now simply because those admitted to the hospitalities of the place preferred not to have it known that they were of the elect.

The affair of yesterday partook of the nature of an excursion, a picnic, and a hop, all combined. The participants were almost exclusively members of the club—and not the more noted members, either—with their wives and daughters. The grand display of dazzling diamonds that was wont to bewilder the spectator of similar gatherings two or three years ago was lacking yesterday. The throng of magnificently-dressed ladies, who would have bubbled all over with enthusiasm and desire to be seen and noticed when the "Boss" was a power, was not there yesterday. On the contrary, there were less than fifty mothers and daughters in the company, all modestly, even inexpensively, dressed, and eager rather for a frolic than for notoriety. The great fountain of champagne was dried up, and in its place there was merely an occasional "phiz" heard, as single bottles were opened in retired nooks by select parties whose resources were not yet wholly exhausted. Even the collation served during the evening was suggestive of departed days in the appointments of the table rather than in the quality and variety of the viands furnished. Altogether it was but a ghost of the past. It lacked, conspicuously, the presence of the great Tweed himself, though a few of the pilgrims improved the opportunity to drive up to his Summer palace in the neighboring village of Greenwich and pay their respects. Even the recently-honored Vice President, Mr. Police Commissioner Henry Smith, preferred to remain away and avoid observation. Justice Shandley, too, was invisible, as in fact were all the greater lights of the club.

When THE TIMES reporter arrived quite early in the afternoon, he found "Charley" Hall, the club Secretary, Charley Lawrence, formerly of the Custom-house, and Ben Van Arsdale, the Boss' chief scavenger, lolling on the veranda of the club-house, watching anxiously for the arrival of the guests, who were expected by boat. They were the Executive Committee for the occasion, and had succeeded in decorating the grounds and making ready for the company most successfully. They were fully equipped in the regimentals of the order—swallow-tailed coats with bullion trimmings and massive shoulder-straps, with huge bronze club badges on the lappels; white pants and vests, and uniform caps. The committee informed the reporter that the club did not feel justified, in the present state of its finances, in chartering a special steamer to convey its guests, and not having political influence to secure the loan of any boat belonging to the City, as formerly, their guests would come on the regular evening boat for Stamford, with which an arrangement had been made to land them at the club house dock and return for them and convey them back to the City at midnight. This, the committee explained, was a very economical arrangement, placing the expenses of the gathering within the compass of the club's means. In due time, at about 6 o'clock, the steamer Nelly White was seen entering the harbor. Charley Hall sprang to the brass howitzer on the dock, and, with the assistance of a servant, began firing a salute. A small gun on the yacht Schemer, belonging to the club fleet, joined in the welcoming demonstration. Soon a gun that had been borrowed for the occasion and placed on the bows of the Nelly White returned a response, which reached the landing, mixed up with the music of Grafulla's band, which was also on the steamer. As the boat neared the dock Charley Lawrence siezed the rope of the huge bell that for some mysterious purpose forms part of the appointments of the club-house, and began ringing a lively peal, to which the steamer's bell also responded. And so a very enthusiastic demonstration was made out in honor of the occasion. The only drawback was the unfortunate grounding of the steamer in the mud as she approached the landing. But the mud being soft she succeeded in working through after a little delay, and safely discharged her passengers, proceeding then immediately on her voyage with the admonition of the committee to her captain to be sure and be back by midnight. As she withdrew from the dock the huge Tiger banner that had adorned her prow was hauled down and safely stowed away.

Beyond the gun-firing and bell-ringing the company was received without much ceremony. The ladies found their way to the dressing-rooms provided for them in the club-house, the gentlemen hastened to the refectory and ordered economical drinks, while Gen. Grafulla in person led his ununiformed band to their stand and set them at work. Among those who composed the company thus gathered for an evening's pleasure were ex-Coroner Schirmer, ex-Commissioner Owen Brennan, Brown, the ex-Ring builder, and his wife; Capt. Edward Marriner, ex-Ring contractor, and his wife; ex-Alderman Dimon and his wife; James W. Collier, Ring saloon-keeper; Charley Lawrence and his wife; Charley Hall, and a goodly number of lesser lights of the fallen dynasty, whose names, once famous, are now absolutely forgotten. The Tweed family proper was represented by young Dick, who came up on the boat, but very quickly drove away to the parental mansion, and was seen no more among the merry-makers.

When the gentlemen had slaked their thirst and the ladies had shaken the wrinkles out of their dresses, a modest collation of sandwiches and cold fowl was served; after which an opportunity was given for quiet rambling among the umbrageous shades and rowing on the bay in the gathering twilight, cut rather short by indications of approaching rain. Then the spacious drawing-rooms were put in readiness, and dancing commenced. The company was barely numerous enough to fill the rooms, and the evening was decidedly uncomfortable, so that it was with some difficulty and no little devotion to the cause on the part of the participants that the terpsichorean entertainment was kept up uninterruptedly. At 11 o'clock a moderate entertainment was served, and most thankfully received. This pleasant diversion had not lost its charm when the Nelly White, prompt on time, reappeared at the dock. She was welcomed quite as heartily as on her first appearance, and had not long to wait for her passengers, who evinced almost unseemly haste to get back to the City. Probably they were afraid of trespassing upon the hours of the Sabbath. And so ended the great festival of this so recently powerful and influential political club, now so sadly reduced that it finds it impossible to gather more than a handful of guests to enjoy its hospitalities.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A most deliberate attempt at assassination was made in Brewster's coach factory, No. 372 Broome-street, yesterday evening shortly before 6 o'clock. Mr. Alpheus Ferris, of No. 32 Union-square, foreman of the establishment, has been in the employ of the firm for many years, and is spoken of by Messrs. Brewster in the highest terms. About a month ago the firm deciding to remove their factory to Broadway and Union-square, notified Ferris to discharge a number of workmen, at the same time giving him a list of the men selected for dismissal. The men were discharged two weeks ago. Among the number was Thomas O'Neill, of No. 101 East Twelfth-street, a good workman but somewhat addicted to drink. Yesterday evening Mr. Ferris was bending over a bench working at a patent wheel-box when O'Neill came into the factory drunk and walked to where Ferris was at work. He drew a small Smith & Wesson revolver and, saying "Take that, —— —— you," fired at Ferris' head. The ball entered Ferris' right jaw. He fell back crying "I'm shot," and the workmen seized O'Neill and handed him over to Officer Anderson, of the Fourteenth Precinct. Ferris was attended by Police Surgeon Seville. His wound was pronounced not dangerous and he was taken to his residence. O'Neill will be arraigned before Justice Dowling, at the Tombs, to-day.

Civilization received a new impulse by the invention of the Elastic Truss, No. 683 Broadway, which retains rupture comfortably night and day till permanently cured.—*Advertisement.*

See advertisement headed "Opium Eaters," on eighth page.—*Advertisement.*

Where is Bain Hall?—*Advertisement.*

Irritation of Scalp
BURNETT'S COCOAINE CURES.—*Advertisement.*

Interest 7 per cent., Trades Savings Bank, No. 275 West 23d-st., paid from date of deposit.—*Advertisement.*

The Best Braces or Suspenders in the World are those made by FISK, CLARK & FLAGG. They make over two hundred varieties. For sale at retail by all furnishing or clothing stores in the Union. Ask for them, and look for their name on every pair.

Wedding Cards, No. 104 Fulton-st.
WM. EVERDELL'S SONS. Established 1815.
We have no branch offices.

Hair Dye! Hair Dye! Hair Dye! BATCHELOR'S celebrated Hair Dye is the best in the world. The only true, safe, and perfect hair dye. No disappointment, no ridiculous tints. Harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Sold everywhere by druggists.

DIED.

BRUSH.—On Thursday, Aug. 7, 1873, PHILANDER BRUSH, in the 78th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the Bedford-street M. E. Church, corner of Morton and Bedford sts., Sunday, Aug. 10, 1873, at 4:30 P. M.

BLYDENBURGH.—At Smithtown, Aug. 9, RICHARD BLYDENBURGH, in the 76th year of his age.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, without further invitation, on Monday, Aug. 11, at 2:30 P. M., from the Presbyterian Church, at Smithtown Branch. Long Island Railroad trains for Smithtown leave James-slip at 9:30 A. M., and Hunter's Point at 10 A. M.

BRADLEY.—On the 8th inst., Miss JANE B. BRADLEY, in the 58th year of her age.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of her brother-in-law, Isaac Mix, No. 329 West 23d-st., on Monday, 11th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend without further notice. The remains will be taken to New-Haven for interment.

COWDREY.—At New-Rochelle, Aug. 8, FRANCIS PERRY, youngest child of William L. and Hannah M. Cowdrey, aged 2 years and 7 months.

The funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, on Monday, the 11th inst., at 5 o'clock P. M. Trains by the New-Haven Railroad leave New-York at 3:55 P. M.; returning, leave New-Rochelle at 7:40.

DREW.—On Thursday, Aug. 7, MARIA E. DREW, daughter of Henry and Sarah Drew, aged 21 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents on Sunday, Aug. 10, at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

ELDER.—On Saturday, Aug. 9, LILLIAN, daughter of Rev. J. F. and Martha K. Elder, aged 10 months and 22 days.

Funeral service at No. 217 East 72d-st., on Monday, the 11th inst., at 3:30 P. M.

HATFIELD.—At Newburg, Friday, Aug. 8, AMOS F. HATFIELD, of pleuro-pneumonia, aged 69.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, No. 126 West 53d-st., 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

KROWL.—At Harlem, Aug. 8, after a lingering illness, MARIA TRAPHAGAN, wife of Henry R. Krowl, aged 52 years and 10 months.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral at her late residence, No. 52 East 112th-st., on Sunday, Aug. 10, at 4½ o'clock.

MURRAY.—In Williamsburg, on Friday, Aug. 8, 1873, in the 74th year of his age, STEPHEN S. MURRAY.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 490 Humboldt-st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday, Aug. 11, at 2 P. M.

☞ Michigan and Newark papers please copy.

PERNELL.—On Wednesday, Aug. 6, 1873, at his residence, No. 25 Clarke-st., ISAAC PERNELL, in the 66th year of his age.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from Zion Church, corner Bleecker and West 10th sts., on Sunday, Aug. 10, at 12 o'clock.

☞ Philadelphia papers please copy.

SAGE.—Suddenly, at Hackensack, N. J., Aug. 7, in the 10th year of his age, ROBERT F., son of Leverett H. and Maria Anderson Sage.

The friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 10, at 2:30 o'clock.

SNIFFEN.—Suddenly, Aug. 5, at East Orange, N. J., CYRUS LOUTREL, only child of E. Duncan and Mary Evelina Sniffen, aged 8 months and 2 days.

Burial at Green-Wood Cemetery.

SELOVER.—On Saturday, Aug. 9, HENRY BROWER, only son of George W. and Maggie Selover, aged 5 years, 11 months, and 23 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at the residence of his parents, No. 163 High-st., Brooklyn, on Sunday, Aug. 10, at 3 P. M.

TUTHILL.—At Staten Island, on Thursday, the 7th inst., ANNIE COLLES, infant daughter of Charles E. and the late Louise Tuthill, aged 4 months and 16 days.

Funeral from her father's residence, No. 511 3d-av., on Sunday, the 10th inst., at 9:30 o'clock A. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, No. 183 Broadway, Room No. 4, New-York.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BOOK ON STRICTURE, FISTULA, AND Thirty Diseases of the Pelvic Viscera. By HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., No. 144 Lexington-av. Mailed for 25c.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL.—SEATS FREE.—THIS CONgregation will worship in Grace Church, Broadway and 10th-st., on SUNDAY. Services at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Strangers are cordially invited to attend.

A COURSE OF LECTURES ON EARLY CHURCH HISTORY, by Rev. JOHN DOWLING, D. D., author of the "History of Romanism," at South Baptist Church, 25th-st., near 8th-av.—Third lecture on SUNDAY EVENING. After that, Church closed for August. Next of the course, the FIRST SUNDAY in September. Dr. DOWLING also preaches in the FORENOON.

AT ROBINSON HALL, NO. 18 EAST 16TH-st.—J. N. TIFFT, Esq., will address the Society of Progressive Spiritualists at 7:30 P. M. Subject—*Spiritualism Pure and Undefiled.* Conference 2:30 P. M.

ALL SAINTS' FREE CHURCH, CORNER Henry and Scammel sts., New-York, Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Divine services SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Seats free.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—This church will be open for divine service every Lord's day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. On the first three Sabbaths of August Prof. WM. M. BARBOUR, of Bangor, will preach.

COLLEGIATE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, 5th-av. and 29th-st. Rev. Dr. ORMISTON will preach in this Church on SUNDAY, Aug. 10, in the MORNING at 10:30 o'clock, and EVENING at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. WILSON, of Long Branch, will occupy the pulpit on SUNDAY, Aug. 17.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORNER OF Market and Henry sts., Rev. Dr. E. HOPPER, Pastor.—Preaching SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6:30 P. M. Seats free. Strangers and others are cordially invited.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 42D-st., south side, between 7th and 8th avs.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M., by Rev. P. S. EVANS. Strangers made welcome.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, 50TH-st., between 4th and Lexington-avs., Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector.—Services on SUNDAY at 10:45 A. M. Sunday-school at 9:30 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, PARK-AV., CORner 34th-st., will resume its regular services TO-DAY at 11 A. M.; Rev. HENRY POWERS will preach.

DID HE COME?—THE MESSENGER OF CHRIST. S. S. SNOW will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject: *Has the Parable of the Ten Virgins been Fulfilled?*

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH-ST. AND Park-av.—Preaching 10:30 A. M., and 7:45, EVENING, by Rev. Mr. WESTOVER; Sunday-school, 9 A. M.; prayer-meeting, 7:15 P. M., also WEDNESDAY EVENING. Strangers cordially invited.

FIRST FREE METHODIST CHURCH, 37TH-st., between 8th and 9th avs., Elder M. N. DOWNING pastor.—Preaching on SUNDAY (D. V.) at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday-school, 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting, 6:30. Strangers invited.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Preaching by Rev. WILLIAM BRIDGES. The usual services will be held in this church during August.

MADISON-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st.—Rev. Dr. TUCKER, of Augusta, Ga., will preach in this Church, SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

NORTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—THIS church, corner of 9th-av. and 31st-st., will be opened every Sabbath during August for divine worship. Preaching SUNDAY by Rev. S. J. UPSON, of Albany.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Nassau and William sts. Preaching MORNING, 10:30 A. M., EVENING, 7:45 P. M. Seats free. All cordially invited.

REV. WAYLAND HOYT, PASTOR,
Will preach in the TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH,
2d-av. and 10th-st.,
NEXT SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.
SUBJECT for EVENING SERMON,
"THE TRUE AMBITION."

REV. DAVID B. JUTTEN, PASTOR SIXTEENTH Baptist Church, West 16th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY MORNING at 10:30, EVENING at 7:45. The Pastor will preach every Sabbath during the Summer at the same hours. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. MR. KENDRICK, PASTOR FIRST Methodist Church, Brooklyn, E. D., Grand-st., near 5th, takes no vacation. Will preach SUNDAY MORNING, 10:30 o'clock, on *Hope*; EVENING, 7:45; theme—*Storms at Sea*, continued, by request. Seats free.

REV. S. A. DYKE, FORMERLY OF SPURGEON'S College, England, will preach (D. V.) in the Seventeenth Baptist Church, west of 6th-av., SUNDAY MORNING, 10:30; EVENING, 7:45. All are very cordially invited.

REV. I. M. ATWOOD, FIFTH UNIVERSALIST Society, Plimpton Hall, corner 9th and Stuyvesant sts., SUNDAY, Aug. 10, at 11 A. M. Subject—*The Gift of Grace.*

REV. DR. CHEEVER, D. D., WILL PREACH AT 10:30 in the Forty-second-street Presbyterian Church, between 7th and 8th avs., in the morning through the month of August.

REV. EDWARD JAEGER, OF MOBILE, A converted Rabbi, will speak to young men at ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d-st., corner 4th-ave., SUNDAY EVENING, 7:30 o'clock.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avenues, Rev. W. H. BOOLE, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. This Church will be open during the Summer.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs.—SUNDAY services during Summer at 7, 9, and 10:30 A. M. and at 5 P. M.

THE UNIVERSITY-PLACE CHURCH, DR. BOOTH'S, will be open all Summer.—Dr. CHARLES W. SHIELDS, of Princeton, will preach SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. The Church is one block west of Broadway, on 10th-st.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West 22d-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. J. R. DEMAREST, SABBATH MORNING and EVENING, at 10:30 and 7:45. Strangers welcome.

DOMESTIC MAIL NEWS.

A MURDERER'S STORY OF HIS CRIME.

Nelson G. Wade, the murderer of the McBride family, has made the following confession to a reporter of the Williamsport (Penn.) *Bulletin*:

"I will give you the full particulars of this fearful deed. Last Winter I met McBride at Glosser's. During our conversation he told me that he had been to the West Indies, and gave me an account of his experience there, whereupon I gave him an account of my life on the frontier, at the same time telling him that I had made large sums of money. He then told me how he (McBride) had made money, and gave me an idea of where it was, and the information that I received from the Glossers I found was correct. I knew better what money, &c., was in that house than any one living in that vicinity; therefore I made up my mind that, as I had been a poor laboring man all my life, and riches were at my command, I would rob the house; so I set this time; but really, when I started for the house, I did not intend to murder the old people; I had calculated to go when the old folks would be milking, and slip in the house and take the money, and they would not know anything about it; but as I was nearing the house the large dog started for me, barking loudly, but I soon pacified him; the old gentleman heard him, and as I reached the house he met me at the gate and asked me what I wanted; I told him I wanted some milk; he told me to go around to the corner of the house, and the old lady would give me some; I went around; I picked up a two-quart pail and asked her to give me some milk; she hesitated to do so; I then told her to pour it in, that I would pay her; she did so, but as I found several hairs in it, I did not drink it; in the meantime the old man stepped into the house and bolted the door on the inside; I came around and rapped at the door; the old man opened the door a little ways, and asked me what I wanted; I told him as I had some milk that I would like to have some bread from him, and then I would have some bread and milk; but the old man seemed to doubt me, and was about closing the door again when I placed my left foot inside of the door, and pushed it open, but was altogether too near the old man to hit him with the club, which I had in my right hand; I therefore hit him with my left hand on the head, near his temple, and knocked him down, and when down I struck him with the club two or three times on the head. I thought I had just stunned him, and my first thought was to gag him and then go and put the old lady in the cellar and lock her in. So I started for the old lady to put her in the cellar, but as I was going around the house I thought, 'Well, murdered people will tell no tales,' so I made up my mind to kill her. I struck her several times until I was certain that she was dead. I came around to the front part of the house, in the meantime picking up the ax for the purpose of opening the chest. As I stepped into the house I noticed the old man getting up. He appeared to be on his hands and knees, the blood streaming down his face and the dog licking it off. As I approached the old man the dog bit me, and I got very mad, raised my club, struck the dog, and sent him reeling into the corner. I then struck the old man again, this time leaving him for dead. I then went up-stairs, cut open the chest, and took all the contents thereof. I carried two bags out to Harvey's farm, one filled with silver and the other with gold. I suppose the old man is nearly crazy on account of the people, anxious to find the money, tramping down his farm and crops. I was a fool for not getting out, as I had from that night until the next day to do so before any one knew about the affair; but I am satisfied, as I was to be caught, though if I had escaped I intended to have returned in a short time, as I knew a woman that lived at Blooming Grove that possessed money which she kept in a trunk; she made her bed on it, and slept there; I had my eye on her and was going for her next, but I expect some poor devil will get it and take my place; I expect to hang, consequently there is no use lying about this matter, as it will not help me."

R.—Your bracelets (handcuffs) are not very ornamental.

W.—If the gold I've got secreted was melted I could have as nice a pair as ever was melted, and have enough left to make me a suit of gold. I suppose the people are anxious to know what I did with the money that I secured. They never will know. I have picked out the man I am going to tell. He is a poor man, and will never want for money.

SEEING THE INVISIBLE.

Some of the Chicago people have gone wild over the performances of a young man from Iowa, named J. R. Brown, who can, it is gravely asserted, see or read the unuttered thoughts of others. The *Journal* remarks that, "this is a startling statement, but it is indubitably a fact," and it narrates his exploits thus: "We had the pleasure, yesterday afternoon, of a visit from Mr. J. R. Brown, of Red Oak, Iowa, the young man endowed with the wonderful power of seeing the invisible. Among his exhibitions were the following, which were repeated several times, until every person present was thoroughly convinced that there was no humbuggery in the matter: He directed a gentleman to think of some object in a distant part of the building, and taking a gentleman's left hand, placed it upon his own forehead, and, after a number of vacillating movements, started out through the door of the room in which they were. With few deviations he traversed the various passages, never tripping or stumbling against chairs or tables, and going through doorways without a bump straight to the object. Again, a number of alphabetical letters were distributed in different parts of the room, when he told a gentleman to call to mind the town in which he was born; then, being blindfolded, he took hold of the person's hand and led him to the several letters, spelling the name of the place. Next he told one present to think of a friend in the city, and where he lived. This being done, after a little hesitation, he pointed in the exact direction. He also accomplished the still more difficult task of telling what a gentleman was thinking about, by taking hold of the hand of a third party stationed between them, together with many more exhibitions of his power equally as wonderful. Mr. Brown himself is not aware of the cause of the means producing these results. He says that when the subject's hand is placed against his head rays of lambent light appear to emanate from all sides of his brain, following, as he supposes, the thoughts of the other person. When an object is selected to be pointed out, the mind of the subject being directed to it, an unusual line of light appears, and this he follows steadily, which always leads him to the object. The size of this light varies with the size of the object. He states that up to his sixth year he was unaware of his singular gift. At that period, when playing with other children, he found that contact with them produced in him peculiar sensations, sometimes pain; that in a dark room sparks of what seemed to be fire would fly from the ends of his fingers if his hands were brought suddenly together. His mother used frequently to remark oddities about him, and often spoke of them. Eight years ago he was led to experiment by the accidental passage of a companion's hand across his forehead, resulting in a psychic sympathy between their minds. Shortly after he arrived at results similar to those detailed in the trials above mentioned. Mr. Brown is about twenty-one years of age, and of rather more than ordinary general intelligence, and is a native of St. Louis. His home at present is in Red Oak, Iowa, where he has been engaged in some mechanical pursuit with his brother. He is accompanied by Mr. M. R. Kelly, formerly School Superintendent of Cedar County, Iowa."

DEDICATING A BARN.

Churches and other public edifices of a distinctively religious character are ordinarily the only subjects of solemn consecration in this country, but a citizen of Cincinnati seems determined to carry out his profession by publicly consecrating a barn he has built in Illinois. The Cincinnati *Gazette* describes his intention thus: "Mr. Joseph W. Foote, of this city, has departed from the ordinary practice in dedicating his new barn, at Fair View Farm, Macon County, Ill., with religious solemnity. The dedication will take place on the 17th of August. Rev. Henry D. Moore will preach a sermon, and three hymns will be sung, viz.: those beginning, 'Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing,' 'Come, let us join our cheerful songs,' and 'All hail the power of Jesus' name.' The ceremony certainly will be a novel one, but if Mr. Foote chooses to carry religion into agriculture, we do not see that he is guilty of ostentation in publicly acknowledging his dependence upon the Lord of the harvest."

AN OLD RECORD.

A correspondent, writing from a New-Hampshire town, copies the following oath of office, as recorded by the Town Clerk in the town records at the date mentioned:

> October the 20, 1762. Then Thomas Tarbell parsonely appeard & maid orth that in the office of Propts Clerk for the Town of Mason, he would act according to the beast of his judgment.
>
> Sworn before JOHN HALE, *Justes pees.*

At a town-meeting held Jan. 6, 1772, it was "Voted, To Josiah Robens one doler." The Clerk afterward interlined the record as follows, "Robens got the doler March the 30. 1773."

PRACTICAL WOMEN.

A San Francisco paper says that a few years ago, when a number of ladies in San Francisco became interested in the subject of the advancement and elevation of women in both a political and business sense, two sisters—Miss Lelia and Miss May Curtis—made up their minds to prepare themselves for active business life. With the consent of their parents they came to New-York to acquire the art of wood-engraving, and remained at the Cooper Institute until they considered themselves prepared to engage in business. They then returned to San Francisco, and, under the name of Lelia Curtis & Co., opened an engraving establishment. They have devoted themselves to their business with industry, fidelity, and skill. Their work has increased on their hands, and they have now several other young ladies associated with them. Their establishment stands in reputation second to none in San Francisco. In the meantime both ladies have been married, which incidents in their lives have not been permitted to interfere with their business.

ANOTHER SPIRITUALISTIC STORY.

Some statements concerning alleged recent manifestations of so-called supernatural power by the wife of Dr. I. A. Powell, of Olney, Richland County, Ill., are published by the Springfield *Journal*, Dr. Powell having been a prominent member of the Illinois Twenty-seventh General Assembly: "It appears that upward of a year ago, Mrs. Powell declared herself possessed of supernatural gifts, but being a lady of unusual refinement and delicacy, a manifestation of them was naturally repugnant to her. More recently, however, as she states, she was divinely instructed to put in practice her power, and claiming it to be entirely a heavenly gift, she hesitated not to comply with what she considered a direct mandate of the Deity. Her power, according to the report of the citizens of Olney, many of whom fully accord to her miraculous attributes, is chiefly manifested in the healing of the sick. This is reported to be accomplished by the imposition of hands, accompanied by prayer and repetition of Scripture, though the cure is not always instantaneous, but occurs at the time Mrs. Powell states it will be accomplished. It is further stated that so great is the confidence in her power that handkerchiefs are sent her, and they passing through her hands are returned, and effect the cure of the sick person sending them. The effect of these several manifestations is stated to have a depressing effect upon the health of Mrs. Powell. Naturally these circumstances create quite a commotion in the vicinity, and even from places remote, crowds are gathering to witness the cures. Mr. Hill states that on Friday last 112 persons had called to see Mrs. Powell, whose doors are now open to all who desire her ministrations, which are, of course, rendered gratuitously. Among those stated to be cured by her are several prominent citizens at Olney well known in this city. The entire circumstances are of that peculiar character hardly susceptible of explanation, more especially as the persons connected with them are of such character as to entirely preclude the suspicion of chicanery. It may be added that the subject of these Divine revelations, as she considers them, is not a believer of Spiritualism, but a member in good standing of the Presbyterian communion."

A PASTOR'S IMPROMPTU SPEAKING.

The Boston *Traveller* relates an incident which lately occurred in a village church in New-England. By invitation of the regular pastor, a divine from the city filled the pulpit on a recent Sunday, delivering an able and eloquent extemporaneous discourse, much to the gratification of his auditors, but somewhat to the discomfiture of the regular pastor, who is adapted neither by nature nor education to extempore speaking, and consequently always reads his sermons. On the following Sunday he entered the pulpit as usual, announced his text, and, much to the surprise of his listeners, deliberately closed the Bible and proceeded to speak extemporaneously. For about ten minutes he moved along nicely, and his hearers were charmed with the change; but then, in the middle of an eloquent period, with hand outstretched and attitude perfect, he hesitated, his arm dropped, he could not collect his ideas, and perceiving that something must be done at once, said: "Brethren, let us hold a prayer-meeting."

A BOYS' ENGINE OF MISCHIEF.

The boys of Lynchburg, Va., have been puzzling and annoying the police and all good citizens by loud explosions, attended with some injuries to property, in different portions of the city. At last the police have succeeded in getting possession of one of the infernal machines, which is thus described: A heavy beer or ale bottle is filled with gunpowder. It is then wrapped tightly with strips of cotton cloth; over this twine is tightly coiled, then a quantity of paper is wrapped around it, and another complete covering of stout hemp twine is put around very compactly. In the neck of the bottle a fuse is fixed, and the machine is attached to a lamp-post, awning-post, or some such support, the fuse lighted, and the fireman makes a hasty retreat. The bottle explodes with a report almost equal to a cannon, and the fragments of glass are strewn in every direction. Windows are jarred and broken, and families alarmed—while the danger from the fragments of flying glass can be comprehended.

STRANGE EFFECT OF HOT SEALING-WAX.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Union* says that about fifteen months ago a young man, employed as book-keeper by a firm in that city, dropped some hot sealing-wax on his thumb-nail, while sealing up a package of money; six weeks afterward the thumb began to pain him, and he then found that proud flesh was growing under the nail, and this grew so serious that it was found necessary to amputate the thumb at the first joint, and, as the bone had become affected, a second amputation, by which the entire thumb was removed, was rendered necessary. This last amputation took place a few days ago, and it is hoped that no further operation will be required, although the arm is very much swollen, and a large lump has formed at the arm-pit.

REPORTED DEFALCATION IN CANADA.

The Canadian Deputy Minister of Marine visited Montreal a fortnight ago to investigate a deficit to the extent of $13,000 in the accounts of the "Decayed Pilot Fund," which was in the hands of the Treasurer of the Trinity House. On Friday last the Montreal *Witness* said: "Since the investigation commenced Col. David's place has been occupied by Mr. Rooney, of the same office. We have been waiting the conclusion of this painful matter for some time, and hope that the department will soon be in a position to set the public mind at rest."

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Per steam-ship Ville du Havre, for Havre and Brest.—Blacque Bey, Turkish Minister; Mme. Bey, Master Edmond Bey, Beatrix Bey and 2 maid-servants; Mlle. Privilegio, Admiral Alfred Taylor, United States Navy; Mrs. Taylor, Miss Lizzie Taylor and nurse, Hon. H. Chas. Ullman, Rev. R. C. Matlock, Amedel Chasson, Mr. De Montiguy, Alexander Sandier, Richard Lewis, Miss Eleanor Lewis, Miss Lillie G. Lewis, Mrs. Charles F. Smith, Miss Emily T. Smith, Master Chas. W. Smith, Master L. Boardman Smith, Mrs. Henry S. Dean, Miss Anna Brown, Miss Lora F. Cobb, Mr. James McGuckin, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Byrnes, Mrs. Anna St. Clara Gerry, Miss Alice Gerry, Miss E. J. Gerry, Alexander Chapman, Rev. Father Canvin, Mr. and Mrs. Finkle, Isidore Finkle, Ferdinand Bing, Mrs. A. Barbey, Mr. and Mrs. Juan Repetto, Louis Sada, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. de Rudder, H. Paine, Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis and maid, Dr. Geo. H. Lyman, Mrs. Wm. H. Belden, Mrs. A. C. Downing, Miss Lizzie Downing, John P. Waters, Rev. Fitts James, Calhoun Wood, A. J. Pollard, Delphin Thebaud, Auguste Laporte, M. Maignan, Rosenda Tomes, Joaquin Rivas, P. E. Burlatour, Auguste Broome, Joseph Remete, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fischer, child, and nurse, Buenventura Balcelli, Martin Pedro, Nemesio Bonsart, Dr. Juan Cesneros, Jules Fricot, Tomas Orton, Gustave Goethals, F. C. Lopez, Mme. L. Heretier and Misses Heretier, Miss Mary Burkhardt, Mrs. Lecour, Mr. and Mrs. J. Laurent, M. Marine, Nicolas Durn, Chas. Renoz, Antonino Stancampiano, P. Chauffour, J. Schwartz, Miss Marie Philomene, Miss Seur St. Bernard, Mr. St. Francoise, Miss Seur Le Bail, Mrs. Rosine Lacaze, Miss Jeanne Lacaze, Mme. Delphine Michaud, Mrs. Veuve Beaugrand, Mrs. Adele Dechy, Mlle. Valerie Guyon, Miss Lina Moog, A. Kendall, Anthony Boulond, A. Boulond, J. B. F. de Van Maine, Constantin Chirouze, Laurent Chirouze, Elie Chirouze, Miss Camille Chirouze, Miss Reine Chirouze, Miss Eulalie Chirouze, Miss Lilia De Laporte, Mrs. John Germain Sourdry, Ernest Schumacher, Gustave Mercadier, John Germain Sourdry, E. Paulus, Edward Lottin, Mrs. Annie Butler, Mrs. Edward Lottin, Mme. Herman Bernard, Miss Marie Terresson, Mrs. Gustave Mercadier, Miss Francoise Kuntz, Henri Beck, J. D. Robert, A. Montanat, T. Schwartz, Andre Revereuxe Mr. Neyra, Mme. Adelphine Derocquiny, Charlon Sigisbert, M. Jean Jacques Cuny, Jaime Vilar, Pedro Vilar, Celestin Pouzet, Simon Brunet, Miss Lucie Aguiel, M. Richard, Mme. Richard, Mrs. Adelaide Boussar, Mr. and Mrs. Ztuelloc, M. Pelonzas, Edgar Lecomte, F. H. Little, A. Mete, Rev. Mr. Houghton, Mrs. Houghton, David Louis, Miss Marie Durand, August Terrasson, John Baptiste Retz, Bernard Schmaltz, B. Joanno, Stephane Bachamout, Charles Moral, Mme. A. Guyot, J. Bellocq, Mme. Sarah Cobb.

Per steam-ship Italy, for Liverpool.—Mr. Leopold Carte, Miss Lillie Carte, Charles Carte and wife, Mrs. Eliza Matthews, Mrs. Bateman, T. G. Poyntz, Mrs. Hepburn, Miss Edith Clark, Master George Clark, D. C. Swift, John De Garis and wife, Miss Emma De Garis, Mr. W. S. Clirehugh, Mr. Patrick Maher, Mrs. Rachel Harris, Nicholas Bower, Percy Scott, Romulus Bonhomme, Edward Newman, Wm. Gregory and wife, J. C. Hess and wife, Henry Hepburn, Rev. Henderson Judd, Orange Judd and wife, Miss Sarah Judd, Master Charles Judd, Master George Judd, Master James Judd, Joseph W. McEwen, M. D.; Thos. W. Short, C. J. Nuttall, Robert Stephenson, J. F. Reackert and wife, Gabriel Cathcart and wife.

Per steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—Wm. F. Leon, Mrs. Leon, W. P. Buford, Rev. James Titta, Rev. Jerome Collins, Frederick Condit, Chas. F. Hardy, Mrs. Hardy, Joe. Ullman, Mrs. Joe. Ullman, 2 children, F. W. Harrold, J. H. Winchester, Mrs. J. H. Winchester, James Rodman, A. A. Alvord, Edward Conley, D. O. Sullivan, Horace Bell, R. Pissareff, Luis Lopez de Arze, Cesar C. Guzman, W. E. Hyder, D. H. Wilson, W. A. Sanger, J. A. Cutler, C. Costigliolo, Master Costigliole, I. S. Gartner, Mrs. Gartner.

Per steam-ship City of Paris, for Liverpool.—Samuel Matthews and wife, Jno. S. Winbolt and wife, Francisco D. Herdez, Rafael Fernandez, Fernand Longchamps, Capt. Walton and wife, Miss McCaan, Thos. Rourke, Mr. Marsh, James Hooper, J. V. Prichard, F. Miranda, Chas. Minton, L. Puecinc, Miss F. A. Fry, Miss M. F. Matthews, D. Carter, Jno. Hill and wife, Miss D. M. Nolan, Miss Todman, Wm. H. Fry.

Per steam-ship Castalia, for Glasgow.—J. E. Hinman, Henry L. Shepherd, J. Gordon R. Wright, Harry W. Hughes, Charles F. Thompson, William B. McAlpine, John S. Connor, Charles P. Davies, William J. Knox, A. H. Bissell, Edward N. Pigot, Hugh Cheyne, Guillermo Hooper, Miss Jessie Paterson, Miss Nellie J. Coupe, Jas. Williams.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION NO. 6.

The members of Typographical Union No. 6 had their annual picnic and summer-night's festival last evening at Lion Park, One Hundred and Tenth-street and Eighth-avenue. There was a large attendance of the friends and relatives of the members. Among these were delegates from the Union in Philadelphia, consisting of Messrs. Shields, Daly, Crowe, Clements, Metcalfe and Bundick. On behalf of the Workingmen's Union were Messrs. T. T. Sutliffe, Hugh Dalton, and Dennis S. Griffin, Coroner Nelson W. Young and Judge Koch. Refreshments were served up in a sumptuous manner, and the music was rendered by O'Brien's full band, and dancing was kept up until a late hour.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The Fifth, Lieut. Col. Kruger, will parade for drill in Tompkins-square, at 2 P. M., 11th inst.

A detachment of the Seventy-ninth will attend the Caledonian games at Oakdale Park, Philadelphia, starting on Sunday evening.

By General Orders No. 8 from First Division Head-quarters, it appears that during 1872 no less than twenty-seven officers were excused from duty on the ground of sickness without the presentation of a surgeon's certificate, this being in direct violation of General Order No. 23, series of 1872.

The Commander in Chief, in the case of Lieut. Rost, of Battery B, First Division National Guard, accused of drunkenness while in uniform and on duty, has declined to interfere with the sentence of the court-martial by which Lieut. Rost was cashiered.

The First Regiment Infantry, N. G., has been disbanded. The Third Regiment Infantry, Westchester County, and the Twentieth Regiment, Ulster County, have also been disbanded. The several companies composing these organizations will be retained in service, and until further orders report direct to the commanding officers of their respective brigades.

The following regiments of the National Guard have been reduced to battalions of six companies each: Thirty-fifth Regiment, Jefferson County; Forty-fourth Regiment, Broome County; Fiftieth Regiment, Tompkins County; Eighty-third Regiment, Schenectady County; One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, Steuben County.

The following order, bearing date the 23d of July, has been issued by Adjt. Gen. Rathbone:

1. To secure a more thorough and direct accountability for public property issued to the several organizations of the National Guard S. N. Y., and to provide for the safety and proper care of the same, it is hereby ordered:

1. That property necessary for the equipment of the National Guard shall be issued only to commanding officers of regiments, battalions, batteries, and separate troops.

2. That such commanding officers shall execute a bond with two sureties, to be approved by the Commander in Chief, for the safe-keeping of all arms and accoutrements issued to their respective commands, the value of each rifle or other arm, and of each set of accoutrements, for the safe-keeping of which security is by law required, shall be fixed by the Commanding in Chief. A similar bond in the penal sum of $3,000 for each regiment and battalion and $1,000 for each battery of artillery and separate troop of cavalry shall also be executed by the commanding officers thereof for all property issued to them other than that herein specially provided for. Commanding officers of brigades and divisions will report as to the sufficiency of the security, for the information of the Commander in Chief.

3. All requisitions for military property for the use of the National Guard shall be transmitted to the Chief of Ordnance through the brigade and division commanders, who will indorse their approval or disapproval thereon, together with their reasons for so doing. The Chief of Ordnance will forward the same to the Adjutant General, with his indorsement, stating whether the property required is on hand for issue, and such other remarks as he may deem proper. If the requisition be for property to replace that which has been either lost, destroyed, expended, or for any reason become unserviceable, the brigade or division commander shall direct his inspector to make a personal examination, and report the condition of the property to be replaced, and the necessity for a new issue; and will also, in the case of property lost or destroyed, report how much thereof has resulted from negligence or carelessness of the officer responsible. Such report will accompany the requisition.

4. The Chief of Ordnance, will, as soon as practicable, cause inventories to be made of property of every description in the possession of the several organizations of the National Guard, respectively; he will compare the same with the charges against them on the books of his department, and require that the deficiency, if any, be properly accounted for, or an equitable adjustment of such differences made, and prepare a statement of property remaining chargeable to each several organization after such accounting or adjustment, to be taken up and accounted for on the next annual return to his office.

5. An inspection, under the direction of the Chief of Ordnance, who will furnish the necessary instructions and blanks for the purpose, will be made semi-annually by the ordnance officers of all property in the possession of the several organizations of their respective divisions and brigades; they will make a detailed report of such inspection and forward one copy thereof to the Chief of Ordnance and one to the commanding officer of the division or brigade, with his certificate that the inspection was by actual examination and count attached thereto. If it shall appear by such report that any portion of said property has been lost or destroyed either by the neglect or carelessness of the officer responsible the Chief of Ordnance shall require him to replace the same or pay over the money value of such property so lost or destroyed, and if said officer shall neglect or refuse within a reasonable time to replace or pay over the money value, then the Chief of Ordnance shall report that fact to the Adjutant General who will cause the bond of said officer to be prosecuted for the amount due and unpaid.

II. Hereafter all official correspondence with these head-quarters will be transmitted through the intermediate commanders.

The following-named officers have been commissioned in the National Guard, State of New-York, during the month of July:

Fifth Division—Col. George Parker, Assistant Adjutant General, vice C. D. Westbrook; Col. George M. Beebe, Chief of Artillery, vice John Derrenbacher; Col. James H. Blauvelt, Inspector, vice Alfred Neafie; Col. William F. Moller, Engineer, vice Addison J. Clements; Col. Chauncey M. Depew, Judge Advocate, vice John W. Young; Col. James H. Curry, Surgeon, vice Robert Lougran; Lieut. Col. Edward D. Hayt, Ordnance Officer, vice H. Dwight Laflin; Lieut. Col. Joseph L. Proseus, Quarter-master, vice John C. Broadhead; Lieut. Col. B. Gage Berry, Commissary of Subsistence; Major Franklin Brandreth, Aide de Camp, vice Richard R. Hayman; Major James F. Lawrence, Aide-de-Camp, vice James H. Everett; Capt. William N. Ferris, Aide de Camp, vice John W. Little; Col. Edward D. Hayt, Chief of Artillery, vice George M. Beebe; Lieut. Col. George A. J. Norman, Ordnance Officer, July 24, 1873, vice Edward D. Hayt.

Fifth Brigade—Capt. Joseph T. Lee, Commissary of Subsistence, vice William Schwarzwaelder.

Ninth Brigade—Lieutenant-Colonel John Gould, Assistant Adjutant General, vice John S. Dickerman.

Thirteenth Brigade—Major Walter S. Van Vorst, Inspector, vice Seymour Birch; Major Frank Buckbee, Surgeon, vice Alonzo Putnam; Capt. Worthington de La Grange, vice John Warner; Capt. Charles Elmore, Ordnance Officer, vice Cyrus B. Chase; Capt. George W. Emory, Aide de Camp, vice Walter S. Van Vorst; First Lieut. Nelson Stewart, Aide de Camp, vice W. de La Grange.

Battalion of Artillery, Twenty-fifth Brigade—Major Charles E. Rider, Surgeon.

Fifth Regiment—Henry Wilker, First Lieutenant, vice John H. Bartling.

Sixth Regiment—Mathias Metzler, Captain, vice Charles Reichel.

Seventh Regiment—James C. Abrams, First Lieutenant, vice Wm. C. Casey; George S. Loder, Second Lieutenant, vice James C. Abrams.

Eighth Regiment—Richard Young, First Lieutenant, vice W. E. Chapin.

Thirteenth Regiment—E. Herbert Soper, First Lieutenant, vice J. H. Hunter.

Fourteenth Regiment—First Lieut. Jonathan A. Smith, Adjutant, vice Wm. C. Booth; First Lieut. Wm. C. Booth, Quartermaster, vice Charles Schurig; Major James L. Farley, Surgeon.

Twenty-third Regiment—Howard M. Gross, Second Lieutenant, vice George H. Benton; Isaac B. Jacobs, First Lieutenant, vice E. G. Robertson.

Twenty-fifth Regiment—Patrick M. Mulcahy, Captain, vice J. McCaulley.

Twenty-eighth Battalion—Alois Kohler, First Lieutenant, vice Louis T. Meyerricks.

Thirty-fifth Regiment—Major James D. Spencer, Surgeon, vice Sheldon D. Lord.

Forty-seventh Regiment—First Lieutenant Silas B. Treat, vice Henry Hasler.

Charles E. Griffith, Captain, vice Robert M. Simons; George H. Streat, First Lieutenant, vice Thomas Young; George T. Kessler, Second Lieutenant, vice James G. Kent.

Forty-eighth Regiment—Benj. F. Bailey, First Lieutenant, vice Lawrence Robinson; Charles R. Parkinson, Second Lieutenant, vice Benj. F. Bailey.

Fiftieth Regiment—Reuben L. Smith, First Lieutenant, vice J. Corey Fish.

Fifty-fourth Regiment—Augustus J. Reibling, Second Lieutenant, vice T. Callihan.

Seventy-fourth Regiment—Charles A. Sommer, Captain, vice B. R. Cornell; William H. Finley, Second Lieutenant, vice C. A. Sommer.

Ninety-sixth Regiment—Adolph Seemann, Captain, vice Charles Pfueller; Conrad Hausleiter, First Lieutenant, vice Henry Heuschober; John Sundermeier, Second Lieutenant, vice August C. Homann.

The following resignations have been accepted: John S. Dickerman, Lieutenant Colonel and Assistant Adjutant General, Ninth Brigade, Third Division; William B. Sirret, Lieutenant Colonel, Seventy-fourth Regiment, Thirty-first Brigade, Eighth Division; Guy C. Teeter, Second Lieutenant, Fiftieth Regiment, Twenty-eighth Brigade, Sixth Division; Frank S. Pearsall, Second Lieutenant, Fiftieth Regiment, Twenty-eighth Brigade, Sixth Division; Adam Muller, First Lieutenant, Third Cavalry, Second Brigade, First Division; Robert E. Hull, First Lieutenant, Fourteenth Regiment, Fifth Brigade, Second Division; Henry Simpel, Captain, Fifth Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division; William Lawson, Captain, Fifth Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division; Martin Rau, Second Lieutenant, Fifth Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division; Joseph M. Oswald, Captain, First Regiment, Third Brigade, First Division; John Appleton, Major, Eighth Regiment, Third Brigade, First Division; Thomas Davis, Second Lieutenant, Eighth Regiment, Third Brigade, First Division; John Muckenhoupt, First Lieutenant, Twenty-first Regiment, Eighth Brigade, Fifth Division; George J. Fisher, Surgeon, Seventh Brigade, Fifth Division; David Seckles, First Lieutenant, Sixth Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division; David S. Brown, Lieutenant Colonel, Twenty-second Regiment, First Brigade, First Division; William Seppenfeldt, Second Lieutenant, Eleventh Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division; Albert P. Stewart, Captain and Assistant Commissary of Subsistence, Eleventh Regiment, Second Brigade, First Division; Michael J. Colbert, Second Lieutenant, Tenth Regiment, Ninth Brigade, Third Division; Seymour Birch, Major and Inspector, Thirteenth Brigade, Third Division; John Warner, Captain and Quartermaster, Thirteenth Brigade, Third Division; Cyrus B. Chase, Captain and Ordnance Officer, Thirteenth Brigade, Third Division.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. Scott, will be reviewed by Gov. Joel Parker, of New-Jersey, and staff, at Schuetzen Park, Union Hill, N. J., on Tuesday next. The regiment will take boat at foot of West Twenty-third-street at 8:30 A. M. Transportation will be furnished by the Committee of Arrangements. The commandant expects every officer and member will be present on this occasion.

The members of the Ninth Regiment will engage in a target practice at Union Hill Schuetzen Park on Tuesday, the 26th inst. They will meet at the armory, Twenty-sixth-street, near Eighth-avenue, Wednesday evening next for general business.

A battalion of the First Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., under command of Capt. E. G. Judd left the City last evening for Creedmoor, Long Island, for encampment. They were accompanied by the regimental staff and drum corps. The command paraded in heavy marching order, about 100 strong, and presented a fine appearance, as they marched to the Thirty-fourth-street ferry, to take a special train in waiting at Hunter's Point. The following order was issued for the guidance of the men while in camp and en route, previous to their departure: "Company H. Eleventh Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., having decided to join us on this occasion, during our absence the two companies will be known as Company H, Encampment Battalion. The camp of the battalion will be known as Camp Shaler, in honor of the Major General commanding First Division N. G. S. N. Y. and Vice President National Rifle Association. The following appointments are made on the staff of the commandant: Adjutant, Lieut. R. Livingston Luckey; Surgeon, Capt. J. E. Tucker, M. D.; Quartermaster, Lieut. Isaac Scott; Commissary, Lieut. M. O'Neil; Assistant Commissary, O. H. Kraft; Sergeant Major, First Sergt. Louis Smith; Quartermaster Sergeant, Sergt. R. Nomatine. The following regulations are hereby announced for the guidance of the members while in camp en route, and as the success of the trip and the pleasure of the battalion depend greatly upon the conduct of each man, strict compliance herewith will be required. The use of intoxicating liquors will be strictly prohibited. The men, while in camp and en route, will avoid using any profane or offensive language, and especially on Sunday will avoid unnecessary noise, and at all times conduct themselves so as to reflect credit on themselves and the regiment. All sentinels must be respected and their orders obeyed. No man will leave camp without permission, and will immediately return on the assembly being sounded. Reveille and roll-call 5:30 o'clock A. M.

THE BROOKLYN POLICE.

THE REORGANIZATION OF THE DEPARTMENT —THE EXCISE DISTRICTS.

The changes among the Brooklyn police, consequent on the reorganization of the department, on becoming known, yesterday, were fully discussed, the general opinion being decidedly favorable. The changes were fewer than had been anticipated, and the manner of filling vacancies by promotions from the ranks was received with evident satisfaction by the force, and especially by the subordinates.

The Commissioners say that they have endeavored to reorganize the department on a non-partisan basis, and in but one instance, the Captaincy of the Second Precinct, is there any appointee not directly connected with the department, and in this case they selected an ex-officer of long service in the precinct to which he was appointed Captain.

The record of the Inspectors and Captains is as follows:

John S. Folk, Inspector, was elected Chief in 1850, and again in 1852 and 1854, and continued at the head of the department until 1870, when he was removed by a Democratic board, with whom he did not agree politically. He returned to the force as Inspector in 1872.

First Precinct.—Joel Smith (Rep.) was elected Captain in 1850, 1852, and 1854, and has been in command of the First Precinct over twenty-two years.

Second Precinct.—I. K. Bourne (Rep.) joined the force in 1862 as patrolman and resigned four years since.

Third Precinct.—Daniel Ferry (Dem.) joined the force in 1855 as patrolman, and during eighteen years' service was three years patrolman and thirteen years sergeant.

Fourth Precinct.—George A. Waddy (Rep.) joined in 1861, and was removed for two years on the assumption of power of a Democratic board.

Sixth Precinct.—W. J. Kaiser (Rep.) has been over seven years on the force as patrolman, roundsman, and sergeant in the precinct of which he is now Captain.

Eighth Precinct.—John McKellar (Rep.) joined the force in 1864 as patrolman, and was made sergeant in 1865.

Ninth Precinct.—P. H. McLoughlin (Dem.) was appointed patrolman in 1860, and made Captain in 1870.

Tenth Precinct.—James Campbell (Dem.) joined in 1867 as patrolman, and was made sergeant in 1870.

Eleventh Precinct.—Thomas Cornell (Rep.) was appointed patrolman in 1855, and has been in the service of the department for eighteen years without intermission.

Ex-Sergt. Van Wagner was appointed to the detective squad yesterday. No captains have been appointed to the Fifth and Seventh Precincts, but it is probable that in the former Capt. Waglam will be retained. To-morrow roundsmen will be appointed, and but few changes are anticipated.

The city was divided into five Excise Districts yesterday, and inspectors assigned as follows:

First.—Including 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 12th Wards; J. P. Curran.

Second.—3d, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 20th, and 22d Wards; J. S. Clyne.

Third.—7th, 13th, 14th, and 19th Wards; H. W. Hughes.

Fourth.—15th, 16th, 17th and part of 18th Wards; Stephen Clark.

Fifth.—Part of 18th and 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th Wards; Victor Egers.

The inspectors, in common with other appointees, entered on their duties yesterday, and the work of the department will begin on an organized basis to-morrow. The Excise Department will be under the supervision of Commissioner Jensen.

CUSTOM-HOUSE MATTERS.

Collector Arthur has issued a circular to all deputy collectors under him, calling attention to the fact that the law of 1799, in reference to sworn declarations of ownership of imported goods had been violated in many cases. It appears that agents, brokers, and attorneys, representing importers, have been allowed to take the oaths prescribed by the act that they were the owners of the goods which they desired to withdraw. Of course, it was known that they were not; but as it was equally well known that they were the authorized agents of the real owners, they were allowed to swear to ownership as only, by the act referred to, the bonâ fide owner can do. The circular of the Collector warns the officials that in future this loose practice must be stopped, and the requirements of the law rigidly enforced. So far as could be ascertained no frauds of any sort have been effected by the evasion of the law, but considerable trouble might arise from it in cases of liquidations. The customs authorities declined to allow the circular to be published or to give any information of its contents. This course had the natural effect of creating suspicions that it had been issued in consequence of the discovery of some heavy losses sustained by the Government, but there appears to be no ground for this, and it is further averred that the violations of law referred to by the circular have been few in number and none of recent date. The discovery was made in looking up the records of a previous administration.

THE BROOKLYN TRUST COMPANY.

The Brooklyn Trust Company resumed business at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and when the doors closed at 3 o'clock, $130,000 had been paid out, and $63,000 received in deposits. The money drawn was chiefly that of small depositors. The officers and clerks were at the office on Court-street at 8 o'clock, and when the doors were opened an hour later, President Ropes, Secretary Halsey, with Messrs. Chauncey and McCue, had brought up from the vaults an immense pile of greenbacks tied together in small packages, altogether $1,500,000 in ready money was at hand. The first business was the receipt of a deposit, and then about a dozen nervous depositors, who had been waiting outside, came in and withdrew their money. Several outstanding checks were cashed, and their presentation added considerably to the amount paid out. For the first hour or two the clerks were busy, but the demand could at no time be considered a run on the institution. Yesterday Justice Pratt granted an order vacating the appointment of Mr. Chauncey as receiver. The officers say that they have $1,500,000 on hand and call loans sufficient to cover the full extent of liabilities, besides leaving a surplus.

STEAM-SHIP NOTES.

The agents of the steam-ship Ernst Moritz Arndt have not received any news yet. A letter was sent to Stettin by yesterday's mail asking for particulars concerning the officers, &c., and in the evening a dispatch was sent saying the vessel had not arrived, and requesting by mail a list of the passengers from Havre and Copenhagen. If she should be heard from by way of the West Indies the news will come slowly, so that nothing definite can be ascertained for some days. There was nothing new yesterday at the office of the State line in regard to the Alabama. The officers scout the idea of a wreck and pay no attention to the report. They will look for her arrival at the appointed time, having no fears of her safety. Messrs. Williams & Guion were advised by cable, from Queenstown, of the arrival of the steamer Nevada at that port at 3 o'clock P. M.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a young man, named Robert Armstrong, attempted to get on one of the South-side Railroad cars, at Ewen-street, near Boerum-place, Williamsburg. He missed his footing, and fell under the wheels, four cars passing over his body. He was removed to the hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, on Bushwick-avenue, where he died within an hour. The deceased was twenty-one years of age, a painter by occupation, and resided at No. 245 North Fifth-street, Williamsburg.

PICNIC AT EXCELSIOR PARK.

Messrs. Croney & Lent, of No. 753 Broadway, yesterday gave a picnic to their employes. The party, numbering some 200, and including many of the wives and children of the workmen, proceeded by steamer to Excelsior Park, where a most delightful day was spent. All the expenses of the excursion were paid by the firm, and everything necessary to the pleasure of the occasion was provided on the most liberal scale. A pleasant feature was a 200 yard race between Messrs. Bruce, McGrath and Vandarpoel, which was won by Mr. Bruce.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—AUG. 9.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100 Western Union 92¼	100 St. Paul 52⅝
200 do 92⅜	500 Erie Railway c. 59⅜
100 do b3. 92⅜	500 do 59½
200 do c. 92¼	400 do 59⅝
100 do 92¼	400 do 59½
100 Pacific Mail 41½	300 do c. 59½
300 do 41¾	100 Union Pacific b3. 28½
100 do 41½	200 do s3. 28⅜
100 do 41⅜	100 do b30. 28½
1300 do 41½	100 do 28⅝
900 do 41⅝	200 Toledo & Wabash 71⅞
2400 do 41¾	100 Pacific R. of Mo. 48½
300 do 41⅞	100 do b3. 48¾
100 do c. 41¾	100 do 48⅝
200 do 41¾	200 Atlantic & Pac. 29.
600 do 41⅝	200 do 29¼
800 do c. 41½	200 Ohio & Miss. 39¾
1300 do 41⅜	300 do 39⅝
300 Lake Shore 94⅜	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

$20000 U.S.6s.,R.'81 118⅛	$100,000 U.S.5-20,C., b. c. 119½
3,500 U.S.6s,R.,'81, b3. 118¼	

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000 Tenn. 6s, old 82½	400 Pacific Mail b.c. 41¼
9,000 Missouri 6s 93	100 do s3. 41¼
2,000 N. C.F.act, '66. 18	500 do 41⅛
10,000 N. Y. St. 7s.	1000 do 41
Bounty, R. 104¾	100 do s3. 41
13,000 N.Y.C. 6s, '83. 93	100 do 41
1,000 Mich. So. 2d. 99⅞	100 do b3. 41
2,000 C., P. & A., n. 97½	100 do 41⅛
2,000 L. S. Div. B'ds. 96	100 do s3. 41
1,000 Cen. P. G'd B. 100¼	100 do 41⅛
2,000 C.,R I. & P.7s. 102¾	300 do 41¼
2,000 Mor. & Es. 2d. 100	100 do c. 41¼
3,000 St.L. & I.M.1st. 96¾	100 do s3. 41¼
3,006 St.L. & I. M.2d. 88½	500 do 41⅜
13,000 Union Pac. 1st. 82½	700 do 41⅜
1,000 Un. P. 7s L. G. 73½	800 do 41⅜
1,000 Un. P. 10s In. 62½	800 do 41¼
11,000 do 62¾	100 do c. 41¼
18,000 H.& St. J.8s C. 92	300 do 41⅜
2,000 do b3. 92	100 do c. 41⅜
2,000 C.&N.W.1st.s3. 100	300 do s3. 41⅜
5,000 D., L. & W. C. 100¾	200 do 41¼
6,000 Chi. & Alt. 1st. 106	200 do 41⅜
1,000 Jol. & Chic 1st. 106	500 do 41
1,000 M. & St. P. I.D. 82	100 do s3. 41⅛
3,000 C., C. & I.C.2d. 69½	100 do b3. 41⅛
5,000 B., H. R. 1st. 34	300 do 41⅛
10 Am. Exchange 109¼	200 do c. 41
5 B'k Commonw'th. 85	200 do 41⅛
10 B'k St. N. Y. b.c. 112½	100 do c. 41⅛
7 N. J. C., L. & Imp. 65	300 do 41¼
400 West. Union b.c. 92¼	200 do 41⅜
100 do c. 92¼	100 N. Y. C. & H. b.c. 105½
700 do b3. 92⅜	100 do c. 105½
1200 do 92⅜	20 do 105⅝
1100 do b3. 92½	100 do s3. 105½
50 Wells Fargo Ex. 72½	200 do 105½
30 Am. Express b.c. 63⅛	100 do b3. 105⅝
100 Adams Ex. b.c. 94¾	500 Erie b. c. b3. 59¾
100 do s3. 94⅞	200 do 59¾
200 U. States Ex. b.c. 67¼	300 do 59⅝
100 Chic. & N. W. 68	100 do 59¾
1200 do bet. call. 68	100 Panama b. c. 113½
118 Illinois Central 108	10 Cleve & Pitts G'd. 89½
20 C. & A. Pf. b. c. c. 111½	10 Chic., B. & Q. b. c. 106
100 H. & St. Jo. 39	100 L. S. & M. So. b. c. 94½
100 do 39¼	700 do 94⅝
200 Ohio & Miss. b. c. 39¾	100 do s3. 94⅝
200 do c. 39¾	600 do 94⅝
100 do 39⅞	1500 do b3. 94¾
200 do 40	100 do s3. 94⅝
500 do 40⅛	300 Union Pacific b.c. 28⅜
600 do 40¼	800 do 28½
200 do 40⅛	200 do 28⅝
100 do c. 40⅛	300 do b3. 28⅝
700 do b3. 40¼	200 N. J. Central 103
200 do 40⅛	100 Chic. & R. I. 110½
300 do 40¼	100 do b. c. s3. 110½
300 do 40¼	200 do 110¾
100 do 40⅛	100 Mil. & St. P. b. c. 52¾
300 C. & C. I. C. b. c. 32	100 M. & St. P. Pf. b.c. 73⅛
200 do b3. 32	200 T.,W. & W. b.c. b3. 72
200 At. & Pac. Pf. b. c. 29⅜	100 Chic. & Alton 109½
200 do 29½	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12:15 P. M.

$7,000 U. S. 6s,C.,'81. 120⅛	$10,000 U. S. 6s, Cur. 114
1,000 U.S.5-20C.,'67. 119⅜	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 O'CLOCK.

800 Western Union 92⅜	200 Ohio & Miss. s3. 40⅛
100 do b3. 92½	100 do 40⅛
200 do 92⅜	100 C., C. & I. C. 31⅞
100 Pacific Mail 41⅜	1100 At. & Pac. P. b3. 29¾
200 do 41¼	200 do 29¾
500 North-western 67¾	600 do 29⅞
200 Del., L. & West 101⅛	200 do b3. 30

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

100 Pacific Mail b. c. 41⅛	10 L. Sh. & M. So. 94⅞
100 do b3. 41⅛	100 do b. c. b3. 94⅝
300 do 41	100 Un. Pac. b. c. s3. 28½
200 do 41⅛	100 do 28½
300 do 41	200 Clev. & Pitts G'd. 89⅜
100 do 40⅞	900 do 89¼
900 W. Un. Tel. b. c. 92⅜	100 Tol., Wab. & W. 71⅞
100 N. Y. C. & H. 105½	200 Del., Lack. & W. 101⅞
100 do b. c. s3. 105½	100 Bos., H. & E. b3. 2¾
300 Erie Railway b. c. 59¾	100 At. & Pac. Pf. b.c. 29¾
100 do b3. 59⅞	100 O. & M. b. c. s3. 40
200 do 59⅞	200 do 40
300 do 59¾	100 do b3. 40⅛
11 Mich. Central 94¼	300 do 40
100 Ill. Central 108	

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

600 Western Union 92½	100 Panama 113
400 do b3. 91½	100 North-western 67¾
200 do 92⅜	300 Rock Island 110½
1200 Pacific Mail 41⅛	100 St. Paul 52⅝
100 do s3. 41	700 St. Paul Pf. 73
400 do 40⅞	100 Tol. & Wab. 71⅞
100 do 41	100 Del., Lack. & W. 101⅞
100 do 40⅞	100 Bos., H. & E. b3. 2¾
200 do 40¾	100 Ohio & Miss. 40⅛
600 do 40⅝	600 At. & Pac. Pf. 29½
500 do 40½	100 C., C. & I. C. 32
200 Erie Railway 59⅝	100 do s30. 32
500 Lake Shore b3. 94⅝	300 do b3. 32⅛
200 do s3. 94½	200 do s3. 32
100 N. Y. C. & H. R. 105½	

SATURDAY, Aug. 9—P. M.

The Bank return this Afternoon shows a moderate decline on the Averages of last week on the lines of Greenbacks, Gold Notes, and Deposits. The Loans are $771,000 higher. The Greenbacks, $1,036,000 lower; Gold Notes, $452,000 lower, and Deposits, $1,717,000 lower. In respect to Lawful Money, the excess over the required 25 ⅌ cent. to Deposits and Circulation is reduced about a million of dollars. The excess is still $12,758,000.

Money closed 3@4 ⅌ cent. to the Stock Brokers; 2@3 ⅌ cent. to carry over Gold balances, and 6@7 ⅌ cent. on short time loans and prime Merchant paper.

The sales of Gold to-day, as on Friday, were at 115⅜@115½ ⅌ cent., and Exchange on London also steady at 109½ ⅌ cent. sight, and 108⅞@109 ⅌ cent., 60 days, London.

There was continued activity in Pacific Mail, and increased strength on the General Share speculation to-day, and the Brokers report a *Bullish* feeling on the Exchange in most of the New-York and Western Roads, and in Western Telegraph and Pacific Mail. The following quotations were made at 3 o'clock, as compared with Friday Afternoon:

Closing Quotations—Aug. 9.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	114¾	114⅞
U. S. 5-20s, May and November	119½	119½
U. S. 5-20s, January and July	119⅜	119⅝
American Gold	115⅝	115⅜
Bills on London, 60 days	109	109
N. Y. Central and Hudson	105⅜	105½
Chicago and Rock Island	110½	110⅜
Pacific Mail	41¾	40⅝
St. Paul Preferred	73¼	73
St. Paul Common	52¼	52⅝
Ohio and Mississippi	39½	40
Western Union Telegraph	92¼	92⅜
Erie	59	59⅝
Union Pacific	28⅜	28⅜
Lake Shore	94⅜	94½
C., C. and Indiana Central	31⅝	32⅛
Toledo and Wabash	71¾	71¾
Harlem	132¼	132
Atlantic and Pacific	29	29¼
North-west	67¾	67¾
Missouri Pacific	46	46
Hannibal and St. Joseph	39	39

The last prices for the various Public Funds of the United States, this Afternoon:

6 ⅌ cent. reg., '81 118¼	5-20 coup., n. i., '65 117⅞
6 ⅌ cent. coup., '81 120¼	5-20 reg., '67 117¾
5-20 reg., '62 117¼	5-20 coup., '67 119½
5-20 coup., '62 117⅝	5-20 reg., '68 117¾
5-20 reg., '64 117½	5-20 coup., '68 118¾
5-20 coup., '64 117¾	10-40 reg. xd. 112½
5-20 reg., '65 117½	10-40 coup. 115½
5-20 coup., '65 119½	5s coup., '81 114⅞
5-20 reg., n. i., '65 117	6s currency 114¼

The following bids were made at the Exchange Board to-day for the City Bank Stocks:

New York 133	American Exchange 109
Manhattan 150	Bank of N. America 100
Merchants 116	Hanover 105
Mechanics 131	Market 122
America 153	Nassau 101
City 263	Shoe and Leather 149
Phenix 98	Corn Exchange 120
Fulton 150	Commonwealth 85
Merchants & Trad'rs 136	Central National 91½
Gallatin National 122½	First National 215
Leather Manufac'rs 175	Ninth National 103
State of New-York 112½	Gold Exchange 112
Commerce 115	Bank'rs & Brok'rs As 76
Mercantile 135	German American 98

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—AUG. 9.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	98	...
City 6s, new	101⅜	101½
Camden and Amboy	123¼	123½
Pennsylvania Central	109	109¼
Reading	111	111¼
Lehigh Valley	61½	61¾
Catawissa Preferred	42½	42¾
Philadelphia and Erie	24½	24¾
Northern Central	36½	
Lehigh Navigation	38½	38¾
Lehigh Gold Loan	91	91¼

Four of the prominent Pennsylvania Central Managers were made Directors in the Atlantic and Pacific Company, (lessees of the Missouri Pacific,) to fill recent vacancies in the Board: Mr. Edgar Thomson, Mr. Thomas A. Scott, Mr. A. L. Dennis, and Mr. David Salomon. Mr. Thomas A. Scott, now in Europe, has authorized his acceptance of the Presidency, to which he was elected to-day. Mr. Pierce continues Vice President of the Company.

The receipts on Twenty-three lines of Railway, reported in the *Financial Chronicle*, for seven months of the Current Year, Jan. 1 to July 31, amount to $74,659,000, as against $67,870,000 same months last year. The average increase is *Ten ⅌ cent.*, or $6,789,000.

The Ohio and Mississippi Road earned in July $265,748, as against $233,144 same month last year.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Road earned in July $302,880.

The week's imports of foreign Merchandise have been to the specie value of $4,170,934.

The Export Clearances hence for European ports, as reported at the Merchants' Exchange, Pine-street, were as follows:

By the steamer City of Paris, for Liverpool—15,219 boxes Cheese, 1,107 boxes Bacon, 22 Bales Furs, 450 bales Cotton, 25 cases Sewing-machines, 29 cases Rubber, 18 tierces Hams, 8 kegs Castings, 54 pkz. Machinery, 27 pkz. Lamps, 46 boxes Castings, 25 boxes Pork.

By the steamer Baltic, for Liverpool—14,156 boxes Cheese, 1,181 bales Cotton, 31,187 bushels Wheat, 23,493 bushels Corn, 87 hhds. Tobacco, 47 bales Hogs' Hair, 320 boxes Bacon.

By the steamer Castalia, for Glasgow—339 boxes Bacon, 1,127 bbls. Flour, 2,343 boxes Cheese, 50 tierces Hams, 20 bbls. Oat-meal, 44,690 bushels Wheat, 3,960 Staves, 29 pks. Printing Material, 500 bags Oil-cake, 23 hhds. Tobacco, 193 pks. Butter.

By the steamer Petersburg, for London—24,108 bushels Wheat, 50 tcs. Pork, 15 boxes Clocks, 11 casks Bristles, 20 bales Hogs' Hair, 549 bbls. Resin, 8,204 bushels Corn, 342 hhds. Tobacco, 1,037 bbls. Flour, 75 bbls. Pork, 16,000 Staves.

By the steamer Rhein, for Bremen—71 cakes Copper, 356 bbls. Apples, 70 cases Apples, 7 cases Cigars, 108 pks. Ore, 15 pks. Drugs, 5 boxes Bacon, 17 bales Skins, 63 cases Tobacco, 16,680 bushels Corn, 6 pks. Potash Salt, 194 hhds. Tobacco, 25 bales Hair, 500 boxes Corn Starch, 740 bbls. Resin, 35 bbls. Shoe-pegs.

By the bark Orfeo, for Cork and orders—23,727 bushels Wheat.

By the bark Due Fratelli, for Naples—271 hhds. Tobacco, 4 boxes Tobacco, 3,000 Staves.

By the brig Fingal, for Malmo—1,554 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the steamer Lady Lycett, for Bristol—46,681 bushels Wheat, 3,500 bbls. Flour, 8,867 boxes Cheese, 30 hhds. Tobacco, 25 tcs. Tobacco, 52 boxes Bacon, 30 pks. Butter, 1,000 bags Oil-cake, 70 boxes Quartz, 11 casks Grease, 63 hhds. Tallow, 16 hhds. Grease, 25 tcs. Beef.

By the brig L. W. Virden, for Gibraltar and orders—2,686 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the bark Filomena, for Barcelona—1,123 bbls. Petroleum, 197 cases Petroleum, 50 cases Florida Water.

By the brig Lola, for Santander—1,100 bbls. Refined Petroleum, 1,985 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the brig Foam, for Ancona—7,000 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the bark Maria, for Stettin—2,950 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the steamer Donau, for Glasgow—31,000 bushels Wheat, 800 bbls. Flour, 76 hhds. Tobacco, 200 bales Hair.

By the bark Lizzie Dalglish, for Gibraltar and orders—16,133 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the bark August, for Stettin—2,515 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the bark Toni, for Stettin—3,157 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Banking-House of HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 Wall-st., New-York.

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE BONDS, COUPON OR REGISTERED, INTEREST 7 PER CENT., Guaranteed by the EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY, $1,000,000 CAPITAL. For sale at the office of the Company, No. 76 Cedar-st., New-York. JONATHAN EDWARDS, President.

LAWRENCE BROTHERS & CO., BANKERS, NO. 16 WALL-ST. Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances. Collections made.

NEW-YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS for sale at 86 flat. Apply to CANTONI & BARLING, No. 35 Wall-st.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

MINNESOTA RAILROAD SUITS.

It appears that instead of the United States Circuit Court refusing to grant the appointment of a receiver as prayed for in the suit of J. S. Kennedy & Co. *vs.* The St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, the First Division of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, and the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and others, as stated in the St. Paul *Pioneer*, the prayer of the plaintiff was granted, and a receiver appointed, with very full powers. The following are the main points obtained in Judge Dillon's order appointing the receiver:

"The application of the plaintiffs for the appointment of a receiver in this cause coming on for a hearing before me, at my chambers, in the City of Davenport, in the State of Iowa, and after having the bill, and various affidavits and proofs of the respective parties, and Messrs. Gilman, Otis, and Gilfillan, of counsel for the plaintiffs, and Mr. Bigelow, of counsel for the defendants, the First Division of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, and George L. Becker and Horace Thompson and Mr. Gray, of counsel for the defendant, the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, and Mr. Smith, of counsel for the defendant, the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, appearing specially and objecting that the Court had not jurisdiction of said defendant, and Mr. Cuyler, of counsel for the defendant, William G. Morehead, and, after due deliberation thereon, it is ordered, adjudged, and decreed that John P. Farley, of Dubuque, Iowa, be and he is hereby appointed receiver of all and singular that certain branch line of railroad of the defendant, the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, or which the said railroad company is by law authorized to construct, and which is to be constructed, and to run from a point at or near the Town of St. Cloud, in the County of Stearns and State of Minnesota, to the Town of St. Vincent, in said State; and also of that other line of railroad of said defendant, the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, which said railroad company is by law authorized to construct, and which is to be constructed, and to run from Watab, in the County of Benton, to Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, within said State, as contemplated by various acts of the Congress of the United States; and also of all the right, title, and interest which said defendant, the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, has now or shall at any time hereafter acquire by reason of the construction of said railroads, or of either or of any part of either thereof, in, to, or concerning all the lands situated in said State of Minnesota, and granted or intended to be granted by various acts of the Congress of the United States for the purpose of aiding in the construction of said lines of railroad, &c., &c. *And the said receiver is hereby authorized and directed forthwith to take possession of all and singular the aforesaid property, and to proceed without delay to construct and complete the unconstructed portions of said railroads, and to put those portions thereof already constructed or partly constructed in good order, to be operated as railroads, and to do the same, if practicable, by, or before the 3d day of December next.* And he is further authorized and directed to do and perform all acts and things necessary to be done and performed, to vest and secure in said railroad company the title to all lands granted or intended to be granted by any acts of Congress or of the Legislature of the State of Minnesota to the said railroad company.

And for such purpose the said receiver is hereby authorized and directed to borrow on the terms, as to time of payment and rates of interest, set forth in the following form of debenture a sum of money not exceeding $5,000,000, &c., &c.

Until the further order of the Court said debentures shall not be sold for less than par in the currency of the United States, and before any shall be sold the receiver must be satisfied that he can sell or place sufficient thereof to complete and equip the said road.

And the defendants, and each of them, having in their, his, or its possession or under their, his, or its control any of the property hereinbefore mentioned are hereby ordered forthwith, upon the demand of said receiver, to deliver the same into the possession of said receiver; and the said defendants, and each of them, and their, his, or its officers, agents, attorneys, and servants are hereby strictly enjoined and commanded absolutely to refrain from interfering with the said lands, premises, and property, or any part thereof, and from in any manner interfering with the said receiver in the performance by him of the acts which he is hereby directed to perform. This injunction shall not be construed to prohibit the officers of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company from taking any steps necessary to secure to said company title to lands granted to it, nor to prevent the Northern Pacific Railroad Company asserting before the departments at Washington, or in any court, its right to any lands granted to it.

The main object of this order is to insure the completion of the said roads by the 3d day of December next, and the receiver is instructed so to act, under the limitations aforesaid, as to see that this object shall be accomplished, and to proceed at once and with expedition."

The order of Court has been submitted to the Bondholders' Committee in Amsterdam, and it remains for them to determine whether they will advance the money as provided in Judge Dillon's order, and enable the receiver to proceed with the completion of the road.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT.

By Judge Pratt.

Wm. H. Goodchild *vs.* Mason J. Mathews; plaintiff's remedy is under section 401 Code of Procedure. His motion is denied with $10 costs.

In the matter of the application of Edward Schenck to punish H. B. Bacon for contempt; motion granted.

The Hanover Fire Insurance Company *vs.* Thomas E. Tomlinson et al; motion granted without costs.

ALLEGED DISTILLERS' CONSPIRACY.

The cause of the investigation into the accounts of Deputy Collector Parkinson, of Collector Freeland's office, transpired yesterday. One of the rules of the office forbids the acceptance of uncertified checks in payment for stamps, but on July 8, Mr. Edgar Conklin, of the distillers' firm of King & Conklin, induced Capt. Parkinson to accept an uncertified check for $1,300 worth of tax-paid spirit stamps. Conklin kept putting off payment of the check, and finally the matter came to the ears of Collector Freeland. Capt. Parkinson then took the check from his own pocket, and afterward tendered his resignation. Shortly after the check was taken up, a statement of the facts was transmitted to Washington, and an investigation made. The accounts were found correct, and Capt. Parkinson charges that the whole affair is the result of a conspiracy on the part of distillers to entrap him and force him to allow them to deal on their own terms, but his payment of the check from his own pocket defeated the scheme.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological report for the week, ending at 1 P. M. Aug. 9, 1873: Barometer—Mean, 29.908 inches; maximum at 8 A. M. Aug. 6, 30.096 inches; minimum at 4 A. M. Aug. 3, 29.800 inches; range, .386 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 72.1°; maximum at 2 P. M. Aug. 3, 85.5°; minimum at 4 A. M. Aug. 6, 63°; range, 22.5°. Rain-fall, Aug. 3, rain from 3:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M.; Aug. 8, rain from 7:30 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.; amount of water, .39 inch; total amount of water for the week, .39 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 879 miles.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 9—12:30 P. M.—Consols for money 92¾; for the account 92⅞. United States Bonds, 91⅞. Erie Railway Shares, 46⅛.

1:30 P. M.—Erie Railway Shares, 46½.

4:30 P. M.—Dispatches from Frankfort quote United States 5-20 Bonds at 97¼ for the issue of 1862. Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 57f. 17c.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 9—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is dull, but unchanged. Middling Uplands, 8⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d. Sales 10,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export.

1:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of Cotton afloat from Savannah or Charleston, not below Low Middling, deliverable August, at 8⅝d. Breadstuffs quiet. Produce—Refined Petroleum, 17⅜d.@17½d. ⅌ gallon.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 6,250 bales were American. Provisions—Cheese, 61s. 6d. ⅌ cwt. for the best grades of American. Lard, 38s. 3d. ⅌ cwt.

LONDON, Aug. 9—Tallow, 42s. 6d. ⅌ cwt.

Evening—Spirits Turpentine, 32s.@32s. 3d. ⅌ cwt.

MUSICAL.

WATERS' CONCERTO PARLOR ORGANS are the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. The CONCERTO STOP is the best ever placed in any Organ. It is produced by a third set of reeds peculiarly voiced, the EFFECT of which is MOST CHARMING and SOUL STIRRING, while its IMITATION of the HUMAN VOICE is SUPERB. Terms liberal. A GREAT OFFER. Horace Waters & Son, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIANOS and ORGANS of first-class makers, including WATERS', at extremely low prices for cash, or part cash, and balance in small monthly payments. New 7-Octave first-class PIANOS, all modern improvements, for $275 cash. Organs $55, $75. DOUBLE-REED ORGANS, $100; 4-STOP, $110; 8-STOP, $125, upward. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES MAILED. A liberal discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-Schools, Temperance Societies, Lodges, &c. AGENTS WANTED.

UPRIGHT PIANOS. A LARGE AND SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT FOR SALE OR RENT, AT OUVRIER & SONS, MANUFACTURERS, No. 27 West 13th-st., Between 5th and 6th avs.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchase. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 165 4th-av.)

CHURCH ORGANS.—W. R. DAVIS & SON, NO. 40 Downing-st., offer for sale two 15-stop pipe organs, pedal bass; two, 8 stops, two sets of keys, 20 stops; above three superior tone and finish; organs revoiced and tuned.

$125.—BEAUTIFUL IRON FRAME piano-forte, stool, cover; modern improvements; fully guaranteed. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker-st., near Bowery.

J. P. HALE IS MAKING 10,000 PIANOS for the trade cheaper and better than any other can buy the stock. 35th-st. and 10th-av.

FURNITURE.

Medal of special award at American Institute Exposition, 1872, and all the principal Expositions and Fairs throughout the United States.

THE ICE KING is the only Refrigerator in the world. It is a PRESERVER, not a consumer, like all others that use the old refrigerator. It will keep every description of perishable food longer, dryer, and better than any other in use, and will not consume half the amount of ice. The following are some of the advantages over all others: 1st. It is lined with zinc. 2d. With the Ice King it will freeze a pan of water into solid ice in a very few hours. 3d. It produces a dry, cold temperature in the provision chamber. 4th. It will produce a temperature of 18° below freezing-point in the warmest day of Summer. 5th. One article will not partake of the taste or smell of the other. 6th. The refrigerator is divided into two separate and distinct compartments. 7th. The Ice King is one of the best refrigerators for cooling wine. 8th. Combined with the refrigerator is one of the finest water-coolers in the world. 9th. The provision chamber can easily be kept sweet and clean, as it has no drip. It costs no more than the ordinary refrigerator, and is manufactured into all sizes, suitable for hotels, restaurants, saloons, steam-boats, grocers, butchers, and family purposes. The Ice King can now be seen in operation at

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM OF THE ICE KING REFRIGERATOR Manufacturing Company, No. 1,184 BROADWAY, between 28th and 29th sts.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, &c., AT B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st. AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES. Don't throw away your money on goods only made to sell, but GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.

A. KIMBEL & J. CABUS, FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS and Decorators, will remove from Nos. 928 and 930 Broadway, to their spacious ware-rooms, Nos. 7 and 9 East 20th-st., opposite Lord & Taylor's.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR, WITH WATER-cooler—the best food and ice keeper and preserver in the world. Refrigerators repaired. Send for book. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON THE 31st day of July, A. D. 1873, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of CHRISTOPHER R. ST. GEORGE, of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings and State of New-York, who has been a resident for the six months next immediately preceding the filing of his petition in the City of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy to be holden at No. 152 Broadway, in the City of New-York, before Mr. Henry Wilder Allen, Register, on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1873, at 12 o'clock M. OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal, as Messenger, Southern District of New-York.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the District of New-Jersey.—In Bankruptcy.—In the matter of ISAAC N. TICHENOR, a bankrupt, District of New-Jersey, ss.: A warrant in bankruptcy has been issued by said Court against the estate of Isaac N. Tichenor, of the County of Essex and State of New-Jersey, in said District, adjudged a bankrupt upon petition of his creditors, and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt, to him or to his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy to be holden at Jersey City, in said District, on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the office of Staats S. Morris, Esq., one of the Registers in Bankruptcy for said District. SAMUEL PLUMMER, United States Marshal for said District. Per JOHN C. BAILEY, Deputy.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, NEW-YORK, COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, AUG. 4, 1873.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL packages passed by the United States appraisers as correct and not removed from the United States public store within two days thereafter, will be sent to general order for storage to a general order warehouse, at the risk and expense of the importers.

C. A. ARTHUR, Collector.

FINANCIAL.

TEXAS AND PACIFIC

RAILWAY COMPANY,
CHARTERED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.

First Mortgage Six per Cent. Gold

COUPON AND REGISTERED
CONSTRUCTION BONDS
AUTHORIZED BY ACTS OF CONGRESS,
with Sinking Fund,
AND FREE FROM GOVERNMENT, STATE, AND OTHER TAXES.
ISSUED ONLY ON COMPLETED ROAD,

At 90 per Cent.

AND INTEREST IN CURRENCY.

These Bonds are secured by a SINKING FUND and by a FIRST MORTGAGE, covering the Company's Line through to the PACIFIC OCEAN, with its equipment franchises, &c., including upward of 15,000,000 ACRES OF LAND donated by the Government of the United States to aid in the construction of the road.

J. EDGAR THOMSON and SAMUEL M. FELTON, } *Trustees of the Mortgage.*
THOMAS A. SCOTT, *President of Company.*

FIRST SERIES issued only as road is constructed on the Eastern Texas Division—504 miles of road.

209 Miles of Road in Operation.

From SHREVEPORT to DALLAS, and from MARSHALL to JEFFERSON.

Grading and bridging completed and ties delivered on 200 additional miles of road. Track now being laid at rate of ONE MILE PER DAY. Work commenced on California Division. First section, from San Diego East, under contract.

These Bonds are entitled to the benefit of a Sinking Fund, in addition to the fund to be derived from sale of lands, of an amount equal to ONE PER CENT. on all outstanding bonds, to be deposited with the TRUSTEES annually, and by them applied to the purchase and cancellation of bonds at par, as they shall be designated by lot, *at the option of the holders of the bonds so drawn*, and they are also receivable, at par and interest, in payment for any of the lands donated by the United States.

Government bonds and all other marketable securities will be received at current prices in exchange for these bonds, without expense to the investor.

Pamphlets, maps, and full information will be furnished on application to the following banking-houses:

H. G. STEBBINS & SON, New-York;
EDM'DD. RANDOLPH & CO., New-York;
B. K. JAMISON & Co., Philadelphia.

CITY OF ROCHESTER

7 PER CENT. BONDS,

ISSUED FOR CONSTRUCTION OF WATER-WORKS UNDER ACT OF LEGISLATURE.
PASSED APRIL 27, 1872.

Rochester possesses the elements of a prosperity unexcelled, if equalled, by any other city in this State. It is the centre of trade to a surrounding population of about 500,000, to whom the means of transportation are furnished by Railroads radiating from the city in eleven different directions.

Its indebtedness, excluding this loan, is less than $1,850,000, while it has Public Property amounting to about $2,350,000, and Private Real Estate valued at $70,000,000.

The bonds are issued in either Coupon or Registered form; the Registered being transferable at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York, where both principal and interest is payable.

The expenditure of moneys derived from their sale is directed by the Mayor of the city and the Board of Commissioners.

PRICE PAR AND INTEREST. CIRCULARS UPON APPLICATION.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.

Bankers, No. 18 Broad-st.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD,
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO

No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS.
Stocks, Bonds, and Gold bought and sold on commission.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS
AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

LOST.—TWO CERTIFICATES FOR ONE HUNDRED shares each Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company Stock—No. 60,142, in the name of J. Edward Mastin; No. 57,343, in the name of White, Morris & Co., transfer of which has been stopped. Return to VERNAM & HOY, No. 34 New-st.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS.—AMERICAN, Adriatic, Commercial, National, Resolute. For sale by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st.

DIVIDENDS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

OFFICE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, }
NEW-YORK, July 12, 1873. }

The Board of Managers of this Company has declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. upon the amount of its capital stock, now represented by outstanding certificates.

This dividend, TOGETHER WITH THE INTEREST due shareholders upon their PAID-UP INSTALLMENTS OF THE NEW STOCK, will be paid at the NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, in New-York, on and after FRIDAY, 1st of August next.

The transfer-books will close this evening and remain closed until the morning of MONDAY, Aug. 4.

By order of the Board.
JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY FIRST-MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS, due Aug. 1, 1873, will be cashed on and after that date, free of Government tax, on presentation at the banking-house of GEORGE OPDYKE & CO., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York. The transfer-books of the registered bonds will close on the 25th inst. and reopen Aug. 1.
New-York, July 24, 1873.
H. R. LOW, Treasurer.

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK, }
NEW-YORK, Aug. 7, 1873. }

THE SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST ON BONDS of the Union School District of the City of Saginaw, Mich., due at the Atlantic National Bank, Aug. 10, 1873, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank on presentation on and after that date.
E. WILLSON, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC, }
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1873. }

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT., FREE of taxes, has this day been declared, payable Aug. 11 proximo, till which date the transfer-books are closed.
H. W. FORD, Cashier.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Oriental Savings Bank,

No. 430 GRAND-ST., BETWEEN ATTORNEY AND RIDGE STS.

OPEN DAILY from 10 to 3, and MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 5 to 8.

A DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. will be declared July 1 on all sums of $5 and over which shall then have remained on deposit one or more months. DEPOSITS now, or at any time before July 21, will DRAW INTEREST from July 1.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$10,000 SPECIAL CAPITAL WANTED on good security, in a well-established manufacturing business; twenty per cent. guaranteed; principals only will be noticed. Address A. B. C., Station D.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $10,000 OR MORE; a young American gentleman preferred, for an established foreign exchange house; best of references given and required. Address, with real name and references, W. K., Box No. 156 *Times* Office.

WANTED.—A YOUNG MAN WITH SOME EXPERIENCE in the retail drug business, desires making connection with first-class wholesale dealer; would travel; best Western references given. Address for two days, A. M., Metropolitan Hotel, New-York City.

WANTED TO INVEST FROM $3,000 TO $6,000 in some legitimate manufacturing business; country preferred; or would invest in a good water-power, with a good building attached, suitable for machinery. Address E. S., Box No. 101 *Times* Office.

AUCTION SALES.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE.—DEFAULT having been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain chattel mortgage, I will expose for sale thereunder at public auction, on the 11th day of August, 1873, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises, (basement of,) No. 15 New-st., New-York City, the bar, fixtures, and other contents, except stock, of the fine English sample and wine-room.—Dated New-York, Aug. 5, 1873.
HENRY E. LIPPOLD, Attorney for Mortgagee.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS.

Closing Out Summer Stock.

LORD & TAYLOR, in order to MAKE ROOM for THEIR HEAVY PURCHASES in EUROPE for the COMING FALL SEASON, will CLOSE OUT the BALANCE of their SUMMER STOCK in the DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS at PRICES SO VERY LOW as to create PERFECT SURPRISE. As EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS are CONSTANTLY OFFERED, an UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITY is HERE PRESENTED by WHICH SPLENDID BARGAINS can be SECURED, and goods BOUGHT CHEAPER THAN EVER.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,
GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE-ST.

BATHING SUITS,

Gauze Merino Underwear,
Trouser-Fitting Drawers,
Lisle Thread Underwear,

FANCY HOSIERY,

All at Reduced Prices.

UNION ADAMS & CO.,

NO. 637 BROADWAY.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO

CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA,

VIA PANAMA,
CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS, AND FREIGHT TO
ASPINWALL, PANAMA, SANTA MARTHA, GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU, AND CHILI.

Aug. 20.—Steamer OCEAN QUEEN, Capt. SEABURY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River at 12 o'clock noon for Aspinwall direct, connecting at Panama with the steamer ALASKA, Capt. NOLEN, leaving Panama for San Francisco, and calling at Acapulco, Mazatlan and Manzanillo; also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific Ports. Departures of 20th each month from New-York connect with the Company's steamer touching at San Benito, Tonala, Salina Cruz, and Port Angel. The steam-ship COSTA RICA will leave San Francisco on Aug. 23, for Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

One of the company's splendid steamers will leave San Francisco Sept. 1, 1873, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight, and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.
H. J. BULLAY, Sup't. GEO. H. BRADBURY, Pres't.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

Sailing every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.
GEORGIA, Capt. CROWELL, Wednesday, Aug. 13.
CHARLESTON, Capt. JAMES BERRY, on Saturday, Aug. 16.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West-st., (corner of Warren,)
Or WM. P. CLYDE,
No. 6 Bowling-green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.
WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
FORTNIGHTLY TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

GREECE, THOMAS	Saturday, Aug. 16, at 11 A. M.
EGYPT, GROGAN	Saturday, Aug. 23, at 3 P. M.
CANADA, WEBSTER	Saturday, Aug. 30, at 9:30 A. M.
SPAIN, GRACE	Saturday, Sept. 6, at 3 P. M.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.	
DENMARK, SUMNER	Thursday, Aug. 14, at 10 A. M.

Cabin passage, $70, $80, $90, currency. Steerage, $29, currency. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow, Cardiff, Bristol or London, at the lowest rates.

For further information, apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway. F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
RATES OF FREIGHT REDUCED.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month.

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH	Aug. 23
ONTARIO, Capt. SLOCUM	Sept. 23
MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR	Oct. 23

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar-st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE, TUESDAY, Aug 12.
Steam-ship COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, Aug. 19.
Steam-ship WILMINGTON, TUESDAY, Aug. 26.
For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling-green.
D. MCKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., every Thursday.

CLEOPATRA, (Havana only)	Aug. 14
CITY OF MEXICO, (Havana and Mexico) 12 M., Saturday, Aug. 16.	
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana only)	Aug. 21

For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RAILWAY ADVERTISING COMPANY.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Butler Duncan,	Henry W. Poor,
Gen. H. L. Lansing,	Birney Fellowes,
Wm. S. Nichols,	Gen. H. L. Burnett,
Davis Johnson,	Julian M. Abrams,
Geo. W. Dillaway,	Ansley S. Davis,
Geo. Browne.	

This company, having the exclusive right of advertising in the principal railway stations and ferry-boats of the United States, offers at low rates the greatest facilities yet known to parties desiring their business signs prominently placed before the public.

HENRY W. POOR, President.
DAVIS JOHNSON, Treasurer. ANSLEY S. DAVIS, Sec'y.
JULIAN M. ABRAMS, General Manager.

Offices—No. 63 Broadway, New-York, No. 72 Washington-st., Chicago; No. 34 Studio Buildings, Boston; No. 334 Chapel-st., New-Haven; No. 700 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.
First-class canvassers liberaly treated with.

FOR SALE IN GREEN-WOOD—A PLOT CONTAINING two-thirds of a full lot, in the most desirable part of the cemetery; price low. Inquire at No. 155 Bergen-st., Brooklyn.

WM. H. HANKINSON'S
STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS,
NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST.,
between 5th and Madison avs., New-York.
ONE ESTABLISHMENT ONLY.

The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name, established in this business in 1861.
Insurance procured, if desired.
WILLIAM H. HANKINSON,
Proprietor and Patentee.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAR, NO. 914 BROADWAY, near 20th-st.—Full line of IMPORTED styles; patterns with cloth models now ready; patterns fitted to the form warranted perfect.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West, and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5, 7, and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5, 7, 8:30 P. M.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, via "Pennsylvania Air Line," at 8:50 A. M. 3:20 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M., and via P. W. and B. R. R., at 9 A. M., 12:30 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 8:50, 9, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3:20, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Philadelphia, via Kensington, at 7 A. M., 6:10 P. M. Sunday, 6:10 P. M. Emigrant and 2d class, 7:05 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:10, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:30, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, 6:10, 8, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8, 8:30, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 6:10, 7, 8, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 9, 9:30, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 6:10, and 7 P. M.

For Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8:10 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 6:10, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For East Millstone, 8:10 A. M., 12 noon, 4:10, 5:20 P. M.

For Lambertville and Flemington, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 2 and 4 P. M.

Accommodation for Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.

For Jamesburg, Pemberton, Camden, 6 A. M., and via boat from Pier No. 1, 3:50 P. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:50, 10:25 A. M., 6:35 P. M., daily; 5:22, 10:15 A. M., and 3:55 P. M. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, via "Pennsylvania Air Line," 6:40 A. M., 4:05 and 9:15 P. M. Sundays, 6:40 A. M.; and via P. W. and B. Railroad 6:40 A. M., 4:35 and 10:13 P. M. Sunday, 6:40 A. M.

From Philadelphia, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 10:15, 11:20, 11:55 A. M.; 2:15, 3:55, 4:35, 6:05, 7:25, 9:15, 10:13 P. M. Sunday, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 10:25, 11:20 A. M.; 3:55, 10:13 P. M.

Ticket-offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway; No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant ticket-office, No. 8 Battery-place.
A. J. CASSATT, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY
ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and Freight station in New-York, foot of Liberty-st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also, with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also, to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing June 30, 1873.—Leave New-York as follows:

4:30 A. M.—News train for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Sharon, &c.

6:00 A. M.—Way train for Somerville.

7:00 A. M.—Way train for Flemington, Easton, Belvidere, Bath, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hasleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

9:00 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Towanda, Waverly, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:15 A. M. and 12:00 M.—Way trains for Somerville.

12:50 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hasleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

2:30 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Belvidere.

3:30 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.

4:00 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

4:30 P. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.

5:00 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

5:15 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.

6:00 and 7:00 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant)—For Easton.

9:15 and 11:30 P. M.—Way trains for Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 4:30, 5:30, 6, 6:20, 6:45, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:30, 10:15, 11, 11:45 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:50, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:20, 7, 7:30, 7:45, 8:20, 9:15, 10:30, 11:30, 12 P. M.
R. E. RICKER,
Superintendent and Engineer.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains depart and arrive at Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York:

Depart.		Arrive.
8:10 A. M.	Mail for Patchogue, connecting Rockaway and Hempstead	6:05 P. M.
9:40 A. M.	Rockaway Express	6:52 P. M.
10:40 A. M.	Islip Accommodation, connect Hempstead and Rockaway Beach	4:30 P. M.
1:40 P. M.	Babylon Acc'n, connect Hempstead and Rockaway Beach	10:35 P. M.
3:40 P. M.	Babylon Express, connect Hempstead and Rockaway Beach	9:45 A. M.
4:10 P. M.	Fire Island and Patchogue Ex.	10:05 A. M.
4:40 P. M.	Patchogue Acc'n, connecting Rockaway and Hempstead	9:00 A. M.
5:10 P. M.	Hempstead and Rockaway Ex.	8:40 A. M.
5:40 P. M.	Islip Acc'n, connecting Hempstead and Rockaway	8:05 A. M.
6:40 P. M.	Babylon Acc'n, connecting Hempstead and Rockaway	6:46 A. M.
9:30 A. M.	Sundays only, from Bushwick-av. for Patchogue, Hempstead, and Rockaway Beach, arriving at Bushwick at	7:00 P. M.

Baggage checked at Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York; or South 8th-st., Brooklyn.
L. S. CANFIELD, Superintendent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

Passenger Station in New-York, Grand Central Depot. Entrance on 42d-St.
TRAINS LEAVE NEW-YORK.

Boston Express via Springfield, at 8:05 and 10 A. M. 3 and 8:05 P. M., via Shore Line at 1 and 9:07 P. M.

Trains for New-Haven leave at 7:05, 8:05, (Ex.,) 9:05, 10, (Ex.,) A. M.; 12 M.; 1, (Ex.,) 3, (Ex.,) 3:55, 4:35, and 5:10, (Local Ex.,) 8:05, (Ex.,) 9:07, (Ex.,) P. M.

To South Norwalk at 3:15 (Ex.) and 6:35 P. M.

To Stamford at 10:10 A. M., 2:20, 3:15, 4:45, 5:40, 6, and 7:20 P. M.

The 8:05 P. M. Express stops at New-Rochelle and Port Chester, and the 9:07 P. M. Express at Mount Vernon, Mamaroneck, and Rye.

Sunday Boston Mail Trains at 7:05 P. M. via Springfield, and 9:07 P. M. via Providence.

Drawing-room Cars on Day Express and Sleeping-cars on Night Express Trains.

Tickets can be purchased at ticket office of Company at Grand Central Depot, or at offices of New-York Transfer Company, No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn, who will also check baggage from residence to destination.

For further information of particulars see posters at hotels and depots.
JOHN T. MOODY,
Sup't of N. Y. and N. H. Div.

NEW ROUTE TO BABYLON AND FIRE ISLAND
VIA
FLUSHING AND NORTH-SIDE RAILROAD.

Trains leave Hunter's Point for above places at 9 and 11 A. M. and 2:30, 4, (express,) 5, (express,) 5:30, and 6:30 P. M.

Trains leave Babylon at 6:20, 8:20, (express,) 8:30, 10:32 A. M., and 3:55 and 5:40 P. M.

Time by express train, 1 hour 10 minutes.

Time by accommodation train, 1 hour 30 minutes.

Ferry-boats leave foot of East 34th-st., New-York, fifteen minutes before train time, and leave James-slip, foot of Chambers-st., East River, thirty minutes before train time.

Trains leaving Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. connect with boats for Fire Island.

Trains leaving Babylon at 8:20 A. M., and 3:55 P. M. connect with boats from Fire Island.

AUG. 4, 1873. G. H. SHARP, Train Despatcher.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.—Leave Grand Central Depot, via New-Haven Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.

The 1 o'clock train carries drawing-room cars and reaches Newport in seven hours and ten minutes.
THEODORE WARREN,
Superintendent, Newport, R. I.

MARBLE MANTELS.

STEWART'S SLATE MANTELS, MARBLE AND Wood Mantels. Rich and elegant designs at the lowest prices. 220 and 222 West 23d-st., bet. 7th and 8th avs.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. GEO. VANDENHOFF.
BOYS' SCHOOL.

Mrs. George Vandenhoff will open her boarding and day school for BOYS, at NO. 106 WEST 42D-ST., close to RESERVOIR PARK, Sept. 18. Number of boarding pupils limited to EIGHT. All the pupils will have the advantage of Mrs. Vandenhoff's personal instruction in ELOCUTION and in the correct and elegant speaking and writing of the English language, as well as in geography, history, and the English department generally. Latin, French, German, mathematics, &c., will be taught by competent masters.

School hours from 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M.

Applications may be made personally or by letter to
MRS. GEO. VANDENHOFF,
No. 106 West 42d-st.

KIMBALL UNION ACADEMY,
MERIDEN, N. H.

Expenses lower than at any other strictly first-class Academy in New-England.
Rev. L. A. AUSTIN, A. M., Principal.

MADAME O. da SILVA
AND
MRS. ALEX. BRADFORD'S

(formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 24. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

AN ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
COTTAGE HILL, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.

Established A. D. 1860. Reopens Sept. 24. An advanced and finishing course in all departments, providing the best opportunities of European and home schools. Address
Rev. GEO. T. RIDER, A. M., Principal.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S INSTITUTE,
No. 25 West 46th-st.

French, English, German, and Latin Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Number limited. Regular collegiate course taught. Reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17. For circulars direct as above.

MISS E. J. MACKIE'S
FAMILY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
NEWBURG, N. Y.

For circular, address the Principal.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,
MORRISTOWN, N. J.,

offers to twenty-five boarding pupils superior educational advantages, and the choicest home accommodations.
C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

LESPINASSE
FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES.

French, language of the school. Opens Sept. 22. Circulars at BRENTANO'S Book-store, No. 33 Union-square, and LESPINASSE & FRIEDMANN, No. 12 Pine-st.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUE,
Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

TARRYTOWN, ON HUDSON.
IRVING INSTITUTE—School for Boys. Address
ARMAGNAC & ROWE, Principals.

EAST GREENWICH ACADEMY, EAST GREENWICH, R. I.—A first-class school in every respect for the youth of both sexes, preparatory to, and under the auspices of Boston University. Rates of board and tuition exceptionally low. Department of Music in charge of Dr. E. TOURJEE, Director of the New England Conservatory of Music. Department of Elocution under Prof. LEWIS B. MONROE, Dean of the School of Oratory of Boston University. The institution is located upon the shores of Narragansett Bay, twelve miles from Providence, on the direct route between Boston and New-York, in a region of unsurpassed healthfulness and beauty. Academic year begins Aug. 19. For circulars, with full particulars, address Rev. FRANCIS D. BLAKESLEE, Principal.

SEABURY SEMINARY, NO. 125 WEST 42D-st., near Reservoir Park.—Commences Sept. 20; seventh successful year; a thorough classical English and French boarding and day school for young ladies and children; French spoken; also separate school for boys, under immediate charge of principal and first-class masters; three departments, senior, junior, and kindergarten; modern and ancient languages, drawing, painting, music, by professors; *no charge without adequate improvement*; highest references. Apply to Senior Principal, Mrs. FROST, No. 125 West 42d-st.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE FOR Young Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, Nos. 367, 369, and 371 West 23d-st.—Fourteen experienced instructors. German, English, and French thoroughly taught. Latin or Spanish optional. Special attention given to German studies of Anglo-American pupils. Kindergarten, boarding-school for boys. Fifteenth school year begins TUESDAY, Sept. 9.
FEODOR THURM, Principal.

TRINITY COLLEGIATE AND PREPARATORY SCHOOL for Boys, at Sing Sing, N. Y., superintended by Rev. G. W. Ferguson, M. A., Rector, and by A. H. Austin, Principal, who receives a limited number of boarders, at moderate and inclusive charges. For prospectus apply to the Principal.

ROCKY DELL INSTITUTE, LIME ROCK, Conn.—Family School for Boys.—Location retired and healthful; accommodations ample and superior; instruction thorough; discipline mild and parental; next term begins Sept. 17. Address
J. H. HURLBURT, Principal.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Inst. for both sexes; fine grounds; 167 furnished rooms; 20 instructors; 11 departments; 120 classical pupils; large gymnasium and drill hall. Special advantages in all departments. Term opens Sept. 8.
Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—AN English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, combining thorough instruction with home care and training, will reopen Sept. 10. For circulars, address Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal.

NORWICH UNIVERSITY.—A MILITARY COLlege, established 1834. Preparatory department. Thorough classical, scientific, and military instruction. Good discipline. Address Prof. CHARLES DOLE, Northfield, Vt. Year 1873-4 opens Aug. 28.

CHAPPAQUA MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE.—A boarding school for both sexes under the care of the Society of Friends; full term commences 9th month, 8th, 1873. Address S. C. COLLINS, Principal,
Chappaqua, N. Y.

GROVE HALL, NEW-HAVEN, CONN.—SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES—Established 1820.—Next term commences Sept. 24. Apply for circulars and information to Prof. O. P. HUBBARD or EDWARD A. KINGSLEY, M. A., Principal.

BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMinary, Fulton, Oswego County, N. Y., reopens 1st September, combining the facilities of a complete education with the advantage of a Christian home. Address Rev. JAMES GILMOUR.

MISS WHITCOMB'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 82 Pierrepont-st., Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17, 1873. Address as above for circular.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS, FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$300 a year, pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., in this well-known Institution. Number of pupils limited to thirty-five.
T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M., Principal.

MADISON CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.
A boarding-school for boys, opens Sept. 1 at Madison, N. J. JAMES SHIER, M. A., Principal.

FOR BOYS.—MANSION-SQUARE INSTITUTE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; a first-class boarding-school; grounds extensive; uniform, dark blue; daily gymnastic drill. Reopens SEPT. 17. Address H. S. JEWETT, A. M., Principal.

$2 50—WRITING, 24 LESSONS; BOOKkeeping, arithmetic, higher mathematics; English branches privately taught. PAINE'S College, No. 62 Bowery, Up-town College No. 1,282 Broadway, every day and evening.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, HUDSON, N. Y.—The Autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873; a native French teacher resides in the family; terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES, AS BOARDING pupils, are received by the Misses BUCKNALL, at their suburban residence New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 18.

FEMALE COLLEGE, BORDENTOWN, N. J., continues to furnish the best educational advantages at reasonable rates. Address
Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D., President.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Pittsfield, Mass.—Known for thirty years for its superior facilities and rare beauty of location.
Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Principal.

MRS. MARY RODGERS GRIFFITTS WILL reopen her French and English Day School for young ladies and children, at her new residence, No. 23 West 48th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 29.

NEW-YORK SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL AND Military Academy, Peekskill, on the Hudson.—Reopens first Monday in September.
Z. S. SEARLE, Principal.

PELHAM INSTITUTE.—SCHOOL FOR BOYS opens Sept. 8. Address S. PELHAM, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

OREAD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Worcester, Mass. Send for catalogue. H. R. GREENE, A. M., Principal.

MME. BOORAEM'S SCHOOL WILL OPEN Sept. 2. For circulars, apply to Mme. BOORAEM, Brookfield Centre, Conn.

DR. SACHS' CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR boys, No. 53½ West 32d-st., reopens Sept. 15; German a specialty.

RURAL HIGH SCHOOL, CLINTON, N. Y.—A boarding school for boys. References exchanged. Send for circular. A. P. KELSEY, Principal.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG GENTLEmen, Nos. 126 and 128 East 24th-st., will reopen Sept. 22—Boarding and Day School.

DULL BOYS WAKED UP AND SET A-GOING AT Yonkers Military Institute. Box 654 Yonkers, N. Y.

THE MISSES GRAHAM, SUCCESSORS OF THE Misses Green, will reopen their school for young ladies at No. 1 5th-av., first house from Washington-square, on THURSDAY, the 25th of September, 1873.

AN ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL BOARDING School for five boys; small day school, good home, moderate terms. M. OAKEY, Jamesburg, N. J.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J.—A Boarding-school for boys.
Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS, Principal.

MRS. DOTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S ENGlish and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen Oct. 1, at Astoria, N. Y.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND DAY School for Young Ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen Sept. 17.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Address
Miss EMILY NELSON.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J.
REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

THE BEST RECOMMENDATION—SONS OF former pupils at Yonkers Military Institute.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

NAZARETH HALL BOARDING SCHOOL FOR Boys, at Nazareth, Northampton County, Penn.

RIVERVIEW ACADEMY, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—Work recommences Sept. 11. Boys, "Fall in."

$200 TO $250 PER YEAR.—HEMPSTEAD INSTITUTE, Long Island, E. HINDS, A. M.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

GROVE HOUSE,
Nos. 172, 174, 176 and 178 Bleecker-st., New-York.
Fine rooms with excellent table, $1 50 to $2 per day; $7 to $12 per week; shaded grounds for croquet, &c.; cool house.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., WITH board, handsome rooms en suite or singly; house and table first-class; transient parties taken at Summer prices.

BOARD.—THREE SUITES OF ROOMS, WITH bath, &c.; entire second floor; first-class location; house and table, with board; small family; can occupy at once. No. 22 West 12th-st., near 5th-av.

TO LET.—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS ON second floor; single, or en suite, without board; private family; references exchanged; terms moderate. Call at No. 58 Lexington-av., corner 25th-st.

SUITE OF ROOMS.—ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR, with board, to a family of adults; first-class house; small family; best reference. No. 58 West 19th-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 314, NEAR 32D-ST.—Suites and large single rooms, with or without board. References.

NO. 148 EAST 33D-ST.—A LARGE, HANDSOMEly-furnished room with hot and cold water, bath, &c., with or without board, to let low.

NO. 41 EAST 10TH-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS with board.

SUMMER RESORTS.

COZZENS'

West Point Hotel

will remain open until Oct. 1. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

FIFTIETH SEASON.
CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.
Open from June 10 to Oct 1.

Twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Accessible by the best mountain road in the country. Elevation above the Hudson River, 3,000 feet. View, extending over about 10,000 square miles, unsurpassed for beauty by any in the world. Celebrated for its invigorating atmosphere. Temperature at all times 15 to 20 degrees lower than New-York City. W. U. Telegraph in the hotel.

JAMES E. BEACH, agent at Catskill for CHAS. A. BEACH'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE STAGES AND CARRIAGES, will be in attendance upon the arrival of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad and the boats from Albany and New-York.
CHARLES L. BEACH, Proprietor.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,

Will open June 15. House, 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; pleasure grounds, extended and improved; first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boat and cars.
Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

SURF HOTEL,
FIRE ISLAND.

Through tickets, and baggage checked, by South-side Railroad trains, leaving South 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE,
152d-st., on the Hudson.
The best accommodations at moderate rates.
PAUL & DUNCALF.

SOUTH ORANGE MOUNTAIN HOUSE, MONtrose Station, N. J.—A few rooms, recently vacated, to let with board, at this popular first-class hotel. To parties desiring the best of accommodation at one of the healthiest and most accessible hotels near New York, this is a rare chance; sixty minutes from foot of Barclay-st., via Morris and Essex Railroad; thirty-six trains daily. C. HITZELBERGER, Proprietor.

WEST-END HOTEL, FORT WASHINGTON, opposite the Palisades, on the Hudson, with delightful surroundings and unsurpassed views; only twenty minutes from 30th-st. depot, and forty-five from Wall-st. CHARLES H. SHELLEY.

WOODSBURG PAVILION, WOODSBURG, Long Island.—This magnificent hotel will be opened June 1. Can be reached by South-side or Long Island Railroad. For terms, &c., address.
N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

CROMWELL'S ERIE RAILWAY — TWO hours from New-York; elevation 1,200 feet; mountain air and scenery; a few more can be accommodated. Address CROMWELL'S LAKE HOUSE, Highland Mills, N. Y.

OCEAN HOUSE, SWAMPSCOTT, MASS., NOW open for permanent or transient boarders.
E. N. WARDWELL, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

A FEW ROOMS ARE NOW VACANT IN A finely shaded farm-house, and healthy location. Apply to J. W., Box No. 237, Hudson, Columbia County, N. Y.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED—FOR A GENTLEMAN AND wife on second floor; in a strictly private family; state locality, terms, and references. Address R., Box No. 1,146, New-York Post-office.

BOARD WANTED—FOR GENTLEMAN AND wife; a private family preferred; location above 28th-st. Address J. M., Post-office Box No. 3,543, stating terms, &c.

WANTED—BOARD FOR A GIRL THIRTEEN YEARS old, in a private family in the country; New-Jersey or Long Island preferred; convenient to schools. Address S. K., Box No. 121 *Times* Office.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COOK.—BY A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH cook, or cordon bleu, in a first-class family, where a kitchen maid is kept. Seen, with references, at No. 405 5th-av., French Office.

LAUNDRESS.—A YOUNG WOMAN WOULD LIKE some washing to do at her own home; first-class washer and ironer; also fluting and puffing done in the French style. Can be seen at No. 319 West 25th-st., one flight of stairs, back room.

LAUNDRESS.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED woman solicits families', ladies' or gentlemen's washing by the week, month or dozen; excellent reference. Mrs. T. D. Anthony, No. 420 West 52d-st.

NURSE.—A THOROUGHLY EFFICIENT AND EXperienced monthly nurse is open to an engagement; City or country; unexceptionable reference. Apply at No. 220 West 33d-st.

NURSE, &c.—BY A WELL-RECOMMENDED GERman girl, to take care of children, or as chambermaid. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., first floor, Room No. 1

NO. 527 GREENWICH-ST.—DRESSES CUT AND fitted, $1 per day, by an experienced dress-maker.

WASHING.—AT NO. 220 WEST 16TH-ST., SECOND floor, back, washing by a woman taken in by the dozen, or by the month, or will go out by the day to wash and iron; gets up everything first-class.

MALES.

FARMER, &c.—BY A SINGLE, MIDDLE-AGED, North German man, as farmer or gardener; understands his business. For reference and address inquire at Mr. George Ward's, corner of Fulton and Washington sts.

GARDENER.—BY A SWEDE, WHO THOROUGHLY understands gardening in all its branches, and has the fortune of good taste in making up flower decorations and landscape; maps for gardens, pleasure-grounds or parks, made before the work commences. Address F. F., at seed-store, No. 876 Broadway.

GARDENER, COACHMAN, &c.—BY A REspectable young man who is a good coachman and groom, and plain gardener; can also milk and care cattle, mow lawn, &c.; good recommendations. Can be seen at Carpenter's, 138 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av.

GARDENER.—BY A SOBER AND INDUSTRIOUS Protestant man; has a small family; give a description of your garden department, with wages. Address S. Agnew, Goshen, Orange County, N. Y.

WATCHMAN OR PORTER.—Address W. H. G., Box No. 231 *Times* Office.

LAW SCHOOLS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—The sixteenth annual term of this Institution will commence at No. 8 Great Jones-st., corner Lafayette-place, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 1, 1873. Graduates are admitted to the Bar without further examination. For catalogues or information, as to course of study, &c., address THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Professor, &c.

TEACHERS.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS PRINCIPAL OF A graded school or an academy, day or boarding, by a graduate of college, who has had twelve years' of successful experience; the best of reference given. Address PRINCIPAL, care of A. Flack, Claverack, N. Y.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS MUSIC TEACHER; four years' experience in a seminary; good reference as to former success; good salary and good reference required. Address MUSIC TEACHER, Box No. 172 *Times* Office.

A GRADUATE OF HARVARD WISHES AN engagement as teacher, instructor, or private tutor; classics, English literature, German, mathematics; best of references. J. B. H., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—A MALE TEACHER, AS PRINCIPAL FOR a school near the City; salary $1,500. Address with testimonials, COMMISSIONER, Box No. 176 *Times* Office.

INSTRUCTION.

MACGREGOR HALL,
FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND.

A Family and Day School for young ladies; will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 16.
Address Miss M. MACGREGOR, Principal.

MRS. JOHN V. B. BLEECKER
WILL REOPEN HER
HOME, BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
For Young Ladies and Children,
Sept. 24, 1873, at her residence,
No. 20 East 47th-st., between 5th and Madison avs.

MLLES. CHARBONNIER'S FRENCH Protestant Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 36 East 35th-st., (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will reopen Sept. 23. Apply by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. CHARBONNIER will be at their school in New-York.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
AUGUSTIN DALY..................Lessee and Manager

This magnificent theatre, after a recess, during which the interior has been completely renovated, frescoed and improved,

WILL OPEN
TUESDAY NIGHT, AUG. 19, 1873,
with a star company of incomparable power and attractiveness in SHAKESPEARE'S Superb Fairy Spectacle,
A
MIDSUMMER
NIGHT'S
DREAM!

To be produced in the most elaborate and costly style with an immense auxiliary force, glittering adornments and grand spectacular scenery.
BOX SHEET opens WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13, at 8 A. M.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
LESSEES AND MANAGERS......JARRETT & PALMER.
OPENING NIGHT,
MONDAY EVENING, Aug. 18, 1873.
Third revival of the
FAMOUS SPECTACLE,
THE BLACK CROOK.
GORGEOUSLY MOUNTED.
EVERYTHING ENTIRELY NEW.
Produced in a style of
REGAL MAGNIFICENCE NEVER ATTEMPTED AT ANY THEATRE IN THE WORLD.
Box Office open on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13, at 9 o'clock A. M.

NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.
Late Fechter's, 14th-st. and 6th-av.
WILLIAM L. MANSELL......Sole Lessee and Manager
OPENING NIGHT, MONDAY, Sept. 8, 1873.
NOTRE DAME.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. J. W. ALBAUGH.
MONDAY, AUGUST 11TH, 1873.

EVENING AT 8.	AFTERNOON AT 2.
The talented Artists, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. ALBAUGH, in the entirely new Drama of WATCH AND WAIT; or, THROUGH FIRE. With efficient Cast.	The young Tragedian, Mr. E. T. STETSON, in Renault's new Society Drama, entitled, STRUCK BLIND. Replete with Emotional and Scenic Effects.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
THEO. THOMAS'
UNEQUALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.
THIS (SUNDAY) EVENING, Aug. 10,
THIRTEENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
Admission, 50 cents; packages of twelve tickets, $4.
EVERY THURSDAY—GRAND EXTRA CONCERT.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room B.—Parlor for ladies. Branch No. 1,207 Broadway. Money loaned on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. Same bought and sold. LINDO BROS.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER, Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5 P. M.
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.,
The world-renowned steamers

BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points of New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway; and No. 10 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.

HALL'S BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.
A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

STONINGTON LINE
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.—DAY LINE.

The entirely new and magnificent steamer RHODE ISLAND, 3,000 tons, is now running daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier foot 23d-st., East River, at 2:30 P. M.

Steamer SYLVAN GLEN, from Peck-slip at 2:10 P. M., connects with the RHODE ISLAND. Dry Dock cars from Astor House, Avenue C cars from Chambers-st., and Twenty-third-street cars run direct to above pier.

NIGHT LINE.—Daily, except Sundays, from Pier No. 33 North River, at 5 P. M., steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT.

Tickets sold at all the principal railroad offices, and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner Thomas-st., and Westcott Express Company's office, No. 785 Broadway, corner 10th-st.; No. 1,302 Broadway, No. 595 6th-av., corner 35th-st.; No. 7 Park-place, and No. 327 Washington-st., Brooklyn.
D. S. BABCOCK, President.

STEAMER RHODE ISLAND,
From foot 23d-st., East River.
EXCURSION
Tickets to Stonington and return same trip for $3.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG AND IONA ISLAND—Fare, 50 cents.—The fast steamer THOMAS COLLYER will leave from Harrison-street pier every SUNDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock, landing at Christopher-st. at 8:15; 23d-st., 8:30, landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Iona Island, Cozzens', West Point, and Cornwall. Returning, will leave Newburg at 2 o'clock, arriving in New-York at 6:45.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR Newburg, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, and Iona Island.
The favorite steam-boat
JESSE HOYT,
Capt. JAMES SHERMAN,
leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 24th-st., North River, at 9 o'clock A. M.
Fare for the excursion, $1.

DAILY EXCURSION TO GLEN COVE AND SEA CLIFF GROVE.—On and after July 1 steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Pier 36, East River, one slip above Catherine Ferry, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9:15 A. M., for Sea Cliff only, and 5 P. M. for Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, and Sea Cliff, touching at 33d-st. 15 minutes later each trip. Returning from Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, at 7:04 A. M., and Sea Cliff at 7 o'clock A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Single fare, 35 cents. Freight received during the day until 4:45 P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY $2, SARATOGA $3 50, BY DAY LINE BOATS C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW. Leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M. and 23d-st., north of Erie Ferry, at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Milton, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill, and Hudson, connecting for all points West and North. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Tickets by special cars and baggage checked to Saratoga and Sharon.

SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY, PASSAGE, $1 50.—The elegant steam-boat THOMAS POWELL will leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., every SUNDAY EVENING, at 6 o'clock P. M., making close connection with railroads for all points, North, East, and West; through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.
JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND Roslyn, landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Islands, Sand's Point, and Glenwood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River, Peck-slip, every SUNDAY, at 9 o'clock A. M., 8th-st. at 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15. Returning to the City about 6 o'clock P. M.

HARTFORD BOATS—DAILY LINE.—LEAVE Pier No. 24 Peck-slip, East River, daily, (except Sundays,) at 4 o'clock P. M. All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of these steamers.
W. H. GOODSPEED, Vice President.
SAXTON & SEABURY, Freight Agents, No. 132 South-st.
JUNE 1, 1873.

TOURISTS' ROUTE TO HALIFAX AND THE PROVINCES via new steam-ship FALMOUTH, from Portland. Tickets and information furnished at the office of the FALL RIVER, NORWICH, and STONINGTON LINES. EXCURSION tickets to Halifax and return, $22.

REGULAR CONEY ISLAND BOAT.—DAILY Excursions to the Sea-shore. The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Christopher-st., N. R., at 9:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:15 P. M.; Franklin-st. at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Pier No. 6 N. R. at 9:30, 12:30, 3:30.

EAST RIVER ROUTE TO CONEY ISLAND.—Steamer METAMORA leaves daily, 8th-st., East River, at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 and 3:30 P. M.; Pier 27 E. R., 9:50 A. M., 12:50 and 3:50 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Martin's Pier, Brooklyn, 10 A. M., 1 and 4 P. M.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON—LANDING AT Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus. The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison-st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—THE new steamer AMERICUS leaves daily, foot of Market-st., East River, at 3:15, and 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M., connecting with the Danbury Railroad; cool, invigorating sail; no dust, and about half railroad fare.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN.—LANDING at Baylis' Dock, (Fort Schuyler,) Great Neck, Sand's Point, Glen Wood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) at 4 P. M., stopping at 33d-st., each way, for passengers only.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, Poughkeepsie, Rondout, and Kingston, landing at Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton, the MARY POWELL, from Vestry-st., Pier No. 39, every afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

FOR STAMFORD AND GREENWICH.—THE beautiful steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves foot of Market-street every afternoon at 3:30, and 33d-st. at 3:45 o'clock. Returning, leaves Stamford at 7, and Greenwich at 7:35 o'clock A. M.

ASTORIA FERRY FROM 92D-ST., NEW-York.—Two fine new boats, on twelve minutes time; Broadway and Astor-place cars run directly to the ferry.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 11 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

HELP WANTED.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THOSE OUT OF employment, and willing (determined) to better their condition, honestly, a sure and remunerative reward, with little or no capital. To all such, male and female, call at No. 150 Nassau-st., Room No. 2, from 8:30 till 10:30 A. M. for males, and from 2:30 till 4:30 P. M. for females.
For self or friend, cut this out and preserve it.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.

Proprietor.........................Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager..............................Mr. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8. Saturday Matinee at 1:30.
Carriages may be ordered at 10:30.

THE VOKES.	MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 11, the inimitable VOKES FAMILY, in their newest and best play,
THE VOKES.	FUN IN A FOG. CHARACTERS AS FOLLOWS: Percival Postlethwaite, Capt. of the Muddletown Militia, England, on a visit to his Cousin in America, in search of adventures.........Mr. Fred. Vokes Dan, his Valet, a Cockney, in constant fear of being scalped by the Indians.........Mr. Fawdon Vokes Grace Gaybird, Percival's American Cousin, a young lady with nautical tastes and a mischievous propensity for practical jokes.........Miss Victoria Vokes Ella Hamilton, her friend and ally, an accomplished interpreter of the Indian's language.........Miss Jessie Vokes Janet, a smart help, ready for fun and willing to assist in any plot for the discomfiture of "Dan,"
THE VOKES.	Miss Rosina Vokes THE ACTION OF THE PIECE TAKES PLACE IN THE CABIN OF AN AMERICAN YACHT, IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.
THE VOKES.	Preceding the VOKES' ENTERTAINMENT will be produced a charming two-act Drama, by J. P. Wooler, Esq., entitled OLD PHIL'S BIRTHDAY. Characters:— PHIL STAPLETON, (a porter,)........Mr. F. F. MACKAY FRANK STAPLETON, (his son,)........Mr. CLAUDE BURROUGHS
THE VOKES.	Mr. HARDRESS, (a merchant,)........Mr. C. P. DE GROAT LIONEL, (his son,)..Mr. JOHN BURNETT SERVANT........Mr. W. S. QUIGLEY MARION HARDRESS........Miss LULU PRIOR BLANCH HOWARD........Miss META BARTLETT (her first appearance on any stage.)
THE VOKES.	TO AVOID THE RUSH AT THE DOORS IN THE EVENING SEATS SHOULD BE SECURED IN ADVANCE.
THE VOKES.	Box Office open every day from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
THE VOKES.	Seats secured six days in advance, by mail or telegraph. SATURDAY, AUG. 16, AT 1:30. FIRST VOKES' MATINEE AND FIRST MATINEE PERFORMANCE,
THE VOKES.	FUN IN A FOG.

WALLACK'S.
Engagement of
Mr.
DION BOUCICAULT.
This eminent comedian
will appear EVERY NIGHT
in his grand emotional play,
in five acts,
MIMI,
in which Miss Kitty Blanchard, Mrs. F. Foster, Miss M. Wells, Miss Vandyke, Mr. W. H. Crisp, Mr. E. Lamb, Mr. B. T. Ringgold, Mr. J. Howson, Mr. Bradley will appear.
The part of
MIMI
by
Miss KATHARINE ROGERS.
Second MIMI MATINEE, Aug. 16.

JONES' WOOD PARK.
SUNDAY, AUG. 10, 1873,
ELEVENTH
GRAND SACRED CONCERT
of the unrivaled
NINTH REGIMENT BAND.
D. L. DOWNING.....................Musical Director
Admission, 25 cents for gentleman and lady.
Concert commences at 3 P. M.
A grand sacred concert every SUNDAY.

EXCURSIONS.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY SUNDAY.—Steamer AMERICUS, in place of NELLY WHITE, leaves Peck-slip, East River, 8:30 A. M., 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 9 A. M., 1:40 P. M.; pier No. 6 North River, 9:12 A. M., 2 P. M.; Martin's Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M., 1 P. M.
Returning, leaves the Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

H. B. CROSSETT'S EXCURSION OFFICE removed temporarily to No. 391 West-st., above Christopher-st. Steamer Wyoming, barges Sarah Smith, Chicago, Caledonia, and Republic; Oriental Grove, Excelsior Park, Iona Island, and Eaglewood.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—ESTATE OF WILLIAM Cromwell, deceased, Cromwell-place, Monroe, Orange County, N. Y. Finest dairy farm in Orange County; about 400 acres land in fine order and high cultivation; partly surrounding lake of 100 acres surface; within one mile of Monroe Station and village; two hours from New-York by Erie Railway; scenery magnificent; will be sold in fifty acre plots; terms liberal; no locality more desirable for country residences, Summer boarding-houses, or for farm and dairy purposes. Address JAMES W. CROMWELL, Executor, Post-office Box No. 2,024, New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

GRAND BOULEVARD AND 11TH-AV.—A choice plot, being half block of lots on wide street below 100th-st., cheap; also other corner and inside plots and single lots on 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th avs., and side streets, adjacent, for sale or exchange.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 71 Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

SUBURBAN RESIDENCES.

HUGUENOT PARK, WESTCHESTER COUNTY,

EIGHTEEN MILES from CITY HALL, and five minutes' walk from New-Rochelle or Pelhamville Depots, OVERLOOKING THE SOUND on the east, and the Palisades on the west. Land THOROUGHLY DRAINED, ROADS MACADAMIZED, SIDEWALKS BORDERED with TREES, beautiful lake, and pleasure-grounds, surrounded with fine country-seats. PLOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS will be disposed of on easy terms and at moderate prices to those desirous to erect houses for their own families. Further information can be had by applying to Dr. P. MOULTON or Hon. G. J. PENFIELD, New-Rochelle; B. D. LEFEVRE, No. 197 Fulton-st.; Major W. R. BERGHOLZ, Engineer, No. 20 Nassau-st., or to J. F. HARRISON, Secretary and Treasurer, No. 132 Nassau-st.

$20,000 TO $50,000 CASH, WITH A farm free and clear, is offered for approved New-York City property; is a country-seat and farm combined; 250 acres; superior residence and farm buildings; sixty-five miles by Harlem Railroad; well watered and fruited; pleasant and healthy neighborhood. Apply, with descriptions of property, to C. H. LOCK, No. 171 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

FOR SALE, IN GLOUCESTER COUNTY, VIRGINIA, within one and a half miles of navigable water, from 400 to 500 acres of timber, heavily set in white oak, chestnut, and pine. Apply to P. N. PAGE, Gloucester Court-house, Va., or Box No. 2,197 New-York Post-office.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

NEW STELY HOTEL FACING BROADWAY, between Cooper Institute and Bible House, to lease; 100 suites rooms, stores large, restaurant under the same. Nos. 25 and 27 3d-av.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

A PHYSICIAN DESIROUS TO GIVE UP house-keeping wishes to let, furnished, to a strictly private family of adults, the greater portion of his house; rent moderate; if desired, board will be taken in part payment. Address RETIRING HOUSEKEEPER, Box No. 117 New-York *Times* Office.

TO LET—THE FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone front house, No. 322 West 14th-st., is being put in order; rent $2,000; new gas fixtures throughout. THORNTON M. RODMAN, No. 696 Broadway, north-east corner 4th-st.

TO LET—THE COTTAGE NO. 12 WEST 36TH-ST., near 5th-av., from Oct. 1; references required. For terms, &c., apply at No. 14 West 36th-st.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR HEAD-STONES FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES.

WAR DEPARTMENT, }
QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, June 27, 1873. }

Proposals are invited for furnishing head-stones for the National Military Cemeteries, as prescribed by the law of 3d March, 1873, of which the following is an extract:

* * * * *

Provided, that the head-stones required by an act entitled "an act to establish and protect National Cemeteries," approved Feb. 22, 1867, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June 8, 1872, shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set, and the contract for supplying the same shall be awarded by the Secretary of War, after sixty days' advertisement in ten newspapers of general circulation, to some responsible person or persons whose samples and bids shall in the greatest measure combine the elements of durability, decency, and cheapness; and the sum of $1,000,000 is hereby appropriated for said purpose out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated; and the Secretary of War shall first determine for the various cemeteries the size and model for such head-stones, and the standards of quality and color of the stone to be used, and bids shall be made and decided with reference thereto; and contracts may be made for separate quantities of such head-stones; and the contracts made under this act shall provide for furnishing and setting all the said head-stones, and shall not in the aggregate exceed the sum hereby appropriated.

* * * * *

The total number to be furnished is estimated at 253,088. For the known, 147,694; for the unknown, 105,394.

Specifications, describing in detail the standard fixed by the Secretary of War, can be had on application by letter to this office, where also a specimen will be placed on exhibition within a few days.

The proposals should be in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for Head-stones for National Military Cemeteries," and addressed to the Quartermaster General of the Army, in whose office they will be opened, in the presence of bidders, on Saturday, September 6, 1873, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Secretary of War,
M. C. MEIGS,
Quartermaster General, Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

THE EIGHTH EXCURSION.

THE NEWSBOYS.

OVER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED LADS GO ON A TRIP UP THE SOUND—A JOLLY DAY.

The scene around the City Hall yesterday morning at 6 o'clock was very animated and picturesque. Hundreds of boys of every age, from 5 to 15, sat upon the steps, benches, curbstones, and hung on the railings peering anxiously in at the station-house windows waiting for the newsboys' picnic. They held their tickets, previously obtained, conspicuously in their hands, and wanted to go to the point of embarkation at once. Large numbers of persons going to work paused to watch the gathering newsboys, to whom this eighth excursion was given. At 7 o'clock the preparations for moving began, and several members of the committee under the care of Mr. Charles O'Connor, of the Lodging-house, Mr. George Calder, and Mr. Gourley, were stationed in the long corridor running through the City Hall basement, from east to west, to see that none but the proper class of boys should receive the red ribbon badges which were being distributed. Every boy accepted entered by the eastern door, one by one, and pinning the ribbon on the left side of his shirt, or jacket, passed to the western door and joined the solid column rapidly forming. The Governor's Island Band was stationed immediately in front of this entrance, and a large force from the City Hall Police, under the command of Capt. Leary kept back the crowds assembled to witness the departure of the boys.

In an incredibly short time 1,700 badges were distributed, and the column moved out upon the western plaza of the City Hall. Thence it was found necessary to go to the sidewalk in front of the building, where the boys were formed in three divisions, each of which followed its own banner, borne by a larger boy, suitably inscribed.

All being in readiness, at 7:30 A. M. the order to march was given, and the three divisions in solid column, headed by the police, first division banner, and Governor's Island Band, countermarched by the right flank to Broadway. It was a very pretty sight to see the "little Arabs," ten abreast, with outstretched hands resting on each others' shoulders to preserve the integrity of their formation, wheeling gracefully out of Broadway into the street between the new Post-office and the Park, thence into Printing-house-square, from which, with steady step and unbroken lines, they passed through Chatham-street to Chambers, along this to Pearl, thence into and through Dover to the dock, where the barge was ready to receive them. This march was admirably performed, and drew the attention of everybody in the streets. The passengers in the cars and the pedestrians on the sidewalks waved their hats and handkerchiefs to the "ragged regiment" going by. Working men and girls lined the curbs, and loudly applauded the imposing procession as it went past them. The Fourth and Sixth Wards turned out to see the news-boys depart upon a grand excursion.

When the head of the column stepped upon the dock its progress was somewhat impeded by the throng already there to see the boys off. The police, however, soon opened a way, and without a break the lads marched gaily down toward the gangway, where the divisions were halted and preparations for their embarkation rapidly completed. The first division was gotten on board, and then, so great was the pressure from behind, owing to the third division's anxiety to be *en route*, that a retrograde movement had to be ordered. The third, and half the second, division then countermarched up the pier to South-street, and pivoting there on an officer, came down to the barge in single file and passed on board in excellent order. All who had badges were now embarked, and several more stood on the wharf begging to be taken. Badges were given them, and they were allowed to join the excursion, which started from the pier at 8:30 o'clock. Loud cheers burst from those on the vessel and ashore as the Chicago slowly left the wharf and started on her way up the river with 1,769 happy boys on board.

The morning was bright and cool, a fine, fresh breeze swept the river and fanned the brows of the little fellows released from the hot streets of New-York for a few hours. Most of them were barefooted. Nearly all were jacketless, and many had no hats. One little fellow from Baxter-street had his feet stuck through the arms of an old coat, which was forced to serve him in lieu of regularly-cut trowsers. He was only six years old, with curling yellow locks and bright blue eyes. His name was "Hen." His mother was dead, and his father lived on the proceeds of his newspaper dealing. He was too upset with the joyful anticipation of the pleasant hours before him to be able to speak a great deal of his own affairs, and he soon broke away from any one who attempted to talk to him, to take a hand at leap-frog, or whatever else amusing was in progress. The very little boys had been separated from the large ones, and kept on the lower deck. Here they were given their breakfast immediately after the start, and the other lads from the upper deck received their meal next. When hunger was appeased, the band began to play and the boys to dance. It was very amusing to see little barefooted fellows performing first jig and then breakdown steps to polka and waltz music. In view of their predilection for the former more exhilarating, though less elegant, dance, Mr. Stigler confined his musicians' performances to jig and reel tunes to the intense gratification of the boys. Between dances the youngsters formed themselves into circles and sang many popular choruses—"Rally Round the Flag," "Down in the Coal Mines," "Champagne Charlie is My Name"—and one or two of the more musical treated the admiring bystanders to a negro song and dance, invariably performed without shoes. Ever and anon steam-boats, plying between New-York and the small towns up the Sound, would pass and salute the "Newsboys' Picnic" in the customary manner. On such occasions the singing and dancing would cease, and the boys would rush to the rail and return the courteous hail with loud and prolonged hurrahs. The convicts on Blackwell's Island came in for their share of these greetings, and, looking up from their penitential labors, raised their hats and hands in token of grateful recognition. The trip up the river was rendered more enjoyable by many pleasing incidents. Although the boys were of that class which is so generally regarded as intractable, they were managed and controlled as easily as could be desired. Though always ready to settle their little disputes by appeals to arms, the fisticuff encounters were by no means numerous. Whenever any such occurred, the combatants were seized at once and taken before the manager, who heard the complaint of each, and adjudicated according to the merits of the case. A reprimand for fighting and an equitable settlement of the point at issue were always regarded as sufficient by the disputants, who never renewed their difficulty. Long before the barge reached Oriental Grove all bellicose tendencies disappeared, and the utmost harmony prevailed.

Curious little fellows were among this throng of gamins. There were some who seemed to be boys, but were men in all but years. These mannikins sat in nooks, corners, and coils of rope by themselves, smoking cigar butts, and regarding the boisterous gambols of their companions with grim contempt stamped on every feature. When asked why they did not take part in the fun, they replied: "I come for rest and good eating. I ain't agoin' to tire myself hoppin' around with them fellers." In course of conversation with one of these old-fashioned boys, it was learned that, had the picnic taken place on any other day of the week but Saturday, there would have been 2,000 or 3,000 applicants for admission to the barge. On Saturday, it appears, a great many newsboys work in the markets, as well as at selling papers, to make up money enough to carry them over Sunday. Therefore, these could not afford to come on the excursion.

At 11:15 Oriental Grove was reached. As the barge headed for the landing the excitement among the boys became intense. They shouted, hugged each other, threw their caps in the air, leaped up and down. Learning that they were to have a swim when they got on the beach, some began to disrobe on board, so as to lose none of the precious minutes allowed them in the grove. When the gangways were rigged and the newsboys properly formed in line, the order to disembark was given, and the line passing to the dock afforded a queer spectacle to the bystanders, who, by the way, were all men. There were little urchins ready for their bath, with their clothes in bundles under their arms, taking sandwiches from the steward as they went out, and wrapping them in their caps depositing the same in some nook under the careful eye of a friend. The next minute they were diving, plunging, and sporting in the cool green sea-water like young dolphins. For a quarter of an hour or so they were allowed to enjoy their frolic in the water, from which it would have been very hard to coax them had not the announcement been made that "Punch and Judy" were just about to perform on the platform near the hotel. In a moment the water was deserted, and hundreds of lads were donning their scanty garments on the beach. Then there was a rush for the stairs leading to the platform, up which a stream of lads was pouring. When, at length, they got to the upper floor, they crowded around the Punch and Judy show stand in hundreds. The rafters and cross-beams overhead were covered with boys in a twinkling, and these believing themselves privileged as a sort of "gallery," began the usual whistling, hooting, and shrieking peculiar to that portion of east-side theatres. The smaller boys were placed in the front rows, and made with all the rest to sit down quietly to await the rising of the curtain. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, one of the contributors to the Fund, had come with a party of ladies all the way from Whitestone in carriages to see the newsboys enjoy themselves. They had seats accorded them in a "private box" on the right of the "proscenium," separated from the parquet by a strong cord, and commanding a full view of the earnest faces of the excursionists. Silence reigned completely when the curtain went up and Mr. Punch delivered the address of welcome, to the great delight of the throng who gave him a very hearty reception, and the performance was received with great applause. Then the boys descended the stairs and chased each other through the grove. Their games were interrupted at their height by the long roll of the drum, and from every quarter, intuitively knowing that the assembly was being beaten, they swarmed around the drummer. Obedient to order they formed behind him and marched into the heart of the wood, where they were informed that they could help themselves to sprigs of brush and undergrowth. In less time than it takes to tell it, every lad from the smallest to the tallest bore a bough and had fallen into line again. The column then proceeded to the barge, and its members deposited their branches on board and returned to the grove. Again the games were renewed, and the band on the platform played its liveliest airs. The boys joined with the musicians, and sang the popular airs the latter were playing. Nothing could surpass their delight, and when the steam-boat whistle blew the "recall" they begged to be allowed to stay still longer. This could not be, however, for the afternoon was far advanced, the tide was turning, and there was quite a journey before them, so they reluctantly re-embarked and the barge left for home.

The homeward passage was certainly pleasanter, if possible, than the outward one. After the boys were all fed for the third time, the band played up and down stairs by turns, and the most grotesque dances were performed by the youngsters. Incidents were more numerous than they had been in the morning, and all the steamers bound up the Sound, with their large crowds of passengers, saluted the returning excursionists. The Rhode Island whistled again and again, the Nelly White dipped her colors and fired a heavy gun, the Northam's passengers stood at her rail and waved their hats and handkerchiefs, the State of New-York whistled, and the people on the Astoria, Hunter's Point and Brooklyn ferry-boats gave hearty cheers as they passed the barge. The New-York shore of the East River was hugged on the way home, and, as it was Saturday afternoon, the gardens, beer parks, and platforms overhanging it were occupied by many pleasure-seekers. These looked down upon the newsboys, and sent good wishes after them in many languages. The little fellows always returned the compliment, and reached their destination at the foot of Dover-street in the very best spirits. The order to go ashore was received half sorrowfully; but as they passed over the gangways with green boughs in their hands, the lads turned cheerful faces to the manager, and bid him good-bye with many thanks. Their day's sport had not ended yet, however. There was the march to the City Hall to come yet.

During the passage down an incident occurred that will serve to indicate the dare-devil spirit which rules these little wanderers of the streets. Having to draw closer in shore on account of the tideway, the barge passed quite near the foot of Gouverneur-street, 100 or 200 yards distant perhaps. The cry of "boy overboard" rang out upon the lower deck, and the row-boat with the man in her astern adrift. Looking on the water three lads were seen striking out for the wharf. Their caps were on their heads, and they seemed to be getting along very comfortably. Just then one of the newsboys said: "Oh, they live near Gouverneur-street, and wanted to get their money, run down and buy papers, and so they jumped overboard." This was found to be literally true. They had actually leaped from the upper deck with their clothes on, and swam ashore without any difficulty. The incident caused a delay until the boatman could return.

But at the wharf the column formed by divisions, as in the morning, with the police and band ahead. Each boy bore a green bough, and two carried a young tree at the head of the column. In this manner they marched from the dock through South-street to New Chambers; up it to Chatham, and thence to the City Hall. The route of the procession was lined by thousands of people. The house-tops and windows were alive. The bystanders clapped and cheered, and many a poor woman said: "God bless the men who do this for the poor boys!" In the best order, eight abreast, the newsboys proudly returned to the place from which they started, and with three rousing cheers dispersed.

The picnic was a great success; not a boy was sick, sore, or dissatisfied. The medical staff, comprising Drs. E. Dennison, W. F. Thoms, and Stites had nothing to do in a professional way; but they rendered most efficient service by the aid they gave in taking care of the boys. The excursion will be long remembered by the newsboys of this City as a bright page in their turbulent lives.

The police escort furnished by Capt. Leary consisted of Roundsmen Meade and Conlin, and Officers Bendon, Connor, Hunt, Speight, Halloway, O'Connor, Fisher, Brophy, and Traver. They were very energetic and did most efficient service.

The following expenses were incurred during the day:

Barge, tug, and boats	$130 00
Band	65 00
Extra boats	6 00
Punch and Judy	10 00
Sugar	24 00
Ribbons and badges	21 00
Steward's stores	16 90
Repairs	7 00
240 quarts ice-cream	84 00
300 quarts milk	18 00
1,500 pounds ice	3 00
Citric acid	6 00
Lemons and limes	15 40
Printing	15 50
Cartage	6 50
Steward and waiters	40 00
Extra help	4 50
Medical supplies	2 80
Coffee and tea	3 34
Wharfage	2 00
3,000 rolls	30 00
1,500 sponge-cakes	45 00
300 loaves bread	30 00
94 pounds corned beef	16 92
163 pounds ham	29 34
48 pounds tongue	10 48
56 pounds butter	19 04
Petty cash	16 59
Total	$678 31

This makes the pro rata expense for each of the 1,769 children taken, about 38 1-5 cents.

THE SOUTH-STREET STALLS.

Anticipating the action of the Board of Health the owners of the fish and fruit stalls in South-street, adjoining Fulton Market, set to work at an early hour yesterday morning to take down their stands, and by 6 o'clock in the afternoon scarcely a trace of their existence was to be found. The officers of the Board of Health visited Fulton Market on Friday, and having decided upon removing the stalls in this street, orders were issued to that effect, and by 12 o'clock last night the sanitary squad were to commence the work of demolition. The occupiers of the stalls, however, believing the Board of Health to be now really in earnest in their determination to improve the sanitary condition of the City, took the matter in hands themselves, and the streets are now entirely cleared of these obstructions, much to the comfort and convenience of the public. Persons approaching the Fulton Ferry and Peck-slip can now breathe freely, without fear of contagion from those offensive odors which prevailed in this neighborhood.

VITAL STATISTICS.

From the reports of the Board of Health it would appear that there were 485 births, 740 deaths, and 155 marriages in the City during the week ending yesterday. This exhibit, compared with the record of the previous week, shows a decrease of 149 deaths, an increase of 10 births, and an increase of 59 marriages.

SARATOGA AUGUST MEETING.

THIRD DAY—COUNTESS, SATIRE, AND HUBBARD THE WINNERS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, Aug. 9.—A blue sky and a breezy electrical atmosphere tended to enhance the incidental pleasures of the third day's reunion on the Saratoga Course. As a natural consequence of the delightful weather, everybody appeared to be in the best of spirits, and a joyous, happy throng of pleasure-seekers emerged from the hotels, and filled the avenues leading to the Mecca of the day. The attendance was, therefore, large and remunerative to the association, notwithstanding that the programme was but moderately attractive. The track was never in better order than it was to-day, but the time made in the races could have been much faster. The races were three in number, and the first, the only stake race of the day, was won by Mr. Belmont's filly Countess, which is a full sister to Count D'Orsay. This makes the eighth stake won by this stable during the season, which speaks well for the skill of Ben Pryor and the English jockey, Evans. There was considerable delay in getting off the horses in each race, which was annoying to the spectators, and many of them made their impatience manifest in the stamping of feet, especially just before the last race. The details of the sport are given below.

SWEEPSTAKES FOR TWO-YEAR OLDS.

The overture to the proceedings of the day was performed by the youngsters in the sweepstakes for two-year olds, three-quarters of a mile. This brought out the following six high-bred youngsters, viz.: August Belmont's b. f. Countess, by Kentucky, out of Lady Blessington, by imp. Eclipse; D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. c. by Asteroid, out of Sue Washington, by Revenue; Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Dublin, by Kentucky, out of Zaidee, by imp. Belshazzar; Hunter & Travers' b. c. King Pin, by Lexington, out of imp. Eltham Lass, by Kingston; F. Morris' b. c. Shillaly, by imp. Eclipse, out of a mare by Slasher, out of imp. Barbarity, by Simoon, and A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Vandalite, by Vandal, out of Vesper Light, by Childe Harold. The splendid form shown by the Belmont stable this Summer, together with the well-known speed possessed by the sister of Count D'Orsay, brought the heavy betting men to support her heavily, while the Morris stable, always dangerous in two-year-old races, with its speedy Eclipse stock, was firmly backed. All the others had shown well in previous races, with the exception of the "green un" entered by the McDaniel confederacy, and this tended to make the race a remarkable one for betting. The Countess was a great favorite last night, but the others sold so close together that it was a matter of impossibility to judge which of the lot was accepted as having the second best chance in the race. And this same uncertainty was manifested just before the race, as will be seen from the rates obtained, which were as follows:

Countess	$675	$1,050	$1,000
Vandalite	400	305	270
King Pin	365	330	340
Dublin	355	300	285
McDaniel	300	301	205
Shillaly	230	370	340
Total	$2,325	$2,665	$2,440

THE RACE.

After tiring the patience of the spectators with eight false attempts, they were sent away, with Dublin more than a length in the lead, King Pin second, Vandalite third, Countess fourth, McDaniel's fifth, and Shillaly sixth. As they rushed down the shute toward the half-mile pole, they were all in a bunch, and it was difficult to see which was in the lead. When they entered the regular track at the half-mile pole, Dublin was leading by half a length, Vandalite second, with Countess on her quarter, McDaniel's fourth, King Pin fifth, Shillaly sixth, all of them close up. As they came round the lower turn, the favorite moved up into the second place, in which movement she was followed up by the McDaniel colt, while Vandalite fell back to the fourth place. King Pin and Morris were together in the rear. Dublin passed the three-quarter pole half a length in front of the Countess, and a close race was anticipated as they came up the homestretch, but in this the spectators were disappointed as Dublin gave way, and Countess came to the front. King Pin in the meantime left Shillaly and headed McDaniel's colt, but they could not overtake the Countess, which had the race in hand and won by nearly two lengths in the fast time of 1:17½. The struggle for the second place between McDaniel's colt and King Pin was close, and they appeared to reach the goal simultaneously, but the judges gave the second place to King Pin. Shillaly was fourth, Vandalite fifth, and Dublin sixth. This is the eighth stake won by Mr. Belmont this season.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Sweepstakes for two-year olds, $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $700 added; second horse to save his stake; winners of $1,000, 5 pounds; of $1,500, 7 pounds; of $2,000, 10 pounds extra; three-quarters of a mile; 24 subscribers; value to winner $2,100.

A. Belmont's b. f. Countess, by Kentucky, out of Lady Blessington. Evans. 1
Hunter & Travers' b. c. King Pin, by Lexington, out of imp. Etham Lass. F. Grey. 2
D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. c. by Asteroid, out of Sue Washington. McCabe. 3
F. Morris' b. c. Shillaly, by imp. Eclipse, out of Slasher Barbarity. Sparling. 4
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Vandalite, by Vandal, out of Vesper Light. A. Lakeland. 5
Jos. Donahues' ch. c. Dublin, by Kentucky, out of Zaidee. W. Lakeland. 6

Time—1:17½.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH DASH.

The second affair on the programme was a dash of a mile and an eighth for three-year olds, with a penalty of ten pounds for winners of any single race amounting to $1,000. This imposition kept out the cracks, and nine of the smaller fry had the contest to themselves, although most of them were known to possess great turns of speed and would run the distance of the race in fast time although carrying 110 pounds. The entries were Rice & McCormack's b. f. Sunrise, by Planet, out of Ultima, by Lexington; J. F. Wilson's ch. c. Mart Jordan, (formerly John Boulger,) by Revolver, out of Mattie C., by imp. Yorkshire; J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch. f. Buchu, by Planet, out of Lavender, by Wagner; D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. f. Cora Linn, by Lexington, out of Dolly Carter, by imp. Glencoe; D. J. Crouse's ch. f. Satire, by Revolver, out of Syren, by Oliver; M. A. Littell's br. c. Wizard, by Concord, out of Dolly Morgan, by Revenue; L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Limestone, by War Dance, out of Transylvania; J. W. Weldon's ch. c. Warlike, by War Dance, dam by Captain Beard, and R. W. Walden's b. c. Utica, by Lexington, out of Kitty Clark, by imp. Glencoe. Col. McDaniel announced that he would not start Cora Linn, and consequently she was left out of the pools. Sunrise was made the favorite, while the others brought good prices, as will appear from the subjoined figures:

Sunrise	$100	$130	$540
Mart Jordan	40	110	250
Wizard	30	115	275
Warlike	25	75	300
Satire	30	75	165
Limestone Utica Buchu	52	70	300
Total	$277	$575	$1,890

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and an eighth, they were started from the furlong pole, mid-way of the homestretch. The lot were fractious, and more than twenty minutes were wasted before they were sent on their journey. At last the flag fell, and a good start was effected, Utica in the lead, Wizard second, Sunrise third, Limestone fourth, the others in a bunch. As they passed the stand Sunrise was in the lead, Limestone and Warlike head and head in the second place, Utica fourth, Satire fifth, Wizard sixth, Jordan seventh, and Buchu eighth. As they went round the turn, Utica went to the third position; Sunrise was leading half a length, Limestone second, a length before Utica, third, Warlike fourth, Satire fifth; the others close together in the rear. They ran in this manner past the quarter-pole, but on going down the backstretch Warlike moved up and took the third position from Utica. Limestone then fell back and Warlike was soon in the second place and challenging Sunrise. When they passed the half-mile pole they were head and head, with Utica in close attendance; Satire waiting in the fourth position, Wizard fifth, Limestone sixth, Jordan seventh, and Buchu eighth. Coming around the lower turn Warlike came to the front and was leading Sunrise three-quarters of a length, while Utica was lapped on the latter. When they reached the three-quarter pole Sunrise had again got on even terms with Warlike, while the others were close up with them. As they came up the homestretch Wizard rushed up from the rear division, and Satire came to the fourth place. Warlike, Wizard, and Sunrise ran together for some distance, when the latter forged to the front and looked like a winner, when Satire came with a rush and went immediately to the front, winning the race by a length in 1:58, Sunrise second, half a length before Wizard, third, Warlike fourth, Utica fifth, Mart Jordan sixth, Buchu seventh, and Limestone eighth.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Purse $500, for three-year olds; winners this year of any single race amounting to $1,000, 10 pounds extra; one mile and an eighth.

D. J. Crouse's ch. f. Satire, by Revolver, out of Syren. 1
Rice & McCormack's b. f. Sunrise, by Planet, dam Ultima. 2
M. A. Littell's br. c. Wizard, by Concord, dam Dolly Morgan. 3
J. W. Weldon's ch. c. Warlike, by War Dance, dam by Captain Beard. 4
R. W. Walden's b. c. Utica, by Lexington, dam Kitty Clark. 5
J. F. Wilson's ch. c. Mart Jordan, by Revolver, dam Mattie C. 6
J. W. H. Reynolds' ch. f. Buchu, by Planet, dam Lavender. 7
L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Limestone, by War Dance, dam Transylvania. 8

Time—1:58.

THE TWO MILES AND THREE-QUARTERS.

The turmoil concluded with the dash of two miles and three-quarters, for all ages, for which there were but three entries, viz.: D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Hubbard, four years, by Planet out of Minnie Mansfield, by imp. Glencoe; also ch. f. Katy Pease, the full sister to Hubbard, and C. J. Alloway's, b. c. Boss Tweed, four years, by Asteroid out of Alabama by Brown Dick. This was considered such a dead sure thing for the McDaniel's party that there was very little attention paid to it, and the few pools that were sold were at the following odds:

Hubbard, Katy Pease	$155	$300	100
Boss Tweed	25	50	15

THE RACE.

The distance being two and three-quarter miles, they were started from the shute or extra stretch, and when the flag fell, after some delay, Hubbard went off three lengths ahead of Boss Tweed, who was two lengths in front of Katy Pease. As they ran down the shute Hubbard ran away a dozen lengths from Boss Tweed, and turned into the regular track at the half-mile pole with that lead. Katy Pease was eight lengths behind the Boss. Coming round the lower turn Hubbard got further away, and when he passed the stand he was a hundred yards before Boss Tweed, who was fifteen or twenty lengths ahead of Katy Pease. As they went round the turn Hubbard was taken in hand, and Boss Tweed got somewhat closer to him, while Katy Pease dropped away out of the race. As they went along the backstretch the Boss closed at every jump, and the few uninitiated who had invested on him were jubilant. At the half-mile pole Hubbard was but two lengths in advance of Boss Tweed, while Katy Pease by the slowness of the pace, was enabled to get within hailing distance of the others. Hubbard well in hand kept to the front, and came round to the stand again leading the Boss a length and a half, Katy Pease falling away a hundred yards. As they went round the turn for the last time, Boss Tweed made an effort and succeeded in lapping Hubbard's quarter, and in this way they passed the quarter-pole, Katy now 200 yards behind. As they went down the backstretch, Hubbard began to leave Tweed, and was four lenghts from him at the half-mile pole. He continued to open the gap, and won the race in the hollowest manner possible, by twenty lengths, Katy Pease 100 yards behind Boss Tweed. Time—4:58¾.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Purse $800, for all ages; two and three-quarter miles.

D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Hubbard, 4 years, by Planet, out of Minnie Mansfield, 108 pounds. 1
C. J. Alloway's b. c. Boss Tweed, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Alabama, 108 pounds. 2
D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. f. Katy Pease, 3 years, by Planet, out of Minnie Mansfield, 87 pounds. 3

Time—4:58¾.

SALT-WATER DAYS.

HOW OUR NEIGHBORS OF NEW-JERSEY ENJOYED THEMSELVES YESTERDAY.

There is no more happy custom in connection with rural life in New-Jersey than the annual observance of the "Salt-water Days," and the healthful and agreeable recreations by which they are invariably attended. The labors of the harvest have just been brought to a close, the fruits of the earth have been cut and cared for, and around the busy farms along the Raritan River there is comparative quiet and rest. Satisfied that the toils of the past season have yielded a goodly store, and laid up provision for the partial inaction of the coming Winter, the farmers in the tract of country lying within a radius of twenty miles of the Raritan every successive year betake themselves, with their families and friends, to the salt water for a day in each week. Yesterday was the first day of this "salt water" season, and though the numbers present should hardly be taken as a criterion of the crowds which yearly flock to the river's banks, yet the thousands who lined the beach at South Amboy, at Perth Amboy, and Florida Grove presented clear evidence of the continuance of the custom, and the manner of its observance showed conclusively that the interest it excited in years past is still felt in it.

Florida Grove is always the central point of attraction, and hither myriads of vehicles of all descriptions, and in all conditions of repair and unrepair, are quietly driving on these mornings just as soon as an early breakfast has inspired their owners with confidence in their ability to meet the exertions incidental to the day's enjoyment. In past years it has been customary with those who live a considerable distance from Florida Grove, such as the New-Brunswickers, and the people of the villages bordering on the Raritan, to proceed there by a small steam-boat which plied along the river, but latterly the thousands who have sought this method of conveyance have been unable to find accommodation, and yesterday, the saloon steam-boat Wyoming, belonging to H. B. Crossett, accompanied by the barge Caledonia for dancing, were engaged to convey passengers to the grove, and South and Perth Amboy. Accordingly, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning the Wyoming and barge were in readiness, at New-Brunswick Pier, to receive passengers. Even at that early hour crowds of men, women, and children, decked out in their costliest attire, were waiting to purchase tickets, and when, at 8 o'clock, the boat began to move down the river, every portion of the vessel was occupied. With music, singing, and dancing, the journey down the river to the grove was pleasantly made, and shortly after 10 o'clock a landing was effected. Florida Grove is situated on a slight elevation above the banks of the Raritan, and a more delightful spot for a stroll, a dance, a bath, or a day's quiet enjoyment, could not well be obtained. Those who had assembled at the grove before the boat party, postponed their immersion until the latter arrived, and immediately afterward a tremendous rush was made for the water. The scene that followed was immensely amusing. On their own confession nearly half the party had not enjoyed a plunge for a year before, and being professedly people who desired pleasure combined with the least possible expense, they were opposed to extravagant bathing dresses, and the consequence was the exhibition of the strangest and most motly collection of articles of vesture ever witnessed. With the exception of a few young ladies, who evidently intended to shine in their bathing costumes, all were dressed with a total disregard to custom or those nice discriminations in apparel which distinguish the gentler from the rougher sex. All laughed and joked at the strangeness of each other's appearance, but everything was taken with the utmost good humor, and when they had again assumed their normal attire, dancing was commenced with vigor. There was the usual diffidence generally manifested at first on such occasions, the complaints of being unable to dance and the numberless pretty female objections which are familiar to all; but gradually these gave way, and the fun became fast and furious. The day advanced, and under the cheering influence of numberless glasses of lemonade, (other beverages were strictly forbidden,) ice-cream, and a thousand other little etceteras, the healthy country boys and girls threw off restraints, and abandoning themselves to the spirit of the hour danced with a vivacity not quite permissible in the German. Waltz and polka gave place to the country dance and "shin-dig," alternated only with games of a varied character, and in this manner the day passed. Similar observances characterized the gatherings at South and Perth Amboy, and all returned to their homes before evening.

A MISSING FOREMAN.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Gesner, of No. 243 East Fourteenth-street, who is erecting a large building in Carmine-street, near Varick-street, gave his foreman, Michael Smith, of No. 52 Prince-street, $650 to pay his masons and bricklayers. Smith failed to appear at the time appointed for paying the men, and could not be found in the City last night, although Mr. Gesner, the workmen, and several detectives were busily engaged seeking for him.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

There were 1,819 arrests during the past week.

Marshal Hart, Chief of the License Bureau, reports that during the last week he has granted 130 licenses, and received therefrom a revenue of $330.

The John Collins Association, composed mainly of the members of an east side down-town Republican organization, go on a picnic to Sulzer's Park on Monday afternoon.

Sir Bryan Edwards, ex-Justice of the Island of Jamaica, visited the City Hall yesterday. He was conducted through the Governor's Room and the various departments by an attaché of the Mayor's Office.

Rev. Abraham Yaeger, formerly a distinguished Jewish Rabbi of Mobile, and who was converted to Christianity some two years since, will preach in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association this evening.

The steamship Weser, which left Bremen on July 26 and Southampton on July 29, reached this port at an early hour yesterday morning. She brings advices fresher by two days than the mail news previously at hand.

Timothy Condon and Lambert Feltner, two workmen in an up-town fat-melting establishment, were brought up yesterday at the Special Sessions for violations of the health ordinances. They pleaded guilty, but as their employer had given up business the Court suspended sentence.

It is thought in New-Bedford that Capt. Hadwin, who was murdered in Greene-street on Monday night, was killed for his money, as he is said to have had $1,000 on his person. He owned a house in Fall River, Mass., and one half of his vessel. He has left a widow and an adopted child.

David Murphy, who on the 17th of July, 1872, shot and killed William Barry, and who was convicted of murder in the first degree, but whose sentence was finally commuted to imprisonment for life, was taken to Sing Sing yesterday morning, with ten other criminals, in custody of Deputy Sheriffs Shields and Cahill.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company yesterday, Col. Thos. A. Scott was elected President, Andrew Peirce, Vice President, and General Manager, and Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, Treasurer. John Edgar Thomson, Thomas A. Scott, Alfred L. Dennis, and David Salomon were chosen directors.

The Astoria branch of the Second-avenue Railroad is now running from the Astoria Ferry, located at Ninety-second-street and Avenue A, down Avenue A to Eighty-sixth-street, through Eighty-sixth-street to the Second-avenue, down Second-avenue to Stuyvesant-street, to Astor-place, to Broadway, and returning same way.

Controller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the City Treasury: From street openings and improvements and interest, $12,103 85; arrears of taxes, assessment, water rent, and interest, $11,283 26; market cellar rent and market rents and fees, $550 33; Croton-water rents and penalties, $1,652 40; licenses and fines, $28 25; total, $25,618 09.

Michael Jordan, a sailor on the packet-ship Hamilton Fish, running between New-York and Liverpool, was held yesterday, by Commissioner Stilwell to answer a charge of stabbing John Alca, the first mate, on the vessel's last trip to this port. He tells a story of hard usage on the voyage, and says he stabbed the mate in self-defense, after having received much punishment.

The public is warned against a short, dark, young man, with side-whiskers, who asks people to change a bill, without handing it over, and while counting the change wishes the favor repeated, often succeeding in sufficiently confusing his obliging victims as to enable him to march off with the change for two bills on payment of one. At the worst, if taxed, he plausibly pleads "absence of mind."

The collections of the Bureau of Assessments for the week ending the 9th inst. amount to $50,815 60, divided as follows: Broadway Widening fund, $20,467; Riverside Park fund, $1,282 69; assessment fund, $3,006; New Road or Drive fund, $557; Street Improvement fund, $21,626 44; Sixth-avenue Improvement fund, $50; interest on assessments, $3,826 47. Total, $50,815 60. Collections between Jan. 1 and Aug. 2, 1873, $4,146,397 33. Total collections in the bureau for the year 1873, $4,197,212 93.

BROOKLYN.

Arrests last week, 509; taxes and assessments collected, $71,587.

In spite of the recent raid on gambling-houses it is alleged that nineteen policy shops and a faro bank are in full operation in the city.

Controller Schroeder refuses to accept the increase of his salary from $3,000 to $10,000 a year, and yesterday a warrant for $250 was substituted for one for $833, the former being the monthly salary of the Controller previous to the passage of the charter.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Westchester County Musical Association will be held at the Presbyterian Church, Mount Kisco, commencing on Tuesday, 26th inst., and continuing three days. Prof. W. O. Perkins, of Boston, will act as conductor of the proceedings on the occasion.

A district convention of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held at Peekskill toward the close of the present month. Numerous delegations from New-York and towns along the Hudson River are expected to be present.

The Board of Water Commissioners, of Yonkers, have secured a partial supply of pure water for that city from Bowers' Pond for $25,000, and steps are being taken to acquire legal possession of the property. The pond has an area of upward of four acres, and is located 292 feet above high water mark. It is also proposed to secure the water of Grassy Sprain Brook.

Michael Nolan, an employe of the Harlem Railroad Company, and residing at West Mount Vernon, while engaged in cutting grass and weeds from the edge of the tracks, near the junction of the Harlem and New-Haven Railroads, was struck by the locomotive of the downward-bound Mount Kisco train yesterday morning. He had his collar-bone broken and was otherwise seriously, if not fatally, injured. He was removed to his home by some of his fellow-laborers.

Coroner Brennecke held an inquest at Rye, yesterday, upon the body of a child 3 years old, named Rollo Hefferon, who was struck by a train of the New-Haven Railroad and so severely injured that it died in the course of twelve hours after the accident. The child had wandered from home to the railroad, and was not observed by the engineer in time to prevent the casualty. The child was thrown some distance by the pilot. It was immediately taken to the office of Dr. Starr, at Rye Station, when its injuries were found to be of a fatal character. The Coroner's jury exonerated the engineer from all blame in the matter.

LONG ISLAND.

The report of a collision at the Babylon Station between two trains was incorrect.

A young man named William Smidt, of Wood Road, Clifton, was prostrated by the heat on Thursday afternoon, and died soon afterward. The remains were taken in charge by Mr. Oats, undertaker, at Stapleton, and buried yesterday.

An interesting return match of base-ball was played at the Camp Washington Grounds, New-Brighton, on Friday, between the Arlingtons of New-York and the Staten Island Base-ball and Cricket Club, which resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 19 to 7.

The Presbyterians of Oyster Bay are constructing a new church, which will be completed about the 1st of September. The cost will be about $18,000, and it will probably be one of the finest rural churches on the island. There is some talk of converting the old church building, at the corner of South and Main streets, into a Town Hall.

At Hunter's Point, early yesterday morning, Mr. Daniel Dexter Allen, of No. 10 East Thirty-third-street, New-York, cut his throat with a razor. The wound was sewn up at the Second Precinct Station-house. Mr. Allen was then taken home in a critical condition. It is stated that a difference of opinion with his father was the occasion for the attempt at suicide, and that he only regrets it was unsuccessful.

STATEN ISLAND.

An attempt was made, on Friday, by the prisoners confined in the Richmond County Jail to escape by digging a hole two and a half feet in diameter under the flooring and through the outer stone wall of the building. The work was all completed during the day, and the prisoners, twenty-one in number, were only waiting for nightfall to walk out; but it so happened that the Sheriff, Mr. Alston, was working in his garden, adjoining the jail, and discovered the break in the wall. He at first supposed that all the prisoners had escaped, but upon hastening inside the jail found them all safe, and had them properly secured.

NEW-JERSEY.

There will be music at the Schuetzen Park to-day.

Prof. John J. Laird has been selected as Superintendent of the Paterson Public Schools.

John Loveland fell from a peach-train at South Elizabeth yesterday, and was fatally injured.

Patrick Fallon, a Jersey City laborer, died on the pier at the foot of Morris-street, yesterday, while intoxicated.

Sophia Frolich, a widow, was arrested in Newark yesterday, on the rather singular charge that she had induced a Mr. Schenck to desert his wife. As Schenck has left the city altogether, the charge could not be sustained.

The clerks of the Park Bank and the employes of J. B. Speelman & Son played a game of base-ball at Hoboken yesterday. The bank clerks were defeated, the score being 3 to 9.

William Post and James Fox, two boys residing in Paterson, were yesterday run over by an Almshouse horse and wagon, which escaped from the driver and flew down Main-street. The boys are severely injured, and their death is expected.

The light and heavy weights of the Atlantic Boat Club had a race yesterday, from their boat-house, foot of Twelfth-street, Hoboken. The race was a six-oared gig race, over a course three miles up the river and return. Shortly after the start, the light weights fouled the heavy weights, and carried away the rudder of their gig. The heavy-weight boat returned to the boat-house, but the light weights kept on, making the distance in 24:45.

MINOR CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Patrick Ryan was yesterday committed for trial at the Yorkville Police Court on a charge of petty larceny preferred against him by Mrs. Ann Stenson, of No. 210 East Twenty-eighth-street, who found him in her room about a week ago, with the intention, she supposed, of stealing.... A boy named Joseph Trazey was found in the prisoners' box at the morning session, after the calendar had been called. He was brought from the Twenty-first Precinct Station-house, and had been arrested at the instance of his father, but neither his father nor the officer who arrested him was present in court. The boy was, therefore, discharged.... In the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, before Justice Shandley, Anna Brady, a girl only fourteen years of age, was charged with stealing a pocket-book containing $50 from her adopted mother, Mrs. Slavin, of No. 210 West Fifty-sixth-street, who alleges that the money was left in a trunk in a room in the above house. On being questioned by Justice Shandley, she stoutly denied having taken the money. Mr. Samuel Rivers, a resident of the same house, on being sworn, testified to having seen Anna on the afternoon of the day that the money was taken, (the 8th of August,) with a large quantity of bills in her hand. She was committed for examination.... Hannah Pelberg, of No. 108 Ridge-street, charged Harris Neustedter with stealing a shawl valued at $15. She alleges that on the 5th of August Neustedter sold her husband, Mandel Pelberg, three shawls for $40, and that the two men left the house together. Shortly after, Neustedter came back and told her that her husband had found a customer for one of the shawls, and had sent him after it. She, believing him, gave it to him. When her husband returned she questioned him about it, and he said he had not sent the man after it. Meeting him on the street on Friday, she had him arrested. He was held to answer in default of $300.... Augusta Hanley was charged with stealing $6 from Mrs. Charlotte Stors, of No. 169 Forsyth-street, who alleges that it was taken from a bureau in her apartments. Augusta pleaded guilty to the charge, and was held in default of $300.... Wm. Bucklin, of No. 4 Greenwich-street, was committed, last evening, at Jefferson Market Police Court, by Justice Ledwith, in default of $1,000 bail, on a charge of having picked the pocket of Edward Delavie, of No. 170 Suffolk-street, of a pocket-book containing checks of the cash value of $75 97.... Frank Morris, of Philadelphia, was also committed by Justice Ledwith, in default of $500 bail, charged with having stolen $45 from the pocket of his brother, Lewis Morris, who was sent to the House of Detention, in order to compel him to appear on trial.... The examination in the case of Joseph and Annie Rivers, and Joseph Holmes, arrested as burglars, at the house No. 226 West Twenty-ninth-street, on Tuesday morning last, and which has been continued from day to day, before Justice Ledwith, in order to give Capt. McIlwaine an opportunity to connect them with burglaries heretofore committed, by means of goods and samples found in their possession, came to a conclusion last evening. The woman and Holmes were discharged for lack of proof. Rivers was committed without bail.... During a quarrel yesterday morning between James Larkin and John Wade and their wives, at their residence, No. 791 Eleventh-avenue, Mrs. Larkin was struck on the head with a tumbler, and severely injured.... Andrew McCarthy, of No. 326 Cherry-street, was run over by a coal-cart, at Pier No. 46 East River, and slightly injured.... Catherine Frost, of St. Johns, N. B., arrived here from Hudson, N. Y., yesterday, abandoned by her husband. She was sent to the Commissioners of Charities.... John Hammond, three years old, of No. 207 Mercer-street, fell, while playing in Washington-square yesterday, and received a severe wound of the head.... Denis Tobin, of No. 311 East Forty-sixth-street, while at work in the basement of No. 402 East Forty-fifth-street, fell and broke his leg. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.... Patrick Healy, fifteen years old, of No. 233 Mulberry-street, had his right leg broken by being run over in Broadway. Taken to Park Hospital.... Thomas McGrath, of No. 119 Baxter-street, while at work at No. 587 Broome-street, received a severe scalp-wound from a plank falling on his head.... Patrick Briody, of No. 464 West Twenty-sixth-street, fell into the hold of an ice-barge at the foot of West Fourteenth-street, and broke two of his ribs.... Mary Martin, fifty years of age, of No. 163 Lewis-street, was run over and severely injured in front of her residence yesterday.... Mary Miller, seventeen months old, of 232 East Thirty-fourth-street, fell from the fourth story window of her parents' residence yesterday evening. She fell on the shoulder of a boy who was passing by, and was but slightly injured.... Jacob Huber, of No. 241 Third-street, fell from the front platform of a Fourth-avenue car yesterday evening and had his left leg badly crushed.

SUICIDES IN NEW-JERSEY.

Mary E. Williams, employed as a domestic in the family of Samuel Brown, residing on Jackson-avenue, Jersey City, committed suicide yesterday morning by taking laudanum. The cause of the act is not positively known, but Mrs. Brown attributes it to the fact that a young man named Erwood, with whom she kept company, and to whom it is supposed she was engaged to be married, suddenly ceased visiting her about a month ago. Deceased was very despondent Friday night. She was out awhile, and it has since been ascertained that she went to Erwood's boarding-house. It is not known whether she saw him, but on going away she told a neighbor that Erwood would never see her again. When she reached home she sat down in a chair and began to sob. Mrs. Brown tried to ascertain her troubles, but she refused to say anything about them. Mrs. Brown remained up with her until nearly midnight endeavoring to induce her to go to bed, but she refused. Twice during the night Mrs. Brown arose, hearing the girl moving, but she still declined to go up stairs. At 7:30 she was found insensible with an empty vial that had evidently contained laudanum, in her hand. A physician was summoned but she died about an hour after. Coroner Reinhardt will hold an inquest. Erwood has been arrested to await the result.

Henry Fintelot, a German, who resided in Hoboken, committed suicide yesterday by taking chloroform. He is supposed to have been insane. He left Germany because of a quarrel he had with his brother over a game of billiards, and came to this country to reside with his brother-in-law, to whom he bequeathed $260 on condition that his head should be dissected. Deceased leaves a large property in Germany.

THE ALBANY MURDER.

On Thursday last the body of an unknown man, evidently murdered, was found in Albany. His clothing bore no name, and the only clue to his identity was the business card of a barber of Atlantic-avenue, Brooklyn. This circumstance led the police of Albany to believe that the deceased was a resident of Brooklyn, and yesterday afternoon, Inspector Folk, acting Chief, received the following dispatch:

ALBANY, Aug. 9.

An unknown murdered man was found here Thursday. Had only one arm; was forty years old; five feet two inches high, and weighed 125 pounds; wore blue coat and vest and black pants; apparently a German. Business card of Grunewald, hair-dressing saloon, No. 35 Atlantic-street, South Brooklyn, found in his pocket; also a razor marked "L. V. J. J."

(Signed,) JOHM MALLOY, Chief of Police.

The matter was placed in charge of Detective Folk, who, last evening, visited the hair-dressing establishment mentioned. The proprietor, Mr. Grunewald, says that he shaved a man fully answering to the description about two weeks since, but he does not know who he was, as he never visited the saloon except on the occasion referred to.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Mississippi, from New-Orleans.—J. R. Levy, V. J. Dafout, Henry Howard, H. Chesnie, P. J. Borker, C. Dwyer, N. H. Brett, Mrs. S. Leberman, Mrs. Griffin, Miss Dwyer and 2 children, Miss C. Levy, Mrs. M. D. Robinson, J. R. Black and wife, Miss Forsyth, Lieut. Miller, United States Navy, with 35 men for the United States Navy.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Huntsville, for Savannah.—H. Solomon, Miss Geo. Solomon, George Hoffman, J. J. Barry, C. M. Gilbert, Clement Biddle, Thomas Levings, William Gibbons, John Meyers, wife and child, James Thompson, Miss Thompson, Thomas Adams.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—Manuel Gonzales, A. W. Leonard, P. H. Skidmore, Jr., and wife, H. B. Chalmers, H. C. Tindall, F. B. Allen, J. B. Ferry, L. G. Parker, Capt. H. Henderson, S. D. Hamburger, J. H. Wheeler, D. Brown, Mrs. A. J. Tisdel, Mrs. A. E. Allen, Jas. T. Rossignol, Miss Woodruff, Jas. Y. Wilson, wife and child, John O'Gorman, Mrs. H. G. Rueve and three children, John Peterson, Cornelius Joahnsan.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises......5:05 | Sun sets......7:05 | Moon sets..8:47
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook...9:05 | Gov. Island..9:54 | Hell Gate.11:16

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, Aug. 9.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Baltic, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool via Queenstown, J. H. Sparks; Dorian, (Br.,) Taylor, Glasgow, Henderson Brothers; Petersburgh, (Br.,) Smith, London, Sweetland, Bowring & Co.; Lady Lycett, (Br.,) Bett, Bristol, Eng., R. E. Morgan's Sons; Italy, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; City of Paris, Tibbetts, Liverpool via Queenstown, J. G. Dale; Rhein, (Ger.,) Reichmann, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; [illegible] Wm. R. Garrison; Geo. W. Clyde, [illegible] Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; New-Orleans, Gager, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; Clarabel, Bayley, Port-au-Prince, [illegible] & Co.; James Adger, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Emily B. Souder, Bennett, New-Orleans, F. Baker; Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah, [illegible]; Richmond, Lawrence, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; [illegible] Boston, H. F. Dimock; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon & Co.; Fanita, Doane, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; [illegible] Philadelphia, J. Hand.

Barks Helena, Lester, Sydney, N. S. W., R. W. Cameron & Co.; Marie, (Ger.,) Renner, Stettin, C. Tobias & Co.; Zoni, (Ger.,) Jansen, Stettin, Funch, Edye & Co.

Brigs Lola, (Br.,) Williams, [illegible] Brigham; Airolo, (Br.,) Ellis, Halifax, H. & [illegible] Whitney & Co.; Maria, (Ger.,) Heimers, Rio de Janeiro, Funch, Edye & Co.

Schrs. Lizzie R. Starratt, Port Caledonia, J. H. Winchester & Co.; C. L. Herrick, Forsham, Key West, [illegible] Benner & Pinckney; W. H. Keeney, Beers, Fernandina, Fla., Van Brunt & Bro.; Mary Simmons, Gandy, Jacksonville, Fla.; Saarbruck, Clark, Portsmouth, Bird, Perkins & Job; Fairwind, Bowman, Woods' Hole, Ferguson & Wood.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Weser, (Ger.,) Willigerod, Bremen July 26, via Southampton 29th, with mdse. and passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston Aug. 6, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Metropolis, Nickerson, Wilmington, N. C., 60 hours, with naval stores to the Lorillard Steam-ship Co. The schr. Henry White, Hopkins, sld. Aug. 6, for [illegible].

Steam-ship Mississippi, Crowell, New-Orleans Aug. 2, with mdse. and passengers to Fred. Baker. Lat. 30 N., lon. 79 30 W., spoke schr. [illegible], for Philadelphia.

Ship St. Paul, Hatherne, Bremen 72 ds., in ballast to Benner & Pinckney. July 17, lat. 46 27, lon. 49 10, spoke bark Caroline, (Br.,) Smith, from Bremen for Cape Breton for orders.

Ship Young America, [illegible], Liverpool July 17, with mdse. to Williams & Guion—vessel to Geo. [illegible] & Co. Aug. 5, lat. 42 15, lon. 62 40, spoke ship Western Chief, from Amsterdam for New-York; 6th, lat. 43 46, lon. 67 50, bark Jason, (N. G.,) Bremen, for Philadelphia.

Ship Garibaldi, (Norw.,) Hoyer, Liverpool 60 ds., with salt to order—vessel to Tetens & Bockmann.

Ship Rhine, Jordan, London June 14 and Isle of Wight 18th, with mdse. and 32 passengers to Grinnell, Minturn & Co.

Bark Skjold, (Norw.,) Schlanbusch, Bremen 72 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to Tetens & Bockmann.

Brig Monita, Kirby, Sidney, C. B., 15 ds., with coal to Manhattan Gas Co.—vessel to Boyd & Hincken.

Bark Trait d'Union, (of Turk's Island,) Ballon, St. Marc 13 ds., with logwood to E. Murray, Jr.

Bark Stjernen, (Norw.,) Guttormsen, Limerick 58 ds., in ballast, to Tetens & Bockmann.

Bark Fidelio, (Ger.,) Lindt, Bristol, E., 48 ds., in ballast, to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Ansgar, (Norw.,) Nielsen, Hamburg 49 ds., with empty barrels, to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Freden, (Norw.,) Nielsen, 56 ds., in ballast to Tetens & Bockmann.

Bark Prins Carl, (Swed.,) Bernstein, Bristol, E., 56 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Ephraim Williams, [illegible], Port Caledonia, C. B., 18 ds., with coal to order.

Bark Si, (Ital.,) Mauriti, Sligo, 58 ds., in ballast to Slocovich & Co. July 13, on the Banks, spoke schr. Piemanti, (Ital.,) from Antwerp, for Montreal.

Brig Eliza Stevens, (of Boston,) Bates, Cow Bay, C. B., 14 ds., with coal to C. H. Swain & Son—vessel to [illegible] Loud & Co.

Brig Salve, (of St. John, N. B.,) Johnston, Cow Bay 15 ds., with coal to C. H. Swain & Son—vessel to [illegible] mares, Morrell & Cushman.

Brig Josephine, (of Pictou,) Ghen, Glace Bay 15 ds., with coal to Bird, Perkins & Job—vessel to [illegible] Watson & Co.

Brig B. Young, Cole, Shulee 13 ds., with spars to Wilson Godfrey.

Brig San Giuseppe, (Ital.,) [illegible], Antwerp 60 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co. Had variable weather.

Schr. Jamestown, Hedley, Georgetown.

Schr. [illegible], Dorman, [illegible] Maryland.

Schr. W. N. Gesner, Egbert, Virginia, for Norwich, Conn.

Schr. Congress, (of Bath,) York, Port Caledonia 13 ds., with coal to Bird, Perkins & Job.

Schr. Caledonia, (Parrsboro, N. S.,) Layton, Wentworth 10 ds., with plaster to master.

Schr. Victor, Look, Rockport, Me.

Schr. Francis, Kelly, [illegible].

Schr. George Moore, Harris, Nantucket, with fish to H. C. Rodgers.

Schr. Marietta Hand, Halleck, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sarah Schey, Berry, New-Haven.

Schr. Eliza & Rebecca, Price, Providence, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Z. Kenyon, Buckingham, Pawtucket.

Schr. Carroll, Robinson, Newport.

Schr. J. N. Seymour, Norton, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sarah Jackson, Newport.

Schr. John Manlove, Lewis, Newport, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Lizzie Taylor, New London, for Elizabethport.

Schr. A. F. Minor, Minor, Pawtucket.

Schr. Thomas Jefferson, Baldwin, Stamford.

Schr. Send, Warwick, Hartford.

Schr. Wind, Parker, New London.

Steamer Franconia, ——, Portland, Me.

Schr. V. C. Gates, Gates, Providence.

Schr. A. G. Pease, Bellard, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Niconor, Baker, Pawtucket.

Schr. Calawamteck, Knowles, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Equal, Titus, Rockland, with lime to Candee & Pressy.

Schr. Casco Lodge, Hamlin, Portland, Me., with lumber to George Holyoke.

Schr. Idaho, Kelly, Rockland, with lime to order.

Schr. George Nevenger, Rich, Boston, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Arizona, Haskell, Bath, Me., with lumber to order.

Schr. W. L. Bradley, (of Baltimore,) Chase, New-Orleans 17 ds., with walnut to Dingee & Co.—vessel to C. H. Swain & Son.

Schr. Eva, Voorheese, Virginia.

Schr. F. Shubert, Cranmer, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. R. R. Kirk, Burnett, Baltimore.

Schr. Jacob Birdsall, Robinson, Virginia.

Schr. G. R. Phelps, Giles, Fernandina 7 ds., with yellow pine to order—vessel to Bentley, Gildersleeve & Co.

Schr. Mary Jane, Leek, Virginia.

Schr. Ellie Bodine, Sutter, Virginia.

WIND—Sunset, S. S. W., light; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Italy and City of Paris, for Liverpool; Ville du Havre, for Havre and Brest; [illegible] Castalia, for Glasgow; Emily B. Souder and New-Orleans, for New-Orleans; Baltic, for Liverpool; Huntsville and San Jacinto, for Savannah; Richmond, for Norfolk, &c.; James Adger, for Charleston; John Gibson, for Georgetown, D. C.; George W. Clyde, for Galveston; Claribel, for Port-au-Prince.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—Arr. barks Ellen, from Liverpool; American Eagle, from Cadiz.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 9.—Sld. steamers Charleston, for New-York; Falcon, for Baltimore; schrs. [illegible] Rover, for New-York; R. W. [illegible], for Jacksonville; D. F. Keeling, for Richmond, Va.; J. K. Ingersoll, for Bath, Me.; Ada, for St. John, N. B.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Aug. 9.—Passed in brigs Nereus and Susan, for Baltimore.

Passed out brig Alpha, for Nova Scotia.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 9.—Arr. steam-ship [illegible], from New-York.

Cld. steam-ships Montgomery, for New-York; San Salvador, for New-York.

Sld. steam-ships Seminole, for Boston; Wyoming, for Philadelphia; schr. Eclipse, for New-York.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 9.—The Inman line steam-ship City of Montreal sld. from this port for New-York, yesterday.

SPECIAL NOTICE

PARTIES DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR HOUSES DECORATED OR FURNISHED FOR NEXT FALL, WILL FIND IT GREATLY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO HAVE SAME DONE DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS. A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION IN PRICE WILL BE MADE FOR FURNITURE AND CURTAINS ORDERED NOW FOR DELIVERY IN SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO.
OF NEWARK, N. J.

STATEMENT JUNE 30, 1873.

Cash capital	$200,000 00	
Surplus	120,883 14	—$320,883 14
ASSETS.		
Bonds and mortgages	$194,311 50	
Call loans, secured by collaterals	68,360 00	
Cash in bank	29,323 59	
Essex County bonds	300 00	
Unpaid premiums	23,650 00	
Interest due and accrued	4,937 87	— 320,883 14
Unpaid and unadjusted losses and all other claims	11,933 37	

OFFICERS.
JAMES G. DARLING, President.
L. J. LYONS, Vice President.
H. M. RHODES, Treasurer.
A. P. SCHARFF, Secretary.
CORNEL BRADLEY, Surveyor.

T. J. TEMPLE, New-York, State Agent,
NO. 163 BROADWAY.

OPIUM EATERS.

Dr. T. E. CLARKE, of Mount Vernon, Ohio, whose "Cure for the Opium Habit" has been used with such remarkable success, in every State in the Union, during the last five years, will be at the Everett House from Saturday, Aug. 9, to Monday, Aug. 11, inclusive (three days), and during that time he can be consulted by those who desire treatment for themselves or for their friends, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 8 P. M.